The New-York Times.

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WASHINGTON.

THE DEFICIENCY APPROPRIATION BILL.

PASSAGE OF THE MISSISSIPPI LEVEE BILL AND THE NEW POSTAL BILL—RESIGNATION OF THE INDIAN PEACE COMMISSIONERS.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—The House had a very busy day. All of the Senate amendments to the Deficiency Appropriation bill were considered, and a Conference Committee appointed upon the bill. The House insisted upon its original action, and refused to adopt the recommendation of the Appropriation Committee for concurrence in the Senate amendment, which increased the appropriation for furniture and repairs for public buildings under the control of the Treasury from $10,000 to $30,000. It has frequently been stated that this sum of $10,000 would not allow carpets for the buildings more than once in twelve years.

A LOW MORTALITY RATE FOR WASHINGTON.

A discussion of the amendment relative to the expenses of the Board of Health of this District brought out the fact that the present board has reduced the mortality rate of this city from twenty-two to fourteen per 1,000 per annum, which is a lower death rate than exists in any other city in the Union.

A LECTURE ON ECONOMY.

During the discussion upon this subject, Mr. Holman attempted to deliver to the House his usual lecture on economy. His attack resulted in bringing out some of the prominent men of his party who assailed him for hypocrisy in his professions of economy, and he was very hardly pressed by the Republicans. Mr. Conger showed very conclusively that one of the largest appropriations that was ever forced into the River and Harbor bill was placed there by Holman himself, and that Holman, after all, is one of those watch-dogs of the Treasury who never bark when any of the family go by.

THE MISSISSIPPI LEVEE BILL.

The Mississippi Levee bill was passed. It provides for the appointment of two army engineers and two civil engineers to examine the subject, and the sum of $10,000 is appropriated for that purpose. There was an extended debate upon the substitute offered by Willard, of Vermont, which was defeated. Mr. Willard doubted the constitutional power of the Government to do what was proposed by the bill, and his substitute recommended the appointment of the commission.

THE NEW POSTAL BILL.

The new Postal bill, which permits newspapers to circulate free in the counties of their publication, and fixes the rate of postage on newspapers at one cent and a half per pound, was passed by a vote of 108 yeas to 73 nays. No opportunity was offered to present the amendment to fix the postage at one cent.

RESIGNATION OF THE INDIAN PEACE COMMISSIONERS.

The Board of Indian Commissioners addressed the following letter to the President:

DEAR SIR: The undersigned, the remaining members of the Board of Indian Commissioners originally appointed by you under act of Congress approved April 10, 1869, respectfully resign the office we have held under that appointment. We cannot take this step without expressing our warm appreciation of the high motives which have actuated you in the line of the policy for the treatment of the Indian tribes announced in your inaugural address; your faithful, persistent adherance to that policy through much opposition and in spite of many obstacles, and at the same time thanking you for your ready and cordial sympathy with the efforts of this board to promote that policy, and for the kindly personal consideration which has always marked your intercourse with its members. Your policy has attained by its success, and the manifest righteousness of its foundation principle, a position in the judgment of the right-minded people of the country, which it is hoped cannot fail to render it paramount, nor can the evil deeds of individual or small parties of savages, or the necessity which may arise to punish them, condemn the humane and just treatment of the Indians generally, save in the minds of those who on account of hatred or greed denounce whatever seems to interfere with their schemes. It is not claimed that honesty and right dealing have been secured throughout all the ramifications of the Indian service, but many corrupt practics have been corrected, and enough has been accomplished to demonstrate that with proper organization it is possible to secure at least as great a degree of honesty in Indian affairs as in any other department of the Government. Some of the points where reformation is still needed were indicated in the last annual report of the board. We regret that it is not deemed expedient by the honorable the Secretary of the Interior to urge upon Congress the legislation we recommend, which would make the Indian Bureau independent of the Interior Department, with an officer of high ability at its head. This measure we consider of great importance, for the perfection as well as the perpetuation of the peace policy and its economic reforms, and we are glad to know it meets with your approval. While we do not deem it necessary to present all the reasons which have decided us to resign, we may say that, should Congress continue the Board of Indian Commissioners as indicated in the Indian Appropriation bill which has already passed the House or Representatives, viz: "With all the duties imposed by existing laws" and requiring in regard to examinations of accounts, contracts, and vouchers that "all such examinations and duties shall hereafter be performed in the City of Washington," we could not accept the duty, first, because, under the existing laws the overruling of the decisions of the Board by the Interior Department would frequently render the labor of examining and deciding upon the accounts and vouchers as useless as it is arduous and vexatious; and, second, because none of us can remove to Washington to perform the duty. Experience has shown that a Board of Indian Commissioners, clothed with proper authority, and acting in co-operation with the Department of the Interior, but not under its direction or control, can hardly maintain harmonious relations with that department. On the other hand, a board so constituted, and under the influence or control of the Interor or Indian Department, would be a comparatively useless appendage to the service. Reiterating our entire confidence in the wisdom and justice of the peace policy, our conviction of the capacity of the Indians to receive all the civilization necessary for the welfare and safety of frontier settlements and all the christianization needful to their salvation, we desire to express our satisfaction with the progress which so many of them have made in this direction and our regrets for the necessity which terminates our official connection with the service. Very respectfully,

Your obedient servants,
FELIX R. BRUNOT,
ROBERT CAMPBELL,
NATHAN BISHOP,
WM. E. DODGE,
JOHN V. FARWELL,
GEO. H. STUART.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

NAVAL ORDERS.

Commander Robert R. F. Lewis is ordered to the command of the Yantic, in the Asiatic Station, per the steamer of the 27th inst., relieving Commander Oscar F. Stanton, who is ordered to return home and report his arrival. Lieuts. John M. Hawley, Henry E. Nichols, L. C. Logan, and Albert R. Cowden, and Master Robert G. Peck have been ordered to Newport, R. I., on the 1st of July, for instruction in the torpedo service. Lieut. Horatio B. Wilson has been detached from the Washington Navy-yard. Lieut. R. M. G. Brown, from the New-Hampshire, and Master John Hubbard, from the Sabine, are also ordered to Newport for instruction in the torpedo service.

THE ARMY APPROPRIATION BILL.

The Committee of Conference on the Army Appropriation bill met and agreed to a report to-day. The principal point of disagreement between the House and Senate was the provision adopted by the House transferring to the Southern Claims Commission the settlement of all claims of citizens of loyal States now pending in the Quartermaster and Commissary Departments, or that may hereafter be presented. The Senate struck out this provision, and the Conference Committee unanimously recommend that the House concur in the Senate's action. The conferees recommend that the Senate recede from its disagreement to the House provision forbidding the purchase of new army clothing until the store now on hand be exhausted; also that the House concur in the Senate amendment appropriating $50,000 for the construction of a military post on the North Fork of the Loupe River, Neb. The committee also recommend the adoption of a provision that all persons in the employment of the Government shall be allowed only the necessary traveling expenses, and thus cut off all allowances for mileage. The report will be presented on Monday.

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.

The amount of fractional currency issued from the printing division for the week ending to-day was $548,100; shipments, $538,100; shipments of notes, $1,198,500; amount of bonds held by the United States Treasurer as security for national bank circulation, $392,719,000, and for deposits of public moneys, $16,560,200; internal revenue receipts to-day, $360,165; for the month, $2,384,897; for the fiscal year, to date, $95,565,911; national bank circulation outstanding, $348,911,683.

APPROPRIATION BILLS SIGNED.

The President to-day signed the West Point Military Academy and Naval Appropriation bills.

TREASURY BALANCES.

The following are the balances remaining in the Treasury, at the close of business, to-day: Currency, $10,548,965; special deposits of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $57,810,000; coin, $82,999,803; including coin certificates, $32,413,600; outstanding legal tenders, $382,000,000.

THE CURRENCY BILL.

The Committee of Conference on the Currency bill came to no conclusion to-day. There was not a full attendance, and the questions at issue were discussed only informally.

THE TARIFF DUTY ON VARIOUS ARTICLES.

The Senate Finance Committee to-day heard various delegations in regard to the tariff duty on tin-plates, liquorice, and earthenware spars.

THE FREEDMAN'S BANK BILL.

The Conference Committee on the Freedman's Bank bill met to-day, but adjourned without action to await the receipt of certain needed information.

WEST POINT.

FIFTH DAY OF THE EXAMINATION — THE PROGRESS MADE — THE EVENTS TO COME.

From Our Own Correspondent.

WEST POINT, Saturday, June 6, 1874.

The first week of the annual examinations has just closed without affording the curious crowd at the hotel any clue as to the fate of their cadet friends. The first class did not reach that part of the programme with which they had hoped to wind up the six days' work. On Monday, the 8th inst., Col. Reilly will question the members on ethics and law. It may be observed that a great deal more is said of the examination of the first class than of any other. This is because the class is graduating, and not because the test is the most severe of the course. In reality, the members of the first class are nearly always certain of passing their examinations, whereas, those of the second class who are also examined at this time, run grave risk of being "found," as the test to which they are subjected is more severe than that of any other class. The branches on which the second class men are heard are philosophy, always too dry to enamor lads in their teens, chemistry, drawing, and tactics. It is apparent that there are no subjects in the whole course likely to require closer application and intellectual power. Though a man may get through the two first years at West Point with credit, he stands a chance of being "found" at the end of the third, by being deficient in any one of the sciences above named. For example, take Cadet Smith's case. He, it is said, has stood fairly in his class, and well in everything—chemistry, tactics, drawing, mathematics, French, and Spanish. He is deficient, or rather weakest in philosophy. Should he fail in this, according to the rules of the institution, he will be sent away. Should he, however, get through this time, his graduation in 1875 is looked upon as a certainty.

The third class was tried to-day in mathematics, and is reported to have done creditably. More strangers witnessed this sixth subdivision of the programme than any of its predecessors. The morning boat brought excursion parties from the City, and the early trams also had quite a number of visitors. The arrivals at the hotels were numerous, and all of them went to Library Hall to hear the examination. Although virtually a half-holiday with the cadets, Saturday has been the first busy day of the season. The new-comers, after seeing the cadets and learning that there was to be no drill, hired carriages, and went along the shore road or strolled off to the graves of Scott, Buford, Schofield, and other heroes of the war, whose ashes lie near the place where they were trained for their profession. Miss Sherman and Mr. Hale came to-night. Next week Gens. Hillhouse, Frey, Mr. Willard, and as many of the Alumni as can will come. To-morrow the Cadets' chapel will be thronged with strangers, who have already planned Sunday afternoon's amusements—likely to be spoiled, by the way, if the day be wet. A rainy day at West Point is one of the most miserable to pass.

On Wednesday the first class expects to terminate its struggle for the coveted diplomas, which are to be given by Secretary Belknap. The chances are that the Department of Ordnance and Gunnery cannot be reached until Thursday morning. Wherefore the Alumni dinner and the ball—the events of the season—will be delayed longer than was anticipated. On Wednesday preparations for these are to be actively begun, and the persons who intend to be present will put in an appearance at West Point, which has scarcely ever seen so dull a season at this late date in the annual examination.

CALIFORNIA.

LYNCH LAW IN LOS ANGELOS—ILLNESS OF AN INDIAN CHIEF.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 6.—A dispatch from Los Angelos states that a Mexican named El Gordo, who a few days since robbed and attempted to murder Mr. Turner and his wife, near that city, was wounded and captured. He confessed his guilt, and showed where the money was buried. He was then taken from the officers by a party of armed men, and hanged to a tree.

A dispatch from Prescott, Arizona, says the Apache chief, Cochise, is very ill and is not expected to recover. He imagines that the spirits of the white men murdered by him are tearing his flesh.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

TORONTO, June 6.—A cable telegram from London, England, announces the appointment of Mr. Sergeant, Manager of the South Devon Railway, as successor to Mr. Brydges in the management of the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada.

A THUNDER-STORM.

POUGHKEEPSIE, June 6.—A heavy thunder-storm north of here this afternoon washed the track of the Hudson River Railroad, tore down telegraph poles, and did other damage. The trains are running on time now however.

CHICAGO GOSSIP.

THE DEDICATION OF THE NEW GOVERNMENT BUILDING.

MUCH ILL FEELING EXCITED BY GIVING THE MASONS CONTROL OF THE CEREMONIES —OLD POSTAL FACILITIES — CHEAP TRANSPORTATION—CITY OFFICIALS ON AN EXCURSION.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Thursday, June 4, 1874.

The forthcoming ceremonies of the laying of the corner-stone of the new Government building in this city have been announced by the Masonic fraternity, to whom the affair is intrusted. The fact that the Masons have control of the ceremonies has led to much ill feeling in this city, and it is being publicly charged that lodges of a sworn secret society have no right to drive the tax-paying public away from public property, nor to usurp the official place of honor on this purely public civic occasion, nor to thus represent the Government of the United States, and perform an act which, if it has any significance whatever, has a public significance with which no secret society can rightfully have anything to do. To be sure, the fraternity have invited the Knights of Pythias, the Odd Fellows, and other mystic organizations to join them in the ceremonies, but this fact hardly lessens the feelings which exist, and numerous are the complaints made against the Treasury Department for thus giving over the building to sworn secret societies. In this protest I am somewhat of a participant, not from any prejudice toward the Masons or Pythians, but because of the injustice of the proceeding. The Freemasons constitute but a very small portion of the population of this city. The Roman Catholics, all of whom are hostile to secret societies, comprise fully one-third of our population, and yet had Bishop Foley been appointed by the Secretary of the Treasury to officiate at the laying of the corner-stone, as the representative of the Government, would not there have been a howl of indignation from all other denominations? On the other hand, would not the Roman Catholics have made a terrible noise if Bishop Simpson, or Bishop Cheney, or Prof. Swing, or Dr. Collyer had been appointed to officiate as the representative of the Government on this occasion? It seems to me that in the extensive ranks of the National Government there could have been found a man fit to represent the nation acceptably to all tax-payers. Such a man could have been found either among the Judges of the Supreme Court, the Judges of the Circuit, District, or State Courts, United States Senators, Congressmen, Ministers, Governors, Generals, or Secretaries. If not, then what a nation of beggars and ignoramuses we must be!

Be that as it may, I must lay aside personal feeling, and tell you of things as they are, and not as people would have them. The time fixed for the laying of this corner-stone is the 24th of June, which, in the Masonic calendar, is known as St. John's Day. It is intended that the day shall be one long to be remembered. Indeed, at one time endeavor was made to have the Executive Committee announce that the day would take the place of the Fourth of July, so far as Illinois was concerned; and this unpatriotic proposition was voted down by only a bare majority. It is believed that thousands upon thousands of the fraternity will march in procession on that day; that many thousands of strangers will improve the opportunity to visit the city and see the President, who has promised to be present, and so on. Blocks and buildings in the vicinity of the Government square have been rented at enormous rates to speculating parties, who will let the windows overlooking the square to those who desire to avail themselves of opportunities for seeing the ceremonies. In brief, it will be, weather permitting, one of the biggest days in the history of Chicago.

OLD POSTAL FACILITIES IN CHICAGO.

This building of a new Post Office reminds me of a story told me not long since by one of the older settlers. I was prodding his memory for reminiscences of the old volunteer Fire Department, when he referred to the arrival of the weekly mail at his shop on Lake street. From what he said it appears that as early as 1833 John S. C. Hogan was the Postmaster of the village of Chicago. There were at that time not more than one hundred men, women, and children outside of the garrison, which numbered probably fifty persons. Of course the arrival and departure of the United States mail was a great event, and there were only about a dozen letters and perhaps as many papers received tri-weekly, mostly for the garrison. The distributing office was at Vincennes, Ind. The mail from there to this place was carried on the back of an Indian pony by a half breed. "Sankey"—that was the only name he was ever known to possess—was "hard on hosses," and from the time he left Vincennes until he reached the fort the pony was kept "loping" and galloping at a terrific rate. By and by, as the village increased in population and the inhabitants became more civilized, an attempt was made to throw the half breed out of employment and to furnish a resident voter with a Government office. The scheme succeeded, but it was many months before some of the good housewives of the community could be made to believe that the non-arrival of a letter was due to no fault of the new post-rider. In 1834 the receipts of letters and periodicals increased somewhat, and the townspeople began to look around for a permanent Post Office. Finally, one was established in Father Cobb's harness shop, opposite the Couch Tavern, and from that time to this the increase has been so rapid that the Chicago Post Office has never had sufficient room to transact its business properly. The present force, under Gen. John McArthur, in the Chicago Post Office, is 394. The number of letters received, delivered, and transmitted daily averages not less than 136,986, while of printed matter the average is 1,890 bushels. On one Sabbath day, not a month since, there were dispatched 1,488 bags, or about 5,400 bushels of paper mail from this office. The average number of letters daily transferred in Chicago, but which never enter the Chicago office, is 253,680, in addition to which there are about 38,500 pounds of printed matter thus transferred.

CONCERNING ARMY HEAD-QUARTERS—ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO.

The contemplated moving of army head-quarters from Washington to St. Louis is not favorably considered in this city. There is a feeling of jealousy in the thought which it is a hard matter to subdue, and if the prayers of the wicked avail anything, Congress will refuse its consent thus to tread upon Chicago. The very idea of giving St. Louis the General of the army while we must put up with his Lieutenant, is provoking, to say the least. In the opinion of the fault-finders, it were better to transfer Phil. Sheridan to the Mississippi River, and permit Gen. Sherman to station himself and staff in sumptuous apartments on the shores of Lake Michigan. I think Chicago should be more magnanimous in this matter. St Louis has wanted a good many things heretofore, and has always failed, and now that it wants Sherman and his staff, let it have them by all means. The General may, at some future time, be able to repeat the service done the country in 1861 by the lamented Lyon, who broke up Camp Jackson, saved the Federal armory, and conferred upon the country the inestimable benefit of retaining St. Louis in the Union.

CHEAP TRANSPORTATION—STEAM NAVIGATION ON THE CANALS.

There is considerable complaint of late among the vessel owners and agents because of the dullness in freight traffic. Rarely since the great lakes were first whitened by sails has money invested in shipping paid so poorly as at present. There are now on their way to this City numerous schooners and brigs loaded with coal, the freight on which is only twenty-five cents per ton. Further, corn is being contracted for Buffalo at three and three-fourths cents per bushel, and other grain at proportionately low rates. Counting out the expense of running the vessels and insurance there is hardly anything left for the use of the money invested in shipping. The recent introduction of steam-barges has produced quite a revolution in the carrying trade, especially in the matter of wood and lumber. At present there are owned in Chicago six hundred and forty-six vessels of all kinds navigating the lakes, and representing a tonnage of over one hundred thousand tons. American craft navigating the lakes are classified as follows: Sailing vessels, 1,569; steam vessels, 809; unrigged vessels, 3,114; total number, 5,512. These vessels have a capacity of 777,376.49 tons. It cost to build and rig this fleet over thirty-two millions of dollars, and the return on this large capital is now at the lowest possible point, with no immediate prospect of a change for the better.

CITY OFFICIALS AND REFRACTORY MULES.

We were near losing our Mayor, also our Sanitary Superintendent, two Aldermen, and Hon. John Wentworth, a few days ago. Many of the city officials had gone down to the Summit, (the name of Mr. Wentworth's farm,) to make arrangements with the Canal Commissioners for the opening of the locks and dams, so that the current in the Chicago River will flow toward the Mississippi, instead of toward Lake Michigan, as nature intended it should do. The trip up the river and canal was made lively by frequent popping of corks, and when the party arrived at the Summit they were mellow with much wine. Long John was desirous of showing his companions the Summit farm, and two mule-teams were soon hitched to wagons, into which the gentlemen clambered. Sanitary Superintendent Miller insisted upon driving the mules attached to the wagon in which were seated Mayor Colvin, "Long John," Aldermen O'Brien and Foley, and a reporter from one of the morning papers. But no sooner had the mules got well under way, when they took it into their heads to run away. In vain Doctor Ben pulled and tugged at the lines, the "critters" had the spirit in them, and they kept thundering on in most lively style. For a while the party enjoyed it. Then they grew alarmed, and "Long John," grabbing the lines from the Doctor's hands, threw all his great weight upon them; and they snapped. No longer hindered in their flight, the frightened mules ran faster than ever, and presently the wagon lurched, pitched over, and out went the entire party scattered around in a most promiscuous style. Upon examination it was found that all had escapeed injuries, excepting Mr. Wentworth and the Mayor. The former had struck on his shoulder, and was considerably bruised by the fall. The Mayor struck on his right hip, but, fortunately, no bones were fractured. It was a narrow escape for all concerned, and had there been a band of crusaders present the entire party would undoubtedly have signed the pledge. But their mental promises were shortly broken, for when once again the tug-boat was reached the health of the unfortunates was drank in many a flowing bowl. The funniest part of the accident was when Dr. Miller undertook to rub the hurt out of Mr. Wentworth's shoulder. While rubbing with all his might, the Doctor's diamond ring turned on his finger, and the rough surface tore the skin at every rub. The honorable gentleman could finally stand it no longer, and with a volley of strong words he ordered the Sanitary Superintendent to pare his nails.

THE AMUSEMENT WORLD.

The theatres have not recently been doing a very heavy business. Hooley's season was long since terminated. This week Strakosch's Italian Opera-Concert Company are occupying his beautiful little theatre, and are singing to large houses. Next week Daly's Fifth Avenue Company, from New-York, commence a Summer season of four or five weeks., I notice the name of Mr. D. H. Harkins as one of the company. Ever so many years ago I knew him well. He was but a boy then, but with histrionic proclivities which in later life made him somewhat famous as an actor. Then he was employed as a waiter in the old Matteson House dining-room. He never amounted to much as a server-up of meats, preferring to spend his time in the upper room of a West-side store, where an amateur theatrical organization held its meetings. One day young Harkins—that was not his name then—turned up missing, and we never knew his whereabouts until the New-York dailies began to praise him as an actor of much merit. Lord Dundreary Sothern is at McVicker's, doing a fair business. The Vokes Family have been playing to large houses at the Academy for three weeks past, this week closing their engagement. "Paris by Moonlight," with Henry Page's cornet band and wine and lager as additional attractions, are at the Exposition Building. These are the more important entertainments with which Chicago has to deal.

A SUIT AGAINST MORTON, BLISS & CO., AND OTHERS, TO RECOVER $430,000.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

CHICAGO, June 6.—Samuel H. Melvine, owner of a one-tenth interest in the Morgan Improvement Company, began proceedings in the Circuit Court of this county to-day, against Andrew Carnagie, a stockholder in the same concern, William H. Osborne, of the Illinois Central Railroad, and the banking firm of Morton, Bliss & Co., of New-York, and Morton, Rose & Co., of London, to recover $430,000, which he charges defendants with withholding from the proceeds of the sale of $2,000,000 worth of Gilman, Clinton and Springfield Railroad bonds. His bill states that these bonds were given by the railroad company to the Improvement Company in payment for material furnished and work done in building the road. They were afterward guaranteed by the Illinois Central and Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis Railroad Companies, and placed in the hands of Carnagie, at his own request, to be negotiated. He did this through the two banking firms, in 1871. Complainant asserts that he has just discovered that they were all sold in London for 92 per cent. in gold of their face value, and exchange being in favor of the New-York house, 100 per cent. was really realized. Only 80 per cent. in currency was paid to the Improvement Company, while the remainder was divided, as alleged, between the banks and Carnagie and Osborn. The bill prays for an account, and that defendants may be compelled to pay over what they have kept back, with interest.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, June 7—1 A. M.—The barometer has risen in the South Atlantic States, where it is highest. It has fallen in the lake region, and is lowest in Iowa. The temperature continues high in the Lower Mississippi, the Ohio, and Missouri valleys. It has remained stationary in the remaining districts. Clear weather prevailed, with easterly or southerly winds in the lower lake region, Tennessee, and the Ohio Valley and the southwest. Rains are reported in the lower lake region, the North-west, Northern New-England, and on the Middle and East Atlantic coast. The Lower Missouri River has risen. The Mississippi River has fallen at Vicksburg and Helena. The Cumberland has risen at Nashville. The Monongahela has risen at New-Geneva.

PROBABILITIES.

For New-England and the Middle States, partly cloudy and warm weather will prevail, with light rains, light or gentle winds and falling barometer.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record will show the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding day of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's Pharmacy:

	1873.	1874.		1873.	1874.
3 A. M.	57°	65°	3:30 P. M.	72°	84°
6 A. M.	68°	65°	6 P. M.	70°	76°
9 A. M.	75°	72°	9 P. M.	64°	70°
12 M.	80°	76°	12 P. M.	63°	68°

Average temperature yesterday.....72°
Average temperature for corresponding date last year.....68½°
Average temperature for corresponding date last week.....67 3-7°
Average temperature for corresponding week last year.....59 5-7°

The report of the Central Park Meteorological Department shows the mean height of the barometer for the past week to have been 29.874 inches, the maximum being 30.158 inches, on the 3d, and the minimum 29.431 inches, on the 1st inst. The mean temperature of the thermometer was 64.80°; the maximum was 77°, on the 31st of May, and the minimum 49°, on the 2d inst. The rain-fall for the week was 1.22 inch, and the distance traveled by the wind was 951 miles.

THE REFORMED CHURCH.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE SYNOD YESTERDAY.

GREETINGS FROM THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN SYNOD—HOME AND FOREIGN MISSIONS—THE REVISED LITURGY.

From Our Own Correspondent.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Saturday, June 6, 1874.

At the usual devotional exercises of the Reformed Church Synod this morning a special prayer was offered by the Adsessor for all the evangelical Churches in America.

The Stated Clerk presented several papers embodying a complaint from the Classis of Orange at Port Jervis, which were properly referred.

On motion, votes of thanks were tendered to the Poughkeepsie papers and to THE NEW-YORK TIMES for their reports of the proceedings.

Mr. Hull, delegate from the Evangelical Lutheran Synod, was introduced to the Synod. He expressed the congratulations of his Synod, and referred to the harmony existing between the two Synods. The body which he represented has 20 Synods, 111 ministers, and many thousand Sabbath-school children.

When Mr. Hull had concluded his remarks, the members of the Synod rose, and the President addressed Mr. Hull in kindly words. He alluded feelingly to the late Rev. Dr. Poleman, who, while on his way to this Synod with congratulations from the Lutheran Synod, was met by death and carried to his long home. The President also alluded to the late Dr. De Witt, and closed by requesting Mr. Hull to bear the congratulations of this Synod to his own.

Mr. Duryea presented the report of the Committee on Domestic Missions.

Dr. Van Clief explained the workings of the board, when Dr. Steele moved that churches be more careful in raising money for their pastors before applying to the Domestic Mission, and that the Classis be more careful in recommending churches.

In the discussion which followed upon the subject of domestic missions, Rev. Mr. Brokaw, of Kansas, appealed for aid for the churches in his vicinity, saying the telescope of the church could not see them out there, and they needed repairs.

Rev. Mr. Wagner, of Brooklyn, while he would say nothing against foreign missions, was more in favor of domestic missions. 'Tis true, he said, that we love the heathen 5,000 miles away, but when his foot touches our shores we kick him, and he alluded in that sense to the introduction of Chinese in California. Especially was he in favor of using much of the power of domestic missions in the aid of German emigrants in the far West, and he would include the Hollanders. The Presbyterian and Lutheran Churches have taken hold of this matter in the right spirit, and so should the Reformed Church. All that is needed is men of the right spirit. He believed the Reformed Church was liberal, perhaps a little too liberal, but when the children of the church in the far West are crying for spiritual bread, he believed in giving with a laviah hand. [Applause.]

Rev. Mr. Thompson, of Illinois, spoke of the destitution in the western part of that State, so far as there being enough ministers is concerned. In some places the people are clamoring for ministers to preach to them the pure and simple Gospel. In the matter of building, members have been in the habit of going from congregation to congregation soliciting subscriptions. Mr. Thompson believed that such a proceeding should first have the sanction of the board.

In reply to the suggestion that log houses could be built in the West for churches, Mr. Thompson said a log house on the prairie would cost almost as much as a brown-stone in New-York, as logs could not be had. He preached one Sunday in a house made of sod on a spot where for miles not a tree or bush could be seen. He referred particularly to prairie land.

Rev. J. B. Alliger, of Long Island, said the one great want is money. He said one good old woman's favorite song was "Fly away, Oh, Mighty Gospel." Another old woman near by would sing "Do you get anything to make it fly?" He said we heard a few years ago the Reformed Church was going to have a centennial, and millions of dollars were to be raised. An immense sum was raised, but the members never heard how much. The fact is that after each church had raised a large amount it put the money in its own treasury. He suggested that each of the thirty-four Classis of the Reformed Church in America raise $5,000 before the next meeting of the General Synod.

The report of the committee on the report of the Board of Domestic Misions was a very commendatory one, and general in its character.

Dr. Peltz moved to amend the report by directing the Board of Missions to systematize their labor of benevolence in the Church. A member asked Dr. Peltz if he meant "if a widow, who had more money than she wanted, and wanted to go to Heaven, should be compelled to ask the board how she should contribute?" Dr. Peltz replied in the negative.

The amendment was carried, and the report of the committee, as amended, was adopted.

Rev. Mr. Peeke presented the report of the Committee on the Widow's and Disabled Minister's Fund, which was read and adopted.

The Van Benschoten bequest was read, and has been read twice a year in all Classis and Synods since 1813, when the donation was made. The reading of it thus was one of the provisions of the bequest. It has been read more than twice for every cent in it, but it has educated many ministers.

Dr. Peltz threw a bomb-shell into the Synod by stating that people are in doubt as to what part of the Revised Liturgy adopted Friday night came under the Constitution of the Church, and he moved that a committee be appointed to decide that question. At this time over half of the members of the Synod had left, and those present looked with surprise upon Dr. Peltz. Several rose to speak at once, when finally Henry Voorhes obtained the floor and said he thought the presentation of the matter at such a time was unfair.

Dr. Ganse interrupted Mr. Voorhes, and hoped no vote would be taken upon the motion.

Dr. Peltz said that rather than rest under the imputation that he was acting unfairly, he would ask permission to withdraw the motion.

Mr. Wagner hoped he would not withdraw it, but hoped the committee would be appointed to report at the next meeting of the Synod, so that the whole matter could be understood, and all the churches in the Synod act uniformly.

Rev. Mr. Peeke thought if all the members of the Synod were present, they would not vote for such a committee.

Dr. Ganse said there ought to be no vote, but in all kindness the motion should be entertained.

Rev. Mr. Alliger said that the motion offered by Dr. Peltz was a very unwise one at such a time. He wanted no committee to tell him what construction to put upon the Liturgy.

Dr. Ganse, in reply, said Dr. Peltz's resolution in effect was to empower the committee to draft an amendment to the constitution of the Church, describing what part of the liturgy conflicts with it. He believed that on the night previous the Synod had done things a little more loosely than it was accustomed to.

Mr. Alliger moved that Dr. Peltz's motion be laid upon the table.

This created much confusion, amid which a voice was heard, "I move we adjourn."

The Chair paid no attention to it, as it had put Mr. Alliger's motion, and the ayes had been called.

Mr. Alliger—We can't adjourn in the midst of a vote. (More confusion.)

A voice—I move we adjourn.

The Chair decided the motion to adjourn was out of order, when Mr. Alliger's motion to lie on the table was put and lost, and then Dr. Peltz withdrew his motion, and the conflict was ended.

The Synod adjourned till Monday morning at 11 o'clock.

ANOTHER EXPLOSION—TWO MEN INSTANTLY KILLED.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., June 6.—A boiler exploded in Geo. F. Comstock & Co.'s Ashton Salt Mills, at Geddes, near this city, this morning. Two workmen, named John Calahan, thirty years old, and Gleason, aged twenty-six years, late of Albany, were instantly killed. Jacob Rowe, fireman, was badly scalded, cut, and bruised, and Augustus H. Richards was injured internally. Both the men killed had just commenced work in the mills.

FRANCE.

A PLATFORM ADOPTED BY THE LEFT CENTRE.

PARIS, June 6.—The Left Centre has adopted a platform which calls for the proclamation of a definitive Republic on the dissolution of the Assembly. One hundred and ten Deputies have given in their adhesion to this programme. There is no longer any hope of an alliance between the Left and Right Centres.

SPAIN.

MUTINY AMONG SEVERAL BATTALIONS OF SPANISH REPUBLICANS.

BAYONNE, June 6.—It is reported that a serious mutiny has broken out among several battalions of Spanish Republican troops in the Province of Guipuzcoa.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE WEATHER IN LONDON.

LONDON, June 6—9 P. M.—The weather here to-day was very warm. The thermometer stood at about 85°. Toward evening the fine weather was succeeded by a storm. At this hour it is raining heavily here.

ITALY.

A TREATY OF COMMERCE WITH MEXICO AND A POSTAL CONVENTION WITH BRAZIL.

ROME, June 6.—The Italian Senate has given its approval to a treaty of commerce with Mexico and a postal convention with Brazil.

AUSTRIA.

OPPOSITION TO THE ECCLESIASTICAL LAWS IN BOHEMIA.

VIENNA, June 6.—The Catholic Episcopate of Bohemia has determined to resist the Ecclesiastical laws. Passive opposition has already commenced with appointments to vacant livings.

SWITZERLAND.

FIRE IN GENEVA.

GENEVA, June 6.—A fire in this city to-day destroyed twelve houses and a large quantity of carpentry. There were no casualties.

CUBA.

GEN. CONCHA'S FINANCIAL POLICY—GOVERNMENT GOLD TO BE SOLD BELOW MARKET PRICE.

HAVANA, June 6.—Captain General Concha has issued a decree, intended to arrest the rapid rise in gold, which is considered to be solely due to the recent law compelling importers to pay twenty-five per cent. of the duties in gold, the Treasury no longer receiving the equivalent of this twenty-five per cent. in paper, as was done at first. Concha ordered the Spanish Bank to sell gold on account of the Island Treasury at a less premium than that quoted on the Exchange or by the brokers. Concha, fixes the amount of premium for which the Government gold is to be sold daily, the rate for the current day being posted at the entrance of the bank every morning at 8, so that merchants can make their calculations before business hours.

THE NEW OCEAN CABLE.

NON-ARRIVAL OF THE FARADAY—SHE IS SUPPOSED TO BE WITHIN FIFTY MILES OF PORTSMOUTH.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., June 6.—The cable steamer Faraday has not yet been found, though in all probability she is within a short distance of this port. This is the fourth day of expectation and the third of search. The United States revenue cutter, Levi Woodbury, left Portsmouth lower harbor at 4:15 o'clock this morning, with a party of about twenty gentlemen, including Col. Eastman, the cable company's agent. The course of the cutter was the same as on the two preceding days, due southeast. After passing White Island the fog was so dense that the ship's bowsprit was at times hardly visible from the quarter-deck. When about an hour out from the Isle of Shoals, the speed of the ship was reduced to about three knots an hour, and running at this rate she continued till 11:30 o'clock, sounding the whistle with very brief intervals. At this hour we had the first response to our blasts, and it is the opinion of some that this heavy whistle which we heard was that of the Faraday, and that she is now within fifty miles of Portsmouth. Upon hearing this whistle the bells were struck for full speed, and for half an hour the cutter ran in the direction whence the whistle seemed to come. The engines were then stopped, but the whistle was not again heard, and at 2:30 o'clock the cutter came into the harbor and made fast to one of the buoys. A Nova Scotia schooner reports to-day that while fifteen miles south of the Island of Shoals, at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, a three-masted double-ended bark was sighted sailing west, and the Captain says that he has no doubt of its being the same which he saw at Tar Bay, Nova Scotia, the previous Saturday morning. This Captain's story is not to be relied upon, and it is very probable that in his anxiety to announce welcome news he mistook the Levi Woodbury, which was at the time sailing due north-west, for the Faraday.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

At 11 o'clock last night the extensive pork house of A. Medderhut, on South Main street, St. Louis, took fire, but was soon put under control. The stock is valued at from $100,000 to $125,000. Insured for $70,000 to $90,000 in Eastern and home companies. The building was insured for $20,000, and the machinery for $5,000. The damage will not be very heavy.

Wm. Merritt's planing mill and factory near Norwich, Ontario, were destroyed by fire yesterday morning, together with all the machinery, lumber, and other material on the premises. Loss, $20,000; no insurance. All the mill hands will be employed immediately in rebuilding.

LOCAL FIRES.

Early yesterday morning, the second floor of the three-story frame house No. 81 White street was discovered to be on fire. The apartment was occupied by William McBride, as a carpenter's shop. His loss is estimated at $300. The first floor was used as a liquor store, and was rented by A. McKeowen, who estimates his damage, chiefly by water, at $200. The cause of the fire and amount of insurance have not been ascertained.

Mercer Hall, Princeton, N. J., was destroyed by fire at an early hour yesterday morning. The loss is $10,000. Insured for $6,000. The flames were undoubtedly of incendiary origin.

The barn and stables of Freeholder Danielson, of North Bergen, N. J., were destroyed by fire, yesterday morning. Two horses, valued at $1,000 each, were burned. The total loss is $3,500.

THE ELECTION IN OREGON.

PORTLAND, June 6.—The official vote of this county, gives the Independents the District Judge, District Attorney, one Senator, four Representatives, County Clerk, Sheriff, and two Commissioners. The Republicans elect one Senator, three Representatives, two Judges, the Treasurer and Assessor.

THE NATIONAL MILLERS' ASSOCIATION.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 6.—The National Millers' Association held a brief session to-day, at which no business

which immediately bound Jersey City on the north. But notwithstanding these limitations and obstacles, the long line of Bergen Heights, forming the back-bone of the peninsula, has been taken possession of by the swelling army of New-Yorkers seeking out suburban encampments, and to-day is in a fair way to rival ere long the aristocratic elevation of Brooklyn Heights. Hoboken, indeed, does not pretend for a moment but that its population is composed of New-York business men, clerks, and mechanics. The southern extremity of the peninsula, however, promises to become the most fashionable suburban portion of Jersey City. This section is about six or seven miles in length, and from two to four miles in breadth, running from the southerly line of Jersey City to Bergen Point and the Kill von Kull. The district is incorporated as a city under the name of Bayonne, and its general situation is pleasingly picturesque, though not by any means diversified in topography. It has four stations on the line of the Central Railroad, named respectively Pamrapo, Bayonne, Bergen Point, and Centreville. The population is about 2,500, and the most remote of the stations is reached in twenty-eight minutes by rail, and each of them average fifty trains daily. Bayonne City contains in all some seven or eight churches of various denominations, schools, hotels, and stores, and a large extent of the streets is graded and substantially paved, and lighted with gas. In the Third Ward, or Pamrapo, lots range from $300 to $1,000 each, according to desirability, and there are many handsome houses erected, costing from $12,000 to $20,000 each. Bayonne Station, in the Second Ward, is perhaps the most desirable, as the land here is more elevated, and a beautiful view of the harbor, Bay Ridge, the fortifications, and the Narrows is obtainable.

Property is held at more advanced rates here, and building lots average from $300 to $1,500 each. There are here establishments which have cost from $50,000 to $100,000. Bergen Point, the first ward station, is a place with a history, and was founded in 1616 by some Norwegian colonists, who established here a trading post. Sixty-four trains stop here daily, and the Central Railroad steamers, in addition, make five trips. Its population is nearly 4,000, it has three churches, a public hall and gymnasium under the control of the Young Men's Christian Association; the club-house of the Argonauta Rowing Association, a company of select amateurs; besides schools, stores, and several good hotels, the best known of which is the La Tourette House. The ground is quite elevated, and the location is surrounded almost by water, this being the southerly extremity of the peninsula. Good boating, bathing, and fishing are among the other attractions of the place, and as a Summer residence it is quite desirable, a pleasant sea-breeze prevailing almost every day. In Winter its situation is rather too much exposed to be thoroughly available as a place of annual residence. Lots range here from $500 to $2,000, fronting on broad right-angled streets and avenues, and there are at least 100 handsome seats established here, varying in cost from $15,000 to $75,000. Commutation rates from New-York to the various stations in Bayonne City, are as follows: To Pamrapo, five miles, regular single-trip fare, 15 cents; computors' tickets, good for one passage daily each way for one month, $5 50; for three months, $16; four months, $20; six months, $28; seven months, $31; nine months, $37; twelve months, $45. To Bayonne Station, (regular way fare 20 cents,) commutation for one month, $6; three months, $17; four months, $22; six months, 30; seven months, $34; nine months, $41; twelve months, $50. To Centreville and Bergen Point, (way-fare, 25 cents,) commutation rates same as for Bayonne.

ELIZABETH.

Directly across Newark Bay, on the line of the same railroad, stands the flourishing surburban city of Elizabeth, with a population of about 30,000. In 1850 it contained less than 6,000 souls, and in 1860 but 11,567. In many respects Elizabeth is one of the most attractive places in the vicinity of New-York. The New-Jersey Railroad also traverses Elizabeth, and about 125 passenger-trains run daily between the two cities, the distance being traveled in thirty-five minutes from the New-York side. Trains are run almost every ten minutes between 6 o'clock in the morning and 12 o'clock at night. The city is laid out on the rectangular plan generally; has twenty-one miles of streets paved with wood or stone blocks, fifty miles flagged and curbed, and twenty-five miles well sewered. There are about thirty churches in the place, seven of which have cost from $75,000 to $200,000 each. Its public buildings are all substantial and elegant structures, and in the past two years there have been erected nearly 1,000 new buildings. It also enjoys the facilities of a water system, street railroads, insurance, banking, and savings institutions, and very select society, fully one-half of its population being composed of aristocratic and wealthy merchants and business men of New-York. In appearance the city is eminently rural; many miles of its streets are adorned with umbrageous trees, and beautifully-cultivated lawns and private gardens surround hundreds of these elegant residences. Building lots outside of the business centre of the city range from $300 to $2,500, and there are fully 300 dwellings which have cost from $15,000 to $75,000 each. The way-fare by the Central (New-Jersey) Railroad to Elizabeth is twenty-five cents; commutation for one month, $7; four months, $27; six months, $37; nine months, $52; twelve months, $65.

LINDEN.

Linden is a new and thriving little town, seventeen miles from New-York, and the first station on the railroad after passing Elizabeth. The surrounding scenery is pleasing and picturesque, and the ground is high, well watered, and shaded by abundant trees. Linden has five schools, three churches, (Episcopal, Dutch Reformed, and Methodist,) several excellent stores and a fine hotel, and is growing rapidly. Eighteen trains each way, to and from New-York, stop at this station daily, the yearly commutation being $65—the same as to Elizabeth. The residents are almost wholly New-York merchants and tradesmen, among them being Job Winans, John Etheridge, Albert Cole, Ferdinand Blancke, Walter Sultzer, and George Snyder, of the firm of Snyder & Black. There are a large number of residences here which have cost from $10,000 to $20,000 and upward. Mr. Snyder has recently purchased the Stiles mansion and grounds, and intends to erect on the property one of the finest residences in this neighborhood. Among the largest property-owners in Linden are Ferdinand Blancke, Meeker Wood, and Franklin Post. Mr. Blancke himself having erected here in all about thirty-five first-class suburban residences. He has sold all of them to New-Yorkers. The new Episcopal church and the school-house, costing $16,000, and the depot and hotel, were built on land belonging to Meeker Wood. Franklin Post owns about eighty acres just south of the railroad, and having a frontage on the track of 2,500 feet. Land is held at from $1,000 to $2,000 per acre, or can be purchased in lots of 50 by 150 feet from $500 to $1,000 per lot, according to desirability and location. The air and water in the vicinity of Linden are excellent, and altogether this flourishing settlement is a most desirable location for all who contemplate a suburban home as among the boons of existence.

Roselle, Cranford, and Westfield are three stations further out on the Central road, and may be reached respectively in forty-three, forty-eight, and fifty-four minutes from New-York. Roselle is rather new in appearance as yet, having a population of only about 1,000 persons. As is the case with so many of these new places, it looks forward to a great future, and has streets laid out already, which, if built upon, would give room for a population of 15,000 or 20,000. There are about 250 houses here, many of them being of considerable architectural and interior elegance. Building sites, in plots of four city lots, may be purchased here for from $500 to $2,500 each, and there are already at least fifty houses which, with their sites, range in value from $5,000 to $30,000. The way-fare to Roselle is thirty-five cents; commutation for one month, $8; three months, $23; five months, 32; six months, $37; nine months, $52; twelve months, $65. Cranford is an older-established village, pleasantly situated in a picturesque, rolling country, two miles beyond Roselle, and has a population of 2,000. Next comes Westfield, a pleasing town of about 2,500 inhabitants, situated near the base of the Blue Hills. It has six churches, several hotels and schools, and a bank, and its streets are well laid out, though as yet paving is somewhat deficient. With the development of Roselle, Cranford, Oakland, Westfield, and Fairwood—the station of the old village of Scotch Plains—it will not be many years before there will be a chain of well-built suburban residences all along the route of the railway from Elizabeth to Plainfield, a distance of nearly fifteen miles. The single-trip fare to Westfield is fifty-five cents; commutation for one month, $9; three months, $24 50; six months, $43; nine months, $60; twelve months, $75.

PLAINFIELD.

Plainfield, which may be fairly accepted as the extremity of metropolitan suburban extension in this direction, is the most delightfully situated of any on the route, and has a population of 10,000. It is built on a plain, and the Blue Hills rise within half a mile of the town on the west and southerly sides. The town is by no means so new as most of its neighbors, and is extremely picturesque. The streets are wide and regular, and well paved, and are ornamented with a profusion of shade-trees, a local ordinance requiring land-owners to cultivate these arboresceut luxuries. The drives in the vicinity are excellent, and the town has also numerous historic reminiscences of Washington and the days of 1776. A pretty mountain rivulet flows through the town, and the soil being light and gravelly, and the natural drainage good, the residents are not subjected to the inconvenience even in wet weather of that proverbial tenacious nuisance yclept "Jersey mud." Property is held at fair available rates, building lots in eligible situations and commanding extensive vistas of picturesque landscape, ranging from $800 to $2,000. Plainfield has in all six-teen churches, some of which would compare favorably with some of New-York's choice up-town ecclesiastical edifices. Many of its residences are valued at from $20,000 to $30,000. Excellent spring water is obtained by driving a pipe from twenty to thirty feet into the ground and rigging a pump, the flow of water to the base of the pipe being continuous. The city is well supplied with gas, and maintains a small well-regulated Police force and steam fire department. There are also several public halls, and a flourishing Young Men's Christian Association, and a Board of Education, controlling numerous excellent public schools. The sale of liquor is prohibited within the limits, and as a consequence there is no bar-room to be seen throughout the town. Even the hotels, of which there are several excellent ones, the Park House and Washington Rock Hotel being quite popular Summer resorts, are not permitted to sell liquors. Of course many people say that "the thirsty stranger" may be taken in and indulged with a private "smile" without any great difficulty, but he would need a well posted chaperon to succeed, until he became familiar with the ways of doing it himself. John Taylor Johnston, President of the New-Jersey Central Railroad Company, has a superb residence here, surrounded by several acres of ground, on which all the care and taste has been expended that could well be added to the generous work of nature. It is like a miniature Central Park, with elegant lawns and groves of trees, graveled walks, and winding drives, arbor vitæ hedges, lakes, cascades, and ornamental bridges. The floral conservatory alone, it is said, cost about $15,000. Several of the broad streets and avenues are wholly occupied by the stately residences of New-York merchants, bankers, and lawyers, replete with luxuriance and ornamentation, with iron fences of modern patterns, handsome architectural gateways, lawns embellished with statuary and every evidence of external as well as internal refinement. Among some of the largest property-owners are Messrs. Charles A. Hunter, Wallace Vail, G. A. Heyniger, Messrs. Leese, Hoadley, and other well-known New-Yorkers. Plainfield has eighteen trains daily each way, connecting it with New-York, but a grand railroad improvement is now almost completed which will double its advantages shortly. The tracks of the New-Jersey Central Road run almost through the centre of the town. The road for a distance of several miles is being straightened and the road-bed elevated so as to bridge all the intersecting streets in the town, thus rendering collision of trains with vehicles and pedestrians crossing its line an impossibility. The bridges will be supported by ornamental iron trusses, and the straightening of the road will lessen the running time to New-York by several minutes. When the improvement is completed it is President Johnston's intention to allow all trains which now run to, or stop at Elizabeth, to stop also at Plainfield, thus giving it the advantage of about forty trains daily each way. The town covers a total area of about three square miles, and has two railroad stations, one of them, known as Evona Station, being probably the only station of its kind in the country. The building and its site and surrounding grounds were presented by the neighboring property owners to the railroad company. Since then the company has laid out the grounds about the station with graveled walks and drives, rustic seats, flower beds, and lawns, beautified with rock work, and enclosed with handsome railings. There are now many miles of streets and avenues being laid out in the town, which, added to its already numerous thoroughfares, will make Plainfield a sort of rural urban driving park. Houses and lots may be purchased at Plainfield at almost any figure from $2,000 to $75,000, and the men who sell them are not men who "want to get away," but they will expend the purchase money in the erection of other residences and occupy them themselves. The single trip fare to Plainfield is seventy cents; distance twenty-four miles; commutation for one month, $10; three months, $26 50; four months, $34; six months, $48; nine months, $67; twelve months, $85. The Newark and New-York Railroad is another of the New-Jersey lines which leads through a choice and very eligible section of suburban country, its eastern terminus being at the foot of Liberty street. It is leased and operated by the New-Jersey Central, and traverses several important and pretty locations, among which are Belleville, Avondale, and Franklin. Newark is the terminal station of the line, and this populous, enterprising, and handsome city is too well known to need any description.

ROUTE OF THE NEW-JERSEY RAILROAD.

In point of local attractions the route of the New-Jersey Railroad is one of the most interesting of the many that afford opportunities to people in quest of rural or suburban life. Leaving its termini at the foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses streets, it traverses Jersey City to Newark, and thence strikes northerly to Elizabeth, passing en route through the pretty villages of Waverley, forty-five minutes and about fifteen miles distant from New-York.

Leaving Elizabeth, Linden station is first reached, fifty-four minutes from New-York. This, it is true, is a sort of "mushroom town" that has come to the surface in an incredibly brief space of time, but it promises well for the future. It is pleasantly situated in the midst of rolling farm lands, and though only five or six years old has already mustered a population of nearly 1,000, and has built two churches, a hotel, school-house, and several stores. There are already built here a number of elegant residences, valued, with their sites, at from $5,000 to $18,000, and building plots of four lots each vary from $500 to $1,500. Single fare, forty cents; distance, seventeen miles; commutation for one month, $7 50; for twelve months, $65 60.

Rahway is the next town on the line of the road, about three miles beyond Linden. This town is somewhat pretentious, having a population of over 12,000, ten churches, several excellent schools, and a number of manufactories. Its streets are paved and sewered, and its sidewalks neatly flagged. It is situated on a small stream, the Rahway River, and it is almost exclusively a place of residence; its business, or even its business facilities, being comparatively limited. Forty-seven trains stop here daily. Immediately adjacent to the the railroad station and business street of the town the thoroughfares present a clean, tidy, appearance, shade trees abounding everywhere and the streets being broad and regular. Property here, the town being an old one, ranges about the same in value as in Plainfield. Single fare 60 and 45 cents, according to train; distance, twenty miles; commutation for one month, $8; for twelve months, $74.

Next come three small stations, Houghtonville, Uniontown, and Menlo Park, and then Metuchin, the latter station being twenty-six miles from New-York and sixty-nine minutes by railway time. Metuchin is quite an ancient place, having been the principal camp of the Raritan tribe of Indians. The locality is named after an old chief of the tribe, the significance of the word, relating to the characteristics of the surrounding country, being "many hills." The general landscape is quite varied and pretty, and the town is bounded by a fruitful agricultural region. Its population is about 3,000, and it has five churches and several good schools. Twenty-three trains stop at the station daily, and there are at least 200 commuters by the railroad in its population. This latter fact shows very nearly how many New-Yorkers there are at Metuchin who visit this City daily to attend to business. Property is held at very reasonable rates here, and a nice cottage, with half an acre of ground, may be purchased or erected at a cost of from $4,000 to $10,000, according to style and capacity. Single fares to Metuchin, 90 and 65 cents; commutation for one month, $10; for one year, $75.

ON THE MORRIS AND ESSEX RAILROAD.

The most beautifully-diversified route in New-Jersey, however, is on the line of the Morris and Essex Railroad. Starting from Hoboken the main line extends to and beyond Morristown to Pennsylvania, with several branches radiating to local points. After passing Newark the first station reached is Roseville, a picturesque village, situated at an elevation of 220 feet above the Passaic River. It is eleven miles from New-York, or forty-five minutes by time, and has twenty-two trains each way daily, besides horse-railroad communication with Newark every ten minutes until midnight. The streets are wide and regular, and are lined with broad and leafy elms of old growth. The main street is lighted with gas, and the principal avenue has a breadth of eighty feet, and is almost entirely built up with handsome villa residences, many of which have cost from $20,000 to $30,000. It has one public and several private schools and a young ladies' seminary of popular repute. From its pleasing elevation a charming view of the swarming cities and rural regions which surround the village may be obtained, and the soil is very dry, and the atmosphere healthy and invigorating. Single fare to Roseville, a distance of eleven miles, twenty-two cents; packages of ten tickets, $1 50; commutation for one month, $6; for twelve months, $66. Leaving Roseville the road shortly afterward branches almost due north to the delightful rural resorts of Watsessing, Bloomfield, and Ridgewood, which are respectively located one mile apart, and possess great attractions of landscape.

Following the main line, however, from Roseville the train plunges into the charming region of Orange, the only apparent fault of which is that there are too many "Oranges." The principal of the bunch is, of course, the big one or the City of Orange, and it is surrounded by a cluster of suburbs, known as Orange Valley, East Orange, West Orange and South Orange, Montrose and Brick Church. All of these, however, are grouped within a distance of about six miles along the railroad. Orange proper is situated at the base of Orange Mountain, and is but four miles from Newark. It has communication with the latter city by steam as well as horse railroad, and connects with New-York by thirty-nine trains daily, from 6 o'clock A. M. until midnight. Orange is the place of residence of a very large number of prominent New-Yorkers, most widely known of whom, perhaps, is Gen. McClellan. The scenery hereabouts is of the most charming description, and the city looks more like a pretty collection of houses in miniature than of real substantial and elegant human abodes. The mountain has an elevation of 600 feet, and affords a grateful shelter at all times from the biting north and north-west winds. The Rahway River takes its rise among these hills, and flowing southward and then eastward falls into Staten Island Sound below the city of Elizabeth. The population of Orange is between 10,000 and 12,000, and the city comprises among its institutions three banks, thirteen churches, five public schools, stores, hotels, a paid fire department, and well paved and lighted streets. This beautiful resort is fourteen miles from New-York, occupying fifty-six minutes to traverse by rail from Barclay Street Ferry, and is unsurpassed anywhere within a similar distance from New-York, either for its natural surroundings or the taste which has dictated its artificial adornment. A short distance north of the city a tract of land comprising some 750 acres has within the past two years been laid out and embellished as a new suburban village. It is known as Llewellyn Park, and is on the gentle slope of the mountains. Fifty acres of it have been appropriated for the purposes of a public "ramble," and twelve miles of finely-graded drives and walks. The "ramble" extends up the side of the mountain to its summit, and will be rendered complete with the addition of rustic bridges, summer-houses, arbors, cascades, and lawns. The remainder of the tract is divided into plots of varied extent, and sells for prices ranging from $2,000 to $5,000 per acre. From this property a vista of 100 miles of landscape may be obtained, embracing New-York and Long Island, the islands in the harbor, the Navesink Highlands to the south, and the mountainous region along the Palisades of the Hudson. Fare by single ticket to Orange is thirty cents; distance, fourteen miles; packages of ten tickets, $2 40; commutation for one month, $10; three months, $28 75; six months, $44 75; twelve months, $69 50.

Wyoming, Millburn, Huntly, Maplewood, and Summit are the next stations along the route, the latter being twenty-two miles from New-York. Wyoming is a place recently laid out and planned by a land improvement company, and while as a "place" it is simply nothing, it it realises the hopes of its projectors it will become "a railroad centre," as several important junctions will be effected here. At the same time it must be conceded that it has excellent natural advantages and great beauty of landscape, and is as desirable a place in which to put up a house and plant "garden sass" as any other in its vicinity. There are already several fine avenues and streets laid out, and about twenty buildings erected, some of them at a cost of $8,000 to $12,000. Millburn, however, is quite an item in this community of embryo municipalities, having a population of about 3,000, several churches, a hotel, numerous schools, and nine manufacturing establishments—hat factories and paper mills. A considerable stream, tributary to the Rahway River, furnishes fine water-power, and the locality is, beyond doubt, a thriving one. It is situated in a pretty valley at the southern extremity of Orange Mountain, nineteen miles distant from New-York. Fare per single trip, fifty cents; commutation for three months, $31; six months, $48; twelve months, $75.

Summit is a pleasant village of 1,500 inhabitants, situated on the crest of the Springfield Mountain at an altitude of 600 feet above the sea, and has already acquired some reputation as a Summer hotel resort. Its climate is mild and its atmosphere dry and healthful. It is one hour and thirteen minutes from New-York, and has ample church and school facilities, with a surplussage almost of splendid scenery. About twenty-five trains daily connect Summit with the Metropolis. Good land rates here at about $1,000 per acre, and advantageously located building sites at from $250 to $600 per lot. Fare to Summit, single passage, fifty-five cents; distance, twenty-two miles; commutation for three months, $23; six months, $50; twelve months, $78.

ON THE ERIE ROAD.

The route of the Erie Railway, although, taken for its entire length, perhaps one of the most picturesque in America, does not lead through the most available or thickly settled suburban territory of the Metropolis. At a distance of about twenty-five miles out, the scenery and surroundings are of the most attractive description; but saving for a very limited class of people, those of leisure and wealth, this distance is too great to be really suburban.

After emerging from the tunnel under Bergen Heights the line stretches across the Secaucus Meadows until it reaches Rutherfurd Park, a newly-established village having about 1,000 inhabitants, advantageously located on ridgy ground on the east bank of the Passaic River, and having an elevation of about 100 feet above tide-water. The park is about eight years old, and while its growth has been to some extent flattering, still, considering that it is but ten miles from New-York, it has scarcely flourished to the extent that was anticipated by its founders. It has been well laid out into streets and avenues, many of which are lined with ornamental cottages, and some few handsome villa residences. There are also four churches, none of them very pretentious in appearance, two hotels, and several schools and stores. Building sites may be purchased at from $250 to $1,000 per lot. It has two stations, one on the Erie Railway and another to the southward on the Boonton branch of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railway. Latterly, for some reasons which are not altogether obvious, property has not been so much sought for here as formerly. Rutherfurd, by its two lines of railway, enjoys the facilities of about fifty trains daily. Fare to Rutherfurd Park, via Erie Railway, distance ten miles, thirty cents; commutation for one month, $11; for three months, $32 50; for first six months, $40; for second six months, $25; for twelve months, $60. Via Morris and Essex Railroad, distance nine miles, single fare thirty-five cents; commutation for one month, $10; for three months, $22 50; for six months $40; for twelve months, $60.

Passaic, a town two miles further on the road, has a population of about 6,500, and enjoys the advantage of an admirable topographical location and contour. The land is high and gravelly, and the town, built on the banks of the river, has a very valuable water-power, which has been turned to good account for industrial purposes. The borders of the town are very diversified in elevation and landscape, and are charmingly adapted for suburban residence, affording pleasing and extensive views north, south, east and west. There is very good reason to believe that Rutherfurd Park has suffered in its progress from the proximity to it of Passaic, as the latter offers more advantages and conveniences of residence. Land on the outskirts, adapted to building purposes, may be purchased at about $1,500 per acre, or more contiguous to the built-up portion of the place at from $250 to $800 per lot. Fare to Passaic, via Erie Railway, distance twelve miles, forty cents; commutation for one month, $11 75; three months, $24 25; first six months, $42 25; second six months, $37 25; twelve months, $69 25. Via Morris and Essex Railroad, distance eleven miles, single fare, forty cents; commutation for one month, $11 75; three months, $24 25; six months, $42 25; twelve months, $62 25; tickets in packages of ten, $2 75.

Clifton Station, fourteen miles from New-York, has a population of about 800 persons, and is a pleasantly situated village, destined at no distant day to be absorbed by the City of Paterson. This latter city is seventeen miles from New-York, and is reached in less than an hour from Chambers Street Ferry. The first station of Paterson is known as Lake View, and is connected by a horse railroad with the central portions of the city. It is decidedly rural in its surroundings, and has a neatly ornamented park in its centre. Paterson lies on high, bluff land, in a bend of the Passaic River, so that it is almost surrounded by that stream. Here are located the well-known Passaic Falls, having a plunge of seventy-two feet, and affording a valuable water-power which has been one of the chief sources of development of this enterprising city. The town was originated by a manufacturing company, under Alexander Hamilton, in 1791, and has now a population of about 30,000 souls, twenty-five churches, two academies, three banks, and about fifty manufacturing establishments. Real estate here is always good property and maintains fair reasonable rates. A pleasant two or three story residence, within a few minutes' walk of the depot, may be purchased for from $7,500 to $15,000, according to style and quality of building. Beyond this class lots may be purchased from $500 to $5,000, and elegant villas from $12,000 to $40,000. Fare to Paterson, via Erie Railway, fifty-five cents; commutation for one month, $13; three months, $36 50; first six months, $45; second six months, $30; twelve months, $65. Via Morris and Essex same as Erie, excluding the "second six months" rule.

Hawthorne, Ridgewood, and Hohokus are neat rural villages, located twenty, twenty-two, and twenty-four miles respectively from New-York, and requiring from an hour to an hour and a quarter to reach them. They have populations of from 300 to 500, and are located among beautiful hills and valleys, covered with foliage and watered by pretty rivulets, and presenting unusual landscape attractions. They are provided with stores, schools, and churches, and property is held at the most moderate rates. Commutation rates are at a slight advance above those of Paterson.

ON THE NORTHERN RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY.

The Northern Railroad of New-Jersey extends from Jersey City northerly through the Overpeck Valley to Nyack, on the Hudson, and is operated by the Erie Railway Company. Along nearly twenty-five miles of its route to Norwood there are situated about a dozen charmingly-located villages, and the scenery is of a very attractive character, the hills flanking the valley on either hand, having an elevation of from 200 to 400 feet. The great basaltic and trap-rock ridge of the Palisades of the Hudson forms the right or eastern wall of the valley, and separates it from the Hudson by a distance of from two to three miles.

Among these villages are New-Durham, Granton, Fairview, and Ridgefield. Ridgefield is but nine miles from the City Hall, New-York, two and one-half miles from Forty-second Street Ferry, and is built on the west side of the Palisades ridge, about one and three-fourths miles from the Hudson River. The high ground on which it is situated has been laid out into streets, and commands views of delightful pastoral scenery in the Overpeck and Hackensack Valleys. Ridgefield has one church, hotel, schools and stores, with a population of about 400 and is splendidly situated for pure air, dry soil, and contiguity to the Metropolis, being only thirty-eight minutes' distant by railroad. There are already several costly residences in the village, and building sites range from $400 to $1,000. Fare twenty-five cents; yearly commutation, $70.

Englewood, just twelve miles north of Hoboken, is seven miles from the Forty-second Street Ferry and fifty minutes in time, or fourteen miles from New-York by the Northern Railroad. A very large proportion of its population of 3,000 is composed of the families of well-known New-York bankers and merchants, and the town, being built on the western slope of the valley, seems to rise in terraces over the surrounding country. There are numerous churches, schools, and stores, and a large summer hotel, and the red and gray sandstone which abounds in the neighborhood makes a most excellent and desirable building material. Many of the houses built of this stone are of the most elegant and costly designs, and would not be out of place among the aristocratic mansions of Murray Hill. Englewood has about twenty trains daily, and residences may be purchased or erected here at a cost of anywhere between $3,000 and $75,000. Fare to Englewood is forty cents; commutation for one month, $14; three months, $32; first six months, $52 50; second six months, $47 50; twelve months, $85. Tenafly, Cresskill, and Demarest are smaller places having similar locations as to scenery and general elevation, on the same route in Overpeck Valley, and situated respectively sixteen, seventeen, and eighteen miles from New-York. Closter is nineteen miles from New-York, is an older village than some others in the vicinity, and has about 1,000 inhabitants. Norwood, twenty-one miles from New-York, was established in 1868, and now has upward of sixty attractive residences, a church, schools, a large Summer hotel, and about 600 inhabitants. Fare to Norwood fifty-five cents; commutations one month, $13 50; one year, $97 50.

About thirteen miles from New-York, and lying west of the line of the Northern Railroad, is the pretty, modernized, though pleasingly old-fashioned, town of Hackensack, the county town of Bergen County. It is within about fifty minutes of New-York by the Hackensack Railroad—a branch leased and operated by the Erie Railway Company—or by way of the Midland Railroad. Within the past six years it has increased from 3,000 to over 8,000 inhabitants, and has numerous Protestant and Catholic churches, some of them quite elegant in appearance, several excellent hotels, schools, three academies, three seminaries, a public hall, and a public green or common of Revolutionary date in the centre of the town. The whole village is completely embowered in grand old shade trees, and orchards droop their luscious burdens of fruit over the heads of passers through the pleasant streets. Property is obtainable at almost any price here, according to location, ranging from $300 to $4,000 per lot, and finished residences vary from $5,000 to $60,000. The villages of Cherry Hill, New-Milford, Wadell, Kinderkamack, Westwood, and Pascack, are somewhat old-fashioned, and comparatively unknown. They lie along the line of the Hackensack Railroad, at intervals of a mile, Pascack being twenty-four miles from New-York. Throughout this whole section real estate is held at very reasonable rates, but there is comparatively little activity in it, the region being to a certain extent "out of the way."

THE GRADUATING CLASS AT YALE.

The customary statistical statement concerning the Senior Class at Yale shows that the class has had in all 182 members, and expects to graduate 123 men; if it does this, it will be the largest Yale has ever graduated, with one exception—the class of 1872. Of the 182, 32 are from this State, 13 from this City, and 4 from Brooklyn. The average at entrance was 18 years, 3 months, and 15 days, and at graduation will be 22 years, 3 months, and 25 days, this class being a little younger than the average for the last ten years. At graduation the oldest will be over 30 years old, and the youngest a little over 18. The average weight is 151 pounds, 15 ounces, the heaviest weighing 191 pounds, and the lightest a little under 125. The average height is 5 feet, 8 1-6 inches. Forty-eight will be lawyers, 10 ministers, and 13 business men. Sixty-two are church members, of whom 39 are Congregationalists, 19 Presbyterians, and 13 Episcopalians. Eight have no definite religion. There are 69 straight Republicans, 16 Liberals, 13 independents, and 12 Democrats; 67 are free traders and 22 protectionists. The class contains 116 "hard-money" men, and only 4 in favor of paper currency. Four have never belonged to any secret society. All but 25 have had "letters home." One has never handed in an excuse or cut a recitation. The average annual expenditure has been $1,138. The class has lost only three members by death, A. C. Tibbals of Meriden, G. C. Bennett of New-Haven, and W. A. Gregory of Danbury.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ANNUAL RECORD OF SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY FOR 1873. Edited by SPENCER F. BAIRD, with the assistance of eminent men of science. New-York: HARPER & BROTHERS. 1874.

This volume is the third of a series, publishing annually, intended to present in a compact form some idea of the progress that is made from time to time in the various branches of science, and in those departments of art which are more immediately connected with manufactures. But it must not be taken as a complete record. Mr. Baird expressly cautions us in his preface that he has not attempted the production of anything of that kind; and, indeed, it is not difficult to enumerate many omissions in each department that comes under notice. The object of the editor simply has been to supply in a small and convenient form for reference an enumeration of what seemed to him to be the most important discoveries in theoretical and applied science, their importance being estimated, first, as marking the stages of scientific advancement, and, secondly, as being of interest to the general reader. The whole is preceded by a concise summary, indicating the leading features of the progress made during the past year, and then follow the special steps by which it was attained. These are comprised under the heads of mathematics and astronomy, terrestrial physics and mete orology, physics, chemistry and metallurgy, mineralogy and geology, geography, natural history and zoölogy, botany, agriculture and rural economy, pisciculture and the fisheries, domestic and household economy, mechanics and engineering, technology, materia medica, therapeutics and hygiene. It will be seen, therefore, that the record covers a wide field, and that it is not only the scientific man who will derive benefit from its perusal. He, in fact, is perhaps the person who needs it least, since in his own department of study certainly, and in other departments probably, he already has the information it supplies. But, to the manufacturer, the merchant, and to all who are interested in any way in industrial pursuits, it will be found of the utmost value. The progress of science in the United States receives, as might be anticipated, very numerous illustrations, but a fair meed of credit is given to other nations, and no matters of great importance in a practical sense appear to have been omitted. Among a few errors that have crept in, we need only notice one. The date of Livingstone's death is given in two places at least as Aug. 15—an error which, since it has reference to an historical incident, it may be expedient to correct in the next volume.

CITY SOUNDS AND RURAL ECHOES. By M. STRICKLAND BLACKLOCK. New-York: J. MARCUS STEVENSON. 1874.

Mr. Blacklock apologizes to the public for the crude condition in which this little volume of verses is presented to the public, owing to the brief space of time he has devoted to its preparation. Such an apology ought not to have been necessary. The book is a first attempt, and the author should, therefore, have been the more careful to make it as little faulty as possible. It is the more to be regretted that such precaution was not taken, because there are many defects which might easily have been avoided, and which its author is manifestly competent to have corrected. Some are grammatical errors of the rudest kind; others are faults in rhythm, and many of the verses are so imperfect that it would have been better not to have inserted them in their present form at all. But, notwithstanding these marks of undue haste and carelessness, and also a deficiency of power in all the compositions, these verses are not without some good qualities. The tone of all is good, and there is everywhere marked evidence that the author can do better if he tries. In some—notably "The Wager," "The Watch Dog," and "the Farmer of Maine"—he displays a vein of humor, which, if not original in its nature, is not too common. In fact, his book is very much better, that is, it is more promising, than many similar ones that come to us. We do not recommend Mr. Blacklock to persist in versifying, but if he does, and even though he may not rise just yet to the rank of a poet, we still think that he is able to produce something that will better deserve a free commendation.

THE AMERICAN NEWSPAPER DIRECTORY. Containing accurate lists of all the newspapers and periodicals published in the United States and Territories, and the Dominion of Canada and British Colonies of North America. New-York: GEO. P. ROWELL & Co. 1874.

Except for purposes of reference, a directory is not usually a very attractive work. But the volume before us, apart from its importance to business men, to which we shall refer presently, contains many points of interest. We learn from it that there are at the present time 7,784 newspapers published in the United States, the Dominion of Canada, and Newfoundland, of which 7,339 belong to the Republic and the remaining 445 to the British Possessions. New-York stands, as might be expected, first among the States in the number of its publications. There are 1,055, of which 98 are daily papers, 681 weekly, and 201 monthly. Pennsylvania comes next, with 74 dailies, 485 weeklies, and 201 monthlies. Then follows Illinois, with 36 dailies, 457 weeklies, and 70 monthlies, and close upon it is Ohio, with 29 dailies, 386 weeklies, and 61 monthlies. Florida is the only State where there is no daily newspaper; but Delaware has but 3, Arkansas and Oregon 4, South Carolina and the District of Columbia, each, 5, and Vermont and Rhode Island 6 each. The total number of dailies is 678; of weeklies, 5,554, and even the quarterlies show the very respectable total of 57. The contrast presented by the Dominion of Canada is very marked. The compiler of the book has adopted a classification which it would be well to correct in the next edition; and in which he places portions of the Dominion—such as British Columbia, Manitoba, and Prince Edward Island—under a separate heading as British Colonies, whereas the only province not now included in the Dominion is Newfoundland. It will be simpler, therefore, to take the whole of the British territories, and even then we hear of but 46 daily papers, only 41 monthlies, and 4 quarterlies. The comparison between Ontario, the essentially Protestant province, and Quebec, as essentially a Roman Catholic province, is worthy of note. Ontario has 255 papers, Quebec only 88. In the former the weeklies, which consist largely of family and religious publications, number 212; in the latter they are only 41. Considering the relative extent of the two provinces, and that Quebec has an advantage over Ontario in having Montreal, the commercial metropolis, within its limits, it is difficult to disassociate these differences from the influence of religion upon the reading habits of the people.

The 7,784 newspapers published in the United States show an increase of 493 over those published last year, 862 over those of 1872, and 1,276 over those of 1871; notwithstanding that many of the old papers have been consolidated or have died, and that many other new enterprises have failed to obtain a footing. The increase shows, therefore, an average of four a day or twenty-eight each week, and has been found chiefly among the weeklies. Papers published three times a week, and, too, the semi-weeklies, are falling back in numbers. This was found to have been also the case last year, and seems to indicate a want of appreciation for these serials among the public. The number of papers published in Iowa is the same as it was in 1872, but it has diminished in the District of Columbia, Indiana, Louisiana, South Carolina, and Texas. The increase has taken place chiefly in New-York, Illinois, Michigan, and the Territories. Even Canada has twenty-nine papers more than she could show last year.

In business circles the importance of the volume before us cannot be too well understood. Advertising has become so essential a factor in commercial success that the information which this Directory contains is a necessity to most business men. The opening chapter is a pleasantly-written and lucid explanation of the uses, operations, and merits of an advertising agency. As the proprietors of the first and most extensive of these agencies in New-York, the Messrs. Rowell are well qualified to furnish information upon the subject. The details of the work transacted by the agency, and the way it is done, the perfection of the arrangements for facilitating the act of advertising by relieving the advertiser of trouble and expense, and bringing before him all the various mediums throughout the country, with the necessary knowledge pertaining to them, are given with a minuteness that leaves nothing to be desired; and they set forth the mercantile advantages of the Messrs. Rowell's project in a highly favorable light. The list of newspapers is arranged alphabetically by States, and by towns in the States. Reference is thus amply facilitated. Under the head of each are given the days of publication, the number of pages, size, date of establishment, subscription price, circulation, and political character—whether Republican, Democratic, independent, religious, &c. Where practicable or desirable, other information of less importance is included, so that, in fact, all the particulars respecting the character and position of a newspaper which an intending advertiser desires to know are here placed before him readily and in the most concise form.

Not the least curious portion of the contents of the Directory is a separate list of the newspapers and periodicals that are published in other languages than English. The languages in which these appear are French, German, Scandinavian, Spanish, Dutch, Italian, Welsh, Bohemian, Portuguese, Polish, and Cherokee. The German are, of course, the most numerous of these. The Welsh are confined to New-York and Pennsylvania, and are four in number. The *Novo Mundo*, of New-York, is the only issue in Portuguese. Illinois and Missouri have each a newspaper in Polish, and the Indian Territory, as might be supposed, is the place of publication of the only journal printed in Cherokee. There is probably no other country which could show so marked a proof of the varied nationalities that are settled in it, and certainly there is none other where a volume like this *Newspaper Directory* could be produced in evidence of such extensive reading propensities among the population. Independently, therefore, of its immediate utility as a book of reference, it will be of value in years to come, through its bearing upon the character of the American people of to-day, and a strong testimony to the spread of education as well as to the interest taken in public affairs.

A LAWYER ABROAD: WHAT TO SEE AND HOW TO SEE. By HENRY DAY, of the Bar of New-York. New-York: ROBERT CARTER & BROTHERS. 1874.

The first part of the title of this book is excellently well chosen. But the second part is quite superfluous and irrelevant. Mr. Day is very much abroad, but he has quite forgotten to tell us "what to see and how to see." Perhaps this is a case of cause and effect; we are inclined to think that it must be, and we are ready to draw from the inference all the consolation we can under the circumstances. We have, nevertheless, some words of approval to offer to Mr. Day, and with them also our thanks. When he went abroad by crossing the Atlantic he went everywhere—to

CURRENT LITERATURE.

LAID AT REST.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY, APRIL 18, 1874.

Laid among Kings! To be a King is duly
To do great things that else are left undone!
His life was one such deed; then reigned he truly?
Yea, for he knit the hearts of men in one.

Laid among poets! was he then a poet?
Had he the vision and the gift divine?
Yea, one of those who see the unseen, and show it—
Those who behold truth's far-off fountains shine.

Laid among heroes! All unquestioned wearing
The title—won by all that wins the name.
Laid among heroes; for his ensign bearing
The lion's tooth-marks on his wasted frame.

The lion's tooth-mark; this was but the token
He passed through dangers of which death was least;
Sickness, and pain, and loneliness unbroken,
Terrors of savage man and savage beast.

Seeking the secret of the ancient river,
Of which the flaming desert keeps the key,
He strove to win's souls from error to deliver,
To break their every chain and set them free.

Dying he journeyed: dead, strange people carried
Him they had loved a thousand miles, that we
Might lay him here—long hath his funeral tarried,
Through all the seasons round, by land and sea.

Journeying he died: his very dust has traveled.
Farther than erst the foot of man had trod.
But now he rests, his secret all unraveled,
His journey ended, and his home with God.

—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

ISA CRAIG KNOX.

VERA.

The train stopped. The conductor shouted, "Holmes' Hill." It was an express train, about to fly on again immediately; and Vera had scarcely time to bid adieu to stiff old Mrs. Murray, and to be helped out by Mr. Murray, who had been her protectors on the journey. A carriage was waiting at a little distance—an old-fashioned affair, that looked like a small caravan.

"Is that Miss Nesbitt's carriage?" Mr. Murray asked of one of the porters.

"Yes, Sir."

"Come, then, my dear, there's no time to lose," said the old gentleman, hastening with Vera to the carriage, speaking to the coachman, and giving directions to a porter about the luggage. "Good-bye once more, Miss Vera! I hope we shall hear good reports of your health, and —and of all the rest."

He was gone before Vera could thank him for his good wishes, even had she desired; but she did not. She was too much vexed at that last hesitating clause. She was sure now that her mama had told him and Mrs. Murray the whole story. This was what had made him roll up his eyes and quote Dr. Watts, and talk vaguely about the horrible sin of disobeying one's Pastors and masters.

Well, they were gone, anyway. Now for Aunt Nesbitt. Vera sat in the ancient chariot and waited while her luggage was fastened on behind. She heard the men swear about one box, and it was finally decided that it should be left and sent over later by "Robbie Crutch." Her consent was not even asked by Miss Nesbitt's willful old servant. Vera felt this to be an additional indignity. Perhaps even he knew! Perhaps Miss Nesbitt could no more keep anything to herself than mama.

The carriage drove off. Vera leaned back in her seat, unhappy enough, but just for the moment more sulky than miserable. Her natural guardians were not content with breaking her heart; they must needs make her ridiculous.

Up hill and down; over a passable road, through pretty scenery and cultivated fields, with pleasant woodlands in the foreground and a long sweep of lofty hills beyond—bonnie hills of the bonnie land. That was what Vera saw as the fat horses trotted leisurely. Many girls in her state of mind would have regretted that the country had not been desolate and bare, but Vera was neither sentimental nor silly. Because she could not have all she wanted in the world, she felt to be no reason why she should avoid any chance pleasantness which might come in her way.

Thus the carriage drew near Miss Nesbitt's. Vera saw an old-fashioned red-brick house, with wide-spreading wings, half hidden among fine tall cedars and other trees.

Driving through the avenue, the coachman drew up his horses at the hall steps. Out of the house came a tall, erect, elderly lady, rather a handsome one; with a sufficiently kindly face, had it not been for the satirical expression of mouth, and the sharp gleam of the gray eyes. Vera had never seen this relative, her mother's aunt, but once, and that was some years before. She looked eagerly at this new jailor, as she mentally called her.

"How do you do, Vera," said Miss Nesbitt, holding out her hand to welcome the young lady, and speaking with as much matter-of-fact composure as though she had parted with her only yesterday. "Drive round with the luggage, Thomas. it must be taken up the back stairs."

Thomas touched his horses, and they disappeared round the side of the house. Miss Nesbitt turned again to Vera. "Hum!" said she. "Your eyes are not red. I expected you to arrive drowned in tears. Both your sisters did."

"I am sorry to disappoint you, Aunt; I seldom indulge in tears," replied Vera, with stately coolness.

There was an amused, rather approving look in the elder woman's eyes, which Vera did not notice.

"You are the third," she continued. "I have had one visit in turn from each of my grand-nieces."

Vera, completely at odds with the world just then, looking upon most people, and especially her aunt, as her natural enemies, felt so irritated by the sarcastic smile on the thin lips that she could not resist throwing the gauntlet down at once.

"Have you ever had any other prisoners, Aunt Nesbitt?"

"Oh, no," replied the old lady, perfectly unmoved. "Mine is a very private mad-house, indeed, reserved exclusively for my affectionate young relatives."

She laughed as she spoke. Vera could not help laughing also.

"Good!" said Aunt Nesbitt. "Make haste with your toilette; luncheon is on the table. I must eat, at all events."

"So must I," said Vera. "I am dreadfully hungry, and the journey was a long one. I will just throw off my hat and cloak here."

Aunt Nesbitt nodded her head as she led the way to the dining-room, ruminating. "This girl is made of different stuff from her sisters," thought she. "Veronica Nesbitt, she reminds me of you in the old, old days."

They sat down to table. The luncheon was excellent, and Vera ate with an excellent appetite, talking occasionally.

"You are not a bit like a heroine," observed Aunt Nesbitt.

"You will find me quite enough of one," said Vera.

"Do you mean that as a threat?" asked her aunt.

"No," said Vera. "I did mean to be disagreeable; but I made up my mind last night that it would be silly. I should punish myself more than you, aunt, so I intend to make the best of my life here that I can."

"It is very dull here."

"I shall not mind that for a while."

"But you are to stay here until you are cured."

Vera smiled slightly.

"I understand. You think you are likely to stay always," said Aunt Nesbitt. "So did Jane when she first came. she stayed three months. So did Josephine; she held out five. Imagine what I must be like."

"I should say it was you who got tired of them," returned Vera. "You found husbands for them both."

"Yes; rich Mr. Musters happened to come this way that year, and he fell in love with Jane. Jane decided that diamonds and riches were worth more than the future love in a cottage she had been dreaming of."

"And Josephine turned to good works and married one of your parsons."

"Yes; and I was more glad of that marriage than the other. I wonder who will carry *you* off?"

"So do I," retorted Vera, incipient defiance in her tone.

"Oh dear!" sighed Aunt Nesbitt. "Here comes Maria," she added, as a middle-aged maid appeared. "Perhaps you would like to go and see your prison cell. Maria show Miss Raymond her rooms."

A large pleasant bedroom and a dressing-room, handsomely furnished in an old-fashioned way, with a lovely look-out from the windows. Maria was in ecstasies at Miss Raymond's praise of the rooms and the place altogether, asked for her keys, and began taking the things out of her trunks. Vera sat down by one of the dressing-room windows, leaned her elbows on the sill, and gazed wistfully out over the grand and charming scene.

Suddenly she felt the half-bitter, half-bewildered composure, which had supported her during the journey and the interview, begin to give way. She closed the door into the bedroom, where Maria was still busy, turned the key softly, and let her hysterical passion of tears have its course. She wept for awhile as if her heart were bursting, careful to restrain the sound of her sobs. Presently a reaction set in.

"There; I think I have cried enough," she said, with an odd little choking sound, meant to be a laugh. "I have been keeping it in for a whole day and night."

A fatality seemed to attend the Raymond family. Before Vera two sisters had, in turn, been exiled for the same offense which she had committed; a determination to love the wrong man. An unpardonable sin in Mrs. Raymond's creed—their mother.

Vera could remember when the oldest sister, Jane, was sent to Aunt Nesbitt's dwelling. She was thirteen then. Later, Josephine was dispatched. As Vera grew up she vowed that no such destiny should overtake her. The very rapidity with which her sisters had recovered from the dreams and trouble of their first love, and come back home engaged girls, soon to be married, had excited the wonder of Vera; but she thought they must be very sensible. At eighteen Vera came out. Mrs. Raymond delighted in her. Vera was her favorite child; and Vera seemed to care only for riches and the desirable pomps of life; no fear that *she* would be falling in love with the wrong man.

Some wonderful *parti* made his appearance in society and Mrs. Raymond determined that he should fall a prey to Vera's charms. The girl made a grand success. She was the beauty of the season; had a crowd of admirers always about her. Her witticisms were quoted; her singing and dancing pronounced adorable; her fair-haired beauty was unsurpassed.

She flirted outrageously; but her mother did not mind that; it would only serve to excite the rich Mr. Osborne, he for whom Mrs. Raymond launched into extravagances that he could ill afford. Mr. Osborne struggled against his fate, as eligible men, who have learned to believe themselves haunted by pretty girls and match-making mothers are wont to do, and then fell a hopeless victim. Mrs. Raymond had no fears; she was sure that when he proposed Vera would accept him. Mr. Osborne made the mother his confidante. He wished, before addressing Vera, to be certain that she had learned to care for him. The foolish man wanted to be loved by his future wife! Mrs. Raymond acquiesced, and threw them much together.

Alas! A short while, and the horrified Mrs. Raymond discovered that Vera, like her sisters had done, was "making a fool of herself." She had fallen in love with that handsome young fellow, Moore Rivington; a man of good family, and all that, but poor as a church mouse. Falling in love was not the worst of it—they were secretly engaged.

Mrs. Raymond did not fly into a rage; she only talked reason, laughed, and carried Vera off on a round of visits, ending with a sojourn at a fashionable watering-place, where Vera was made a queen of. And she enjoyed her sovereignty so much that the mother believed Mr. Osborne's victory was to be an easy one.

But her short-lived hopes received a second fall. Mr. Osborne proposed to Vera, and was refused. Some other eligible man proposed also, and he shared the same fate. Mrs. Raymond went nearly out of her mind; but it was of no avail. Vera did not shrink and moan, as her sisters had done; neither threatened, like them, to go into a ritualistic convent or kill herself.

"I only love Moore Rivington," she said, with a cold composure that her mother called obstinacy. "It would be a sin to marry another man. I will not do it." And Mr. Moore Rivington said the same thing on his own part to Mrs. Raymond.

Vera was impervious to anger, sneers, prayers. She grew pale and thin, but she would not yield. Mr. Osborne she would not have; it should be Moore Rivington or nobody.

"You shall go over the border to your Aunt Nesbitt's," cried Mrs. Raymond in despair. "She soon brought Jane and Josephine to their senses, and she shall bring you to yours."

So that was how the exile to Aunt Nesbitt's came about. She was a very rich, whimsical, tyrannical old maid, as Mrs. Raymond had always fully believed. Vera had seen her years before, and had thought her a terrible woman, quite awful for severity. Miss Nesbitt never visited her niece, Mrs. Raymond, and only permitted visits from her at rare intervals. She told her, with the charming frankness common to rich relations, that if she (Mrs. Raymond) were not the most tremendous fool in the world, she would have been the greatest rogue, for she had not a bit of true honor. Still she sent her money sometimes, and Mrs. Raymond bore her cynicism for the sake of the material aid.

So, now, in the midst of the beautiful September month, Vera was under the old lady's roof; but her reception made her hope that, after all, life would be more endurable than when exposed to her mother's petty persecutions. Aunt Nesbitt looked as determined as a rock, capable of passing sentence on a guilty person, and hanging the criminal with her own hands; but she evidently would attempt no small tyranny, and Vera could bear anything better than nagging. Her mother was an adept at *that*.

Vera did not see her aunt again until dinner-time. She appeared in the dining-room as carefully dressed as if she had expected to meet a dozen people. Miss Nesbitt had also dressed.

The old lady talked cheerfully, as she might to any young lady visitor; and Vera thoroughly enjoyed her quaint stories and sarcastic views of men and women in general.

"Hum!" said the old lady, at last, "I think you must mean mischief, Mademoiselle, my niece."

"You said all girls meant it," said Vera.

"Jane went about in a dressing-gown, with her hair down her back, for a week," pursued the old lady. "She looked very like *Juliet*. She repeated poetry, and strolled out at night to stare at the moon. The only result was a cold in the head, succeeded by a swollen face."

"Ah. I am too vain to run those risks," said Vera.

"Josephine had hysterics at all kinds of unseasonable hours," continued Aunt Nesbitt. "She lived on green tea without milk; and thought she must poison herself with red ink. Once my maid woke me in the middle of the night, to say that Miss Raymond was standing at the open staircase window, threatening to throw herself down, the house-keeper, in tears, holding her back."

"What did you do?" asked Vera.

"Went up-stairs—sent the servants down. 'You shan't stop me, I will die,' shrieked the heroine. 'Die,' said I, 'why not? Good-bye, my love. I hope we shall meet in heaven! Come! why don't you jump?'"

Vera laughed. "What next, aunt?"

"She did not attempt to do it; she fainted instead on the window-seat—or pretended to. I pinched her, and shook her, and slapped her, all to bring her to. Up she got; flew into her room like a lamp-lighter, and locked the door. She never got me out of bed again in the middle of the night, I assure you."

"It is plain that I cannot do anything in the romantic line," observed Vera. "I will not copy either of them; I must think of something original."

The evening passed very well. The pleasant calm was a relief, after all Vera had gone through with her mother. She made tea for Miss Nesbitt, she played the piano at her request, read aloud, and was sent off to bed early.

Vera had told herself she would not weep again for a long time; but she passed a bad night nevertheless. Would they be all too strong for her?

A day or two elapsed. Not another word spoke Miss Nesbitt about the matter that had sent Vera to her care. One morning the letters came in while they were at breakfast. Miss Nesbitt looked to see if the girl seemed disappointed because there were none for her.

"Vera," said she, "few women can keep a promise. Can you?"

A strange smile flitted over Vera's lips. Aunt Nesbitt understood that it meant, "I have made one promise I mean to keep."

Miss Nesbitt considered a little. Was this just girlish obstinacy, or was it a woman's firm resolve?

"Vera," she continued, "I hate to be bored by watching and spying. Will you engage neither to receive letters from nor to send any to that nice young man of yours, who has caused all this trouble?"

"I had to promise that I would not write to let him know where I am, and I must perforce keep the promise," answered Vera, with flashing eyes and quivering lips. "I have some honor within me, Aunt Nesbitt."

"Should he find out where you are, and come here, will you promise not to hold any stolen interview?"

"I would see him, if I could," replied Vera, quietly. "But you need not be afraid. He has gone to India."

"Gone to India?"

"When the explosion came, he said it was the only thing left for him to do. Somebody undertook to get him a berth there."

"Ah, yes!" cried Aunt Nesbitt. "The old story! He is to make a fortune, and come back. Let me see—you may expect to meet him when you are about forty-two."

"I can wait," said Vera.

"Though it is more probable you will hear of his return in a year and a half, with an heiress for a wife," added Miss Nesbitt, opening her letters.

"Did any man ever treat *you* so?" demanded Vera, too angry to think what might be the consequences of arousing the old lady's anger.

Miss Nesbitt laid down her letter, leaned her hands on the table, and looked her niece through and through with her steely gray eyes.

"Yes," she answered, slowly; "a man did treat me so. Exactly in that way. Are you satisfied now? Will you admit that I have some right to doubt young men—young women, too?"

"I beg your pardon!" exclaimed the impulsive girl. "Indeed, indeed, I am sorry."

"There's no harm done," said Miss Nesbitt, in an odd tone. "Vera, you are the only human being that ever heard my secret. I don't know why I answered you. I ought to have boxed your ears."

"I wish you would—I deserve it," cried Vera.

"I never box anybody's ears, unless they tread on Scrabi's tail," said Aunt Nesbitt, stroking the head of a beautiful Angora cat, that sat on a chair by her side. "But I am sixty-two—women don't have feelings at that age. It is only pretty Juliets of eighteen who can indulge in such luxuries."

Vera could not decide at that moment whether she liked or detested Aunt Nesbitt; at all events, she was suddenly interested in her. She wished she dared ask questions about the long-lost romance, which Vera felt held a profound tragedy under it.

"I was very rude," she said. "I have grown irritable. I—I have had a good deal to make me so."

Miss Nesbitt quite believed that, knowing well Mrs. Raymond's talents in the science of nagging.

"We will not quarrel while you stay, Vera," was all her answer.

"How long will you keep me?" asked Vera.

Miss Nesbitt shrugged her shoulders, and she old provoking, ironical expression crossed her face.

"Until you are cured, were the orders of your mother. But I have neither a Mr. Musters nor any other desirable gentleman on hand at present."

"It is rather a gloomy prospect for you," Aunt Nesbitt."

"I never despair."

"I shall be twenty-one in less than three years," observed Vera.

"Just so," replied her great-aunt. "What then?"

"I shall have some money of my own. I can set up a school, and make more."

"That would be dreadfully prosaic," sighed Miss Nesbitt. "You had better marry Mr. Osborne."

"I can't have two husbands. I mean to marry Moore Rivington!" Her voice faltered a little over the name.

"Just so," said her aunt. "Let me see. By the time you are forty-seven, you can write and tell him you have made so much money you are quite rich."

"I should do so," replied Vera. "But it may come before then. If not—he will wait for me."

Aunt Nesbitt took up a newspaper, and seemed busy with it. She was secretly watching the girl. How the sight of her brought her own youth back! Vera was so like what she had been—it was like watching the ghost of her own girlhood to look at her. Presently Miss Nesbitt rose and left the room in silence. She wanted to be alone. The iron composure which life had taught her had not been so shaken for years.

"If they could both hold firm," she said to herself. "But that is impossible. A lifetime of working and waiting!"

Three months sped away. Aunt and niece got on very well together; at least each had learned to like the other; but there was never any demonstration of affection. I should employ a stronger word where old Veronica Nesbitt was concerned. Her heart had softened toward the girl as it had not done of late years to any human creature. She took a pleasure in her beauty; she admired her talents and her resolute character; she fairly wondered at her own fondness, but she made no sign.

And Vera? I think you can imagine what she suffered; but she suffered like a strong woman, not a girl. Indeed, many of her age would have decided she could have no heart, she fought so gallantly and persistently against her pain, showing it not. She would not give way—she would struggle through. She made for herself every amusement and interest possible. She took up the studies of her school-life again, and vague notions of growing rich by them in some way or other did run in her heart. But nevertheless her untoward fate, her disappointment, and her isolated existence told upon her; she grew thin and pale, was unable to eat, and passed night after night in sleepless misery. She must keep her beauty; it was dear to her, because *he* prized it! She would not grow bony, and haggard, and old! He would come to her at last—he should find that the years had no more changed her face than they had her heart. But still those years seemed so far off as to fill her with dismay.

"Aunt Nesbitt," she said "I want some bromide of potash, and I want hypophosphites of iron and some soda."

"Bless my ears!" exclaimed Aunt Nesbitt. "I have no money; will you buy them? I have no appetite. I can't sleep."

"That's according to all rules of romance," said the old lady.

"I told you I was vain," went on Vera. "I do not care to grow ugly. I mean to keep my good looks until I am forty-seven."

"I will buy you a ton of soda and the other stuff," said Miss Nesbitt. "But you are a disappointment to me, Vera; you are not a bit of a heroine."

"I am not a heroine; I am a woman; that's better," returned Vera.

Miss Nesbitt went on with her crochet in silence for some time. She had not been so near shedding tears for twenty years. Suddenly she threw her work on the floor, regardless of the havoc Seraph immediately proceeded to make of it. She marched up to Vera, looking as if she were about to bite her, stooped, kissed the girl's forehead, and stalked out of the room. Vera knew now that she had been given a place in that long-sealed heart. She let herself cry a little, glad to be loved. She had no mind to shut her eyes against a gleam of light because she could not have the sun.

The next day was dreary and windy. Vera was sent off several miles in the close carriage to inquire after a sick friend of Aunt Nesbitt's. The old lady had a cold and did not dare venture out.

As Miss Nesbitt sat alone in the library, an hour later, her footman entered to announce a visitor.

"Who is it?" she asked, with a sniff, not for the visitor, but forced from her by her cold.

"He wouldn't give any name, ma'am. He said you did not know him," was the answer.

"Let him come in," said Miss Nesbitt.

Miss Nesbitt was accustomed to this. Strangers often called upon her to solicit aid for what they generally styled some philanthropic scheme. She expected such a guest now.

As the door opened, she began to sneeze. Nobody sneezed to the extent that Miss Nesbitt did when she had one of these colds.

"Sixteen times," said she, aloud. "I sneezed thirty-four this morning without stopping."

She looked up, and saw before her a young man with one of the finest, grandest faces that she had ever set eyes on. She was so surprised that she thought aloud.

"You cannot be a philanthropist!"

"On the contrary," said her visitor, with a pleasant laugh, "I am the most selfish man alive."

"I always wanted to see *him*," replied the old lady, not in the least abashed. "Pray sit down."

"I must tell you my name first, Madam. Perhaps when you have heard it you will regret your invitation."

"Dear me, who are you? Mephistopheles, or the—the ——. It would not be polite to name him."

"I am Moore Rivington."

"The deuce you are," thought surprised Aunt Nesbitt.

"I have only lately discovered that—that Miss Raymond was here."

"I thought you were safe in India, Sir."

"The appointment I expected was delayed. I am really going now; but I could not resist the temptation of coming here first. I wished to see you, Madam; and——"

"You cannot see *her*," again interrupted Miss Nesbitt; "I promised her mother that."

He rose and began walking excitedly up and down, commencing several sentences, and finishing none.

"Sit down," said the old lady; "you fidget me. Sit down! We will each hear what the other has to say."

Even this was better than Mr. Rivington had expected. He sat down and spent a long hour with her. When he took his leave he looked happier, though forced to go without seeing Vera.

The next morning Miss Nesbitt handed Vera a note. "Go to your room and read it," she said. "Ask me no questions, for I've nothing to tell."

Vera knew the handwriting. Her hands and heart alike trembled as she opened the note. It was but a few lines of farewell, a promise to be true, and all that. Miss Nesbitt had so far relented as to allow him to write it; but she would not break her promise to Mrs. Raymond, and he had left without seeing Vera.

The letter was something, however. Vera's eyes, as she read it, were blinded by happy tears.

"Yes, I will be true to you, Moore! True forever."

* * * * * * *

Two years passed away! Two whole years! Vera remained by choice with Miss Nesbitt. The time sped on slowly, very slowly to Vera; but she never despaired and never doubted. Moore Rivington's name was never mentioned between aunt and niece; but Miss Nesbitt knew that the girl had not changed.

Once they were surprised by a visit from Mrs. Raymond. But she could not get Vera to go back with her—which had no doubt been the object of her unexpected descent.

Within a month of her departure, there came two letters from her, one to Miss Nesbitt, one to Vera, and a local newspaper. In the newspaper was the announcement of Moore Rivington's marriage in India; and the letters confirmed it and gave a few particulars. The young bride was an heiress.

"I hope you will come to your senses now, Vera," wrote, somewhat heartlessly, Mrs. Raymond. "I trust you have some gleam of womanly pride left. Mr. Osborne is still free; he asks after you often. I attempt no persuasion; I know your obstinacy too well."

The letter to Miss Nesbitt pointed out that she was the only person who could influence Vera; and begged her to try to show Vera how very wise it would be to take this rich man.

Miss Nesbitt received these letters in the morning. At night she spoke to Vera; and Vera listened, white and cold as a marble image.

"Please to let me alone," was all she said.

"Don't be afraid; I shall bear it. I could not have believed it; I can hardly believe it; but I suppose it is true. You lived, Aunt Nesbitt; I shall live. Death is very cruel; it will not come to those who want it."

Before she went to rest, Miss Nesbitt wrote a letter to Moore Rivington—for she knew his address. Her letter was very curt:

"Moore Rivington: I shall expect the money I intrusted you with to be paid back to my bankers without delay. I congratulate you on your marriage, and wish you just the happiness you deserve."

She was not surprised. When she found that Vera proved faithful to her love, she had known, she said now, that the man would fail.

"Fate likes to arrange matters so," she thought. "Truth and falsehood mostly get thrown together. There must always be one heart broken."

A week later Miss Nesbitt went abroad with her grand-niece.

Miss Nesbitt took Vera straight to Italy. I cannot describe to you the six months that followed. Vera had not even the comfort of being ill—there are crises in life where physical pain and weakness become a blessing—no such relief reached Vera. She maintained an utter silence in regard to herself. Even Aunt Nesbitt dared not intrude upon her sorrow. She never looked in the girl's face without a pang at the change. It was not that Vera grew thin, or pale, or ugly. She had never been so beautiful. But, oh! the utter hopelessness, the lack of purpose, the terrible inanition. Aunt Nesbitt read it all. She knew this was a wound which would never heal. Vera might live to have a sort of stony crust grow over her broken heart, but the wound would burn and ache under it. No confidences took place between them. What could be said? Now and then, in the middle of the night, Miss Nesbitt would be roused from sleep by Vera's entrance into the room, and at those moments Miss Nesbitt feared for the girl's mind.

"Tell me again that it is true," she would whisper. "Let me hear you say it, for I cannot believe—I cannot believe."

What passed during these night-watches made no difference in their lives. The interludes were never alluded to after it would seem that Vera herself did not remember them. Miss Nesbitt felt as if she were living her own awful grief over again, old as she was.

From Rome to Naples, on to Sicily, with a pleasant party which they joined; up by steamer to Genoa; by the Corniche road to Nice. It was June, then; lovely June. They stayed in Florence for awhile, and then went over the St. Gothard into Switzerland.

They had been at the Interlachen just a week when a telegram from London was delivered to Miss Nesbitt. "Moore Rivington to Miss Nesbitt. —Come to me. They think I am dying." That was all. Save an appended address—a house in some terrace near Hyde Park.

Mr. Rivington might have behaved ill; indeed it was to be hoped some punishment had overtaken him; but Miss Nesbitt was not one to neglect the call of the dying.

"You have some bad news!" cried Vera, as her aunt approached her with the telegram. "Do not hesitate to tell me, aunt. You know now that I can bear anything." And Miss Nesbitt put the telegram into her hands.

"I dreamed last night that he had come," muttered Vera. "I dreamed he had come."

Some blessed vision, it had been, in which he came to claim her; to prove that he had been always faithful. Aunt Nesbitt knew of such dreams; she knew also what the awakening was. What we live through, we men and women.

Vera was past tears. She looked like a ghost; but she could think and act. "We can go to-night," she said. "We can go to-night."

She worked constantly—did half the packing, in spite of Maria's expostulations. At 6 o'clock they were speeding away.

It was like a horrible nightmare, that journey, to Aunt Nesbitt. What must it have been to Vera. On—on—Strasbourg—Paris—down to Calais as fast as steam could carry them.

They had crossed the Channel, and were whirling away toward London. They spoke little; sometimes Aunt Nesbitt held Vera's hand or stroked back her hair, but what words were possible?

"We will go to the Westminster Hotel," Miss Nesbitt said, when the train drew up in Charing Cross Station, and Thomas came round to open the door.

Vera touched her. "No, aunt, no! To him first. Even now we may be too late."

"I am afraid. You are so tired —"

"To him first," repeated Vera.

"Get a cab for me," Miss Nesbitt said to Thomas. "You and Maria will go to the hotel with the luggage."

Away they drove in the direction given—the house in the terrace near Hyde Park. It was a beautiful morning; nature looked as cruel as she ever does when we suffer. The carriage stopped at last.

"You must wait here while I go in," Aunt Nesbitt said. "I must see—we can't tell; you might be sent back; she may be here."

"Oh, aunt, let me, let me see him!" implored Vera. "It will be our last meeting on earth." But she sat still in the carriage while her aunt went in.

"Mr. Rivington is better, ma'am," the landlady said, who met her in the hall as the servant opened the door. "Miss Nesbitt, I think? You are expected."

"I—is—— Who is with him?" asked Miss Nesbitt.

"Only the nurse."

"Where is his wife—that she's not with him?"

"His wife! Dear ma'am! Mr. Rivington has no wife. He is not married."

Aunt Nesbitt walked into the sick room, nodding her head in self-communing. A word with the patient, and she returned to bring Vera.

"It was all a lie, my dear," she said: "we have been worrying ourselves for naught. I thought when I volunteered to help him with that money that I could not be mistaken in him. He is very ill, but he is not married; never has been. And I'd lay my life that the report was concocted by your worthy mother."

They went to the shaded room. On the bed lay a pale, wasted form; his feeble arm stretched out in welcome.

"Vera, Vera!"

Vera knelt down and laid her head upon his bosom. The arms fell; not clasping her, and she looked up. He had fainted. But Vera's ever-haunting dream was realized: Moore had come back to her.

It was that court letter of Miss Nesbitt that had brought him home. He was prospering in India beyond his most sanguine expectations; but when that letter came, he sailed for home as soon as his business affairs allowed him, and was taken ill en route.

Miss Nesbitt had him moved to her own home, and she nursed him back to health, Vera helping. Miss Nesbitt gave more substantial help than that; she settled a good income on Vera. And the wedding took place: Mrs. Raymond having the grace not to oppose it.

"I don't like to part with her, Moore," said Miss Nesbitt, "but what must be, must be. And when the large fortune you talk of is made, out there—mind and don't be above a year or two over it—you must both come home again and live near me."

"Yes, dear Aunt Nesbitt, we will," said Moore. "It is a bargain."—*The Argosy.*

A PORTUGUESE WATERING-PLACE.—The entrance to Oporto by sea is very fine. The city, with its wharves and anchorage, lies three miles from the river's mouth, and the traveler who has crossed the bar exchanges, in a moment, the always unquiet waves of the Atlantic for the smooth water of the Douro, which here forms an estuary, in which are reflected the steep pine-covered hills beneath which it winds its course. At the mouth of the river is the little fishing village and watering-place of San Joao da Foz—the Brighton of Oporto—with its quaint red, green, and yellow houses, making pretty groups with the trees of the quintas, or gardens, the grey towers of its two or three churches, and the old granite-built castle, with its battlements and projecting barbizans. A road shaded by plane trees runs from the castle, between the river and the tall cliffs, to the city; and along this road, in the early morning of any Summer or Autumn day, may be seen crowds of men, women, and children, on horseback, mule-back, or donkey-back, in public calèches, or private carriages, going to or coming from their seabath. The Portuguese have great faith in sea bathing, and few persons take less than twenty or thirty baths in the year. It is thought that the earlier in the day and the later in the year a bath is taken the more efficacious it is. The bathers, men and women, wear a fairly decent costume of blue or red serge. Hundreds of small square wooden frames, covered with canvas, are put up on the sands, in the bathing season, for dressing in; and these form a perfect little town, with streets and cross streets, in which it is quite easy to lose one's way. Often an unfortunate bather is seen coming out of the sea with dripping and clinging and water-logged garments, his face and hands blue with cold, and looking in vain for his own dressing-house in a crowd of others exactly like it. Soon after sunrise the bathers begin to arrive, and before 7 there is a very gay and noisy assembly on the sands. Flags of all colors flying over the canvas town, donkey boys vociferating to their customers, stout bathing men and women going about, wet from head to foot, and with the radiant expression peculiar to their tribe, young ladies in pretty and fantastic bathing-dresses, with their black hair flying to the winds, children in red and blue hoods, bands playing, and the shouting, talking, laughing, and splashing of water going on all at once, make up a lively and amusing scene.—*The New Quarterly Magazine.*

PORTRAIT OF GEORGE GROTE.—The historian of Greece, one of the few serious English men of letters who has made his mark all the world over, within the past half century, was for many years indulgently kind to me. A more noble-hearted and accomplished gentleman than he who has departed, full of years and rich in honors, I have never seen. When the word "gentleman" is used, it is with express reference to that courtesy and consideration of manner which appear to me dying out of the world. Four men that I have known, the late Duc De Grâmont, the Duke of Ossuna, the late Duke of Beaufort, and Mr. Grote, in their high breeding and deference to women, in their instinctive avoidance of any topic or expression which could possibly give pain, recur to me as unparagoned. But the three men first named had little beyond their manner by way of charming or influencing society. Mr. Grote, as a man holding those most advanced ideas which were at war with every aristocratic tradition and institution, a man with vigorous purposes, and ample and various stores of thought, might well have been allowed to dispense with form, and smoothness, and ceremony. But he showed how these could be combined with the most utter sincerity. If, at times, he was elaborate in conversation, with little humor of expression, though not without a sense of it in others, he was never overweening. He stands in a place of his own, among all the superior men to whom I have ever looked up.

"He was a skeptic, as regards matters of religious faith, to the very core. But he was keen to live to the truth, and to force extreme opinions, not called for, on those having other convictions is an abuse of freedom of thought and of speech which no large-minded man will permit himself. There was neither craft nor cowardice in this reticence. Had fortune, or worldly position, or life, depended on his falsifying his opinions, he is the last man I have ever known who would have done so. His uncompromising constancy to his peculiar opinions cost him all influence and support in Parliament, and was the cause of his early retirement from political life and action.

With all his vast stores of knowledge, and his habits of universal reading, were combined a taste for art, and a certain amount of practical accomplishment not common among scholars so profound and so ripe. He was a lover rather than a judge of pictures; he was an intelligent opera-goer, and had made some proficiency in learning to play on the violoncello. But in everything he undertook, whether it was of grave importance or of slighter pastime, his modesty was as remarkable as his earnestness and his courtesy. The completeness of the scholar and the gentleman strikes me more forcibly on retrospect than it did at the time when I was frequently in his society. It is fit that he should lie among the high-minded and lettered men who have made England great among the nations. But even were there no stone in the Abbey to hand his merits down for scholars and politicians to come to imitate, I am satisfied that his reputation will only brighten and deepen as years pass on, and new men take up the studies in which his honorable life was spent; and the result of which has already a wide and lasting place in the world of letters.—*From Recent Art and Society, by H. F. Chorley.*

RICHARDSON AND FIELDING.—With regard to Richardson, though, as we have said, it was the fashion at one time to extol him as the superior of Fielding, this is a position which has now been abandoned by the best critics. The man in possession has necessarily always the advantage of the man who is desirous to succeed him, and Fielding, having written one novel in imitation of his predecessor, had to struggle for some time against that fact, which was continually hurled against him. Richardson was evidently a man of high moral principle; indeed, he always strikes us as a perfect compendium of innocence and the virtues. We are willing not to see in him what others have seen, merely the prigish moralist, but he comes terribly near earning that character. Yet let us not be unjust to him. His *Pamela* is a very original work, and its author deserves no small meed of praise for daring to make it a pure one in an age so strikingly celebrated for vice. But the fact that Richardson commenced to write at fifty years of age, precludes the idea of his having possessed lofty creative genius. Talent may slumber, as in his case, but genius never. In some respects, *Clarissa* is a stronger novel than the one which preceded it, but here again it is difficult to avoid the idea that we are in church, listening to the homilies of the clergyman. The spiritual psychologist is at work again; he is flinging his code of morals at us on every page. We could admire the strength of his virtuous characters without the endless panegyrics upon morals to which we are treated, but we implore in vain. The strings of conscience were what Richardson desired to lay hold upon, and to do this he thought it necessary to follow both virtue and vice from their very inception, and to write as it were their autobiography. How powerfully he has done this let his characters of Clarissa and Lovelace testify. But the permanent impression remaining is that, in spite of his acknowledged power and Puritanical tendencies, he is not one who loves his fellow-men so much as one who would wish to see them made better by the rigid exercise of those virtues to the exposition of which he has devoted his talents. Courage, talent, purity, all these Richardson exhibits, but little genius. How greatly dissimilar to him was Fielding! Inheriting the frailties of humanity, and feeling himself bound up with its joys and sorrows, he was gifted with a mind incredibly rich in resource. Richardson had some of the weaker elements of woman's nature mingled with his own, but Fielding had its real tenderness, its compassion. Tripped up repeatedly by its follies, his nature never hardened; he was the same genial spirit as ever. Betwixt the chariot of excess and the stool of repentance a great portion of his time seems to have been passed. He had the voice of mirth for those who wished to rejoice, and the tears of sympathy for those who were called upon to suffer. He flung no sermons at the head of men and women overtaken in their sins, though he never wrote one book wherein he failed to let it be gathered that he honored virtue and scourged vice. He was not the kind of man to be the favorite of Richardson. More magnanimous than the latter, though not so severe in his morality, his knowledge of humanity was at once wider and deeper, and he could gauge it to its greatest depths. His invention and his naturalness were far superior to those of Richardson. His mind was more plastic, his wit keener, his intellect altogether of a superior order. He had, in one word, what Richardson lacked, genius. In his boyhood the marvelous gift began to develop itself, and in after years it achieved its greatest results with the apparent ease by which the operations of genius are often attended. In Richardson there burned the lumbent flame which neither surprises nor destroys; in Fielding there was the veritable lightning of soul. These, then, are some of the reasons why we have assigned to Fielding the right to be considered our first great novelist, but others will be apparent as we proceed.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

LIVINGSTONE'S DISCOVERIES.—Let us now for a moment glance at the new world which dawned upon the young philanthropist. As far north as the Orange River the country was already very well known, the character of the population passing through many shades, from the European civilization of the colony to the untamed savagery of the border. Beyond that border, some hundred and fifty miles north of the great river, Mr. Moffatt, whose daughter Livingstone married, and who now in venerable and honored age survives both daughter and son-in-law, had established an advanced post of missionary effort at Kuruman. Northward and westward from this point extends the trackless Kalahari Desert, peopled only by a few wandering bushmen. North-east lay a more promising country, inhabited by the great family of Bechuana tribes, on whose southern border the Trans-Vaal Boers, with some slight pretension to the arts, practiced far more perfectly the vices, of civilized life. Otherwise the whole interior of the southern continent, from Kuruman in the south—an extent of about 1,600 miles—and from the borders of Angola to the east coast, was practically an unknown world, a sheer blank on the map, varied only by some information about the sea borders, by the dotted course of conjectured rivers, and by still more shadowy hints of rumored lakes. North of the equator, the travels of Barth, Burton, Speke, Petherick, Baker, and later of Schweinfurth, have traced upward the branching streams of the mysterious Nile until they are lost in a bewildering maze of water-courses and marshes, the southern water-shed of which does not seem as yet, unless Livingstone's posthumous papers should solve the question, to be by any means clearly settled. It is among the chief glories of the deceased discoverer that while our knowledge of North-eastern Africa has been accumulated little by little through the journeys of successive explorers, aided for the most part by great wealth and armies of followers, David Livingstone, with an income of only some £100 a year down to 1856, and until then unhelped by wealthy patrons, alone, and armed only by the power of character, solved the whole mystery of the southern continent, and laid down clear

lonely and irretrievably lost, and not to be ascertained by any of those uniformitarian methods by which it has been approached by Sir Charles Lyell. We merely know, from the rude implements and works of art left behind in the caves and river deposits, that he was in the same kind of social condition as savage tribes now upon the earth, and we are totally without proof that he was more closely akin to the higher apes than the existing races, as Prof. Vogt and others assert. We have no facts before us, from the study of his remains, bearing upon the argument for or against the Darwinian hypothesis of "Natural Selection," or that wider and more generalized view which may be summarized as natural selection plus the unknown quantity *x*, termed evolution. We would also remark, in conclusion, that the question of the antiquity of man in Europe, as proved by geological inquiries, is quite distinct from man's "first appearance on earth." So far as relates to the latter we have absolutely no facts before us. When we have traced man back to the remote pleistocene age, we are as far removed from the solution of his absolute antiquity as ever. His birthplace has yet to be found. He may have lived, as Dr. Falconer suggested, in the miocene ages, but up to the present time no older signs of his presence than the above have been discovered in any part of the world.—*The British Quarterly Review.*

REMINISCENCES OF HAWTHORNE.—At the instant of closing this chapter of recollections I read of the death of the widow of the greatest and choicest author of fiction whom America has till now produced—Nathaniel Hawthorne. This sets me free to write concerning that singular original man what I know and have seen of him in England.

From the first appearance, in an American magazine, of those delicious and individual stories, subsequently collected and given forth as *Twice Told Tales*, it was evident that something as exquisite as it was finished was added to the world's stories of fiction. I am bold to say that there could not be two opinions among open-minded persons, be the English ever so "slow to move," (as the author of *De Vere* has it.) They were quicker, however, in Hawthorne's case than they were in America. But it is one of my greatest pleasures, as a journalist, to recollect that I was the first who had the honor of calling attention to these tales when they appeared in the form of periodical articles. What Hawthorne's reputation has since grown into—a universal fame—I need not recount. From the first I followed its growth at a distance, step by step, with the pleasure which one has of seeing dawn brightening into day, and day ripening into noon, without the slightest idea that I should ever see or ever be known to him. That I wished to form some idea of the man, as distinct from the author, is no less true. The sole idea I could "realise" (as the Americans say) was one of his invincible shyness. No one had seen him, or met him, or known him; a ran the legend. It was a clear case of mystery, in its way; and I have since come to think, as fondly promoted and cherished by the romancer as that of the "Great Unknown."

There is small need to recall how, subsequently, appeared a second miscellany, "Mosses from an Old Manse," (among other legends, containing that ghastliest of stories, "Rapaccini's Daughter, then "The Scarlet Letter," and the yet more original "House of Seven Gables," Blithedale Romance," and, lastly, "Transformation," each one of art as finished, like all real creations, must make their way. It was then with no common interest I heard that his own country, by way of paying due honor to Hawthorne, was doing its utmost for him by appointing him to the Consulate at Liverpool. At the same time it was told me that, on accepting the appointment, he inquired whether the American Consul would, *ex officio*, be obliged to talk much, and on being told not, in reply, laconically said, "Thank God!"

When I heard that Hawthorne was to live at Liverpool as American Consul, it seemed clear that, with some knowledge of the best, most liberal, and most delicately-minded of those who then, as now, dispensed public hospitality and private kindliness in the town, I might justifiably write to him, and refer him to them, in case he should stand in need of society and private sympathy, totally apart from anything like the tinselled folly of lionism. I did so, and received no answer to my letter. Hawthorne established himself, as his memoirs have told us, at Rock Ferry, in Cheshire, enjoyed as much as he cared to enjoy, and afterward retired into that sulky, suspicious mood (of a Consul taking part) which befits a misunderstood hero. To myself, and those to whom I sent him, he responded by neither "lock, word, nor sign."

After some natural disappointment I naturally came to forget the man, and to think only of his admirable books. It was, then, with surprise that, some years later, I received a note from a boarding-house in Golden square, in which Hawthorne announced his arrival in London, and his *great* desire to see me before he returned home. ("as one," etc., etc., to *electors*.) I answered this in person, and found, what I might have have been sure of, a most genial and original man, full of life, full of humor—in no respect shy. He agreed at once to pass a day with me. I gave him the option of a party or no party. He chose the latter alternative. A pleasanter day than the one in question is not in my "Golden Book." I think I have never heard any one, save my honored friend Carlyle, laugh so heartily as did Hawthorne. It is generally a serious business to receive those to whom one has long looked up; but it was not the least so in his case. The impression I received was one of a man genial, and not over sensitive, even when we could make merry on the subject of national differences and susceptibilities.

This experience, it may well be believed, has made me read with an amazement almost approaching distress the book Hawthorne published on his return home, and later, the selections from his manuscript journals, put forward by his widow. It is hard to conceive the existence of so much pettiness in a man so great and real; of such a resolution to brood over fancied slights and strange formalities, yet, without, to generalize so widely on such narrow premises; of such vulgarity in one who had written for the public so exquisitely. It is difficult to accept such a writer's criticisms on "the steaks and sirloins" of English ladies. I still remember Hester Prynne and Pearl, in the "Scarlet Letter," and Phœbe and Hepzibah, in the "House of the Seven Gables," and ask myself how far the case in point proves the adage that there is nothing so essentially nasty as refinement. The tone of these English journals is as small and peevish as if their writer had been lionised and overlooked, instead of waited on by hearty offers of service, which in most cases were declined almost as persistently as if they had been so many affronts. A more puzzling case of inconsistency and duality has never come before me. —*From Recent Art and Society, by H. F. Chorley.*

BISHOP WILBERFORCE'S IDEAL OF DIOCESAN WORK.—Bishop Wilberforce came to his See at a moment of unparalleled theological excitement and intellectual perturbation, and from the first he was determined to supply the scattered and discordant elements with a new point round which to crystallize. He was determined not only to supply this centre, but to attract them to it and to control them when attracted. Bishop Wilberforce was intensely anti-Roman, but he was as intensely Anglican. He thoroughly and intensely believed in the Anglican theory, in her reformation settlement, in her parochial system, in her diocesan episcopacy. Fresh, while yet young, from a brilliant success in the revival of parochial life at Alverstoke, he set about doing the same thing over again in the diocesan sphere at Oxford. He thoroughly believed that in the Anglican system all minds might find satisfaction, all temperaments might find scope, all hearts find rest. It was to be his business as Bishop to lead them thereunto. For the Anglican Bishop was to be the *persona* of the system, the one personality in whom all were to find a common sympathy, the mainspring of their work, the expression of their Church's mind. It was an audacious conception, but, as we said above, the Bishop believed in it, and in this belief lay his strength. He believed in it with all the strength of a most imperious will, a most versatile intellect, and most powerful imagination. The conception dominated over his whole being: it possessed him. He set out with idealizing his Diocese, and he sought ideal perfection in its administration, as Arthur sought the Holy Grail. There was an element of unspoken romance about the Cuddesdon of his earlier time which told most powerfully upon the work of his subordinates. After all, whether consciously or unconsciously, "it is the imagination that governs the world," and it was this ideal which made him the Bishop he was, and drove him to the labors and the efforts he sustained. For the conception of his office, such as we have stated it, was a most exhausting one to act up to. First it bound him to place himself in personal sympathy with all his clergy who would not reject him, and it is but bare justice to testify to the pains he took to do so. He believed, in our judgment, only too much, in personal influence, thinking that if it were lacking all was lost. But the result, so far as his conduct was concerned, was an amount of personal trouble and self-control which, to a man of his masterful and somewhat imperious character, must often have been an almost intolerable strain. It bound him next to fellowship in work, himself the person from whom the work of the Diocese must radiate, and by whom it must also be personally headed. He must not only be felt as the unseen strategist, but seen as the present commander, and not only a commander, but one, like mediæval captains, who shared in the melée. So he would knit the hearts of his soldiers to himself. And then, besides all this, his conception of his office demanded that he should use the sway thus gained over their hearts, to bring their intellects as well into a substantial concord with his own, so that his corps of the Church militant might move as one man upon the line laid down for it. Here is the true account of the elaborate polemics alike of his charges and of his later articles in our own columns. He was striving to fulfil the full-orbed round of his official ideal. But no mere narrative can convey the reality of the enormous personal toil—ceaseless, unresting toil—which lay beneath the surface of that work. Always accessible to everybody, provided the business were diocesan; always ready to go anywhere, no matter how obscure the village or how small its population; always devising how to smooth over differences and bring his clergy into unity with one another, instead of letting things take their chance, lest he should incur the usual lot of those who try to compose domestic jars; we have known young men, and ambitious men, say, after staying with him for a week, "Well, if that is being a Bishop, I would just as lief be a slave." And the slave of his diocese he truly was. Only he gloried in his slavery, and for that very reason the outside world had no idea of the slavery it was. It was only right, therefore, that, so far as it can be shown, it should be shown. Remember, too, that it was self-imposed. It was he who set up before his mind the ideal of what diocesan work should be. Before him there had been energetic Bishops and good Bishops; but there had been none, at least of modern generations, who had set him the example. The ideal was his own. Neither was it like the sudden thought which sometimes comes over a man in a new position, and to which thenceforward he conforms a certain portion of his life, the rest remaining different and inconsistent. It was but the expansion and development of what he had been before. The Bishop of Oxford was but the Rector of Alverstoke writ large. The Archdeacon of Surrey was but the Rector of Brightstone, bringing his thoughts and theories into action. Underneath the manifoldness of his life there was this inner unity of purpose and of piety from first to last, which was the basis of his character. Without this his life is an inexplicable riddle. To the general public these things cannot be known unless set forth. From those who saw him only outside of his work, its inner toil and sustained slavery were necessarily concealed. The manifoldness of his life, the *abandon* with which he entered into whatever was going on around him, when away from his central occupations, could not but deceive those who only saw him then. The jewel of the Garter, and the joyous voice and countenance, these were manifest to all men. What was unseen, we trust may some day be made a little manifest. For if ever there was man or Bishop who fulfilled the Apostolic injunction to endure hardness (and that in many forms) that Bishop was Samuel Wilberforce.—*The London Quarterly.*

THE PEOPLE OF ICELAND.—Any one might fancy that people who inhabit such a country would be silent, downcast, gloomy, perhaps sullen and morose; or, at any rate, on Mr. Buckle's principle, superstitious. Nothing of the kind. The average Icelander is more talkative than an average Briton, and much more so than a Spaniard, and though you would not call him downrightly gay, there is no want of cheerfulness and good humor. His position, "far amid the melancholy main," has not made him—as Mr. Disraeli thinks it has made the Irishman—discontented with his country; on the contrary, he tells you it is the fairest land the sun shines on. The solitude of his life in an isolated house, miles and miles from the nearest neighbor, throws him all the more upon the society of the other inmates, and makes him value a neighbor's visits more than one usually does in London. But there is a way in which the external conditions do seem to have affected the modern Icelander, and molded his character. He is wanting in dash and vigor, and in the spirit of enterprise generally; has little promptitude in his decisions, still less in his movements. Nothing could be more unlike than he is in all these respects to those terrible ancestors of his in the tenth and eleventh centuries, whose whole life was spent in adventures by flood and field, for when they were not harrying our coasts they were waging bloody feuds with some neighboring chieftain at home, or joining in the endless civil wars of Norway. The contrast between the magnificent heroes, whose exploits are written in their own magnificent Sagas, and the inhabitants of modern Iceland, seems much more striking than any which could be drawn between an Englishman, or German, or Frenchman, or Greek (assuming the Greek to be what his name implies) of to-day and his remote forefathers; for it is by no means merely a change of manners that one sees—in the case of the Icelander the very qualities which most strike you in the one are those most conspicuously absent in the other. One cause is probably to be found in the restriction of his energies since the decline of piracy and the extinction of the independent Republic in 1262 to so narrow a field, and to a life which gives no opening to enterprise—where there is no hunting, because there is nothing to hunt; little navigation, because no wood to build ships; no joint-stock companies, because nobody is rich enough to take shares; no public meetings, because a man lives fifteen or twenty miles from his nearest neighbor. But something may also be due to the crushing down of their souls by the overwhelming forces of nature. The old Vikings came straight from Norway, where the climate is comparatively genial, and the land productive; but the Icelanders have now for ten centuries been maintaining a ceaseless struggle against frost and fire, and frost and fire have been too much for them. They do not till the ground, for though corn and other crops were raised by the first colonists, these will no longer ripen, and they have given up the attempt to construct roads, to reclaim barren tracts, even to build themselves comfortable houses, because one of the terrible Spring or Winter storms, or more rarely one of the earthquakes, may destroy in a moment the labor of many years. Despondency and sluggishness may be pardoned to a people which remembers, as it were yesterday, eruptions like that of the Skaptar Jokull in 1783, which covered with lava and ashes a tract larger than most English counties, and caused, either directly or through the famine it produced, the death of a fifth part of the whole population of the island. Nor is it so strange that they should set little value on time, or, indeed, as one sometimes thought in moments of impatience, regard time as an implacable enemy, to be got rid of at all hazards and by all devices. For they have always more than enough time for everything they have got to do—more time than the need in the three months' Summer to garner in their scanty crop of hay, far more than they need in the long unbroken night of Winter for the men to mend their nets and tools, while the women spin and weave the wool into the thick blue vaomal, and out of it make clothes for the household. Hence an easy-going, listless sort of mind, as well as manner, has grown upon them, which makes them unwilling to hurry or exert themselves, no matter what your urgency, and seems to have rendered them curiously indifferent to discomforts which a little effort might remove or greatly diminish. Nature, to be sure, has a good deal to answer for in the wretchedness of an Icelander's lodging and food. There is no timber, the stone is bad for building purposes, and one must not complain of the absence of luxuries where everything comes over a thousand miles of sea. Still, the house need not be a mere rabbit-burrow, as it mostly is. It is built of sods, with a few blocks of basalt or lava (unmortared, of course) forming the lower part of some of the chief walls, is roofed with soda laid over the rafters, and covered on the top with grass and weeds, looking, when it stands with a hill behind it, itself so like a hillock, that you are in some danger of riding over it, and finding the horse's fore-feet hail-way down the smoke-hole before you know where you are. Inside, it is a labyrinth of low, dark, and narrow passages, with tiny chambers opening off them, one of which has, perhaps, some little furniture, a table, or board doing duty for a table, a couple of stools, and one or two bedsteads (often in the bollow of the wall.) There is a small window, but its frame is fixed so that it cannot be opened. The air, therefore, is never changed, and, as the room is seldom or never cleaned, as the chambers are half-full of dried stock fish, and reek with a variety of other hideous smells, any one can fancy what the interior of an Icelandic farm-house is like, and can understand why the first thing to be done on entering it is to light a pipe and smoke furiously till the room is in a cloud. There is but one fire, and that a sorry one, consisting of a few smoldering turves, with twigs thrown on when a blaze is wanted to make the pot boil; it is in the central chamber, called the fire-house (eldhus,) and, of course, does not substantially warm the rest of the house; but, although we shivered incessantly, the natives do not seem to find the cold disagreeable. How they got on in Winter, having no furs, we could not make out; for when we suggested that perhaps they spent all Winter under the eider-down coverlets, which every house possesses, they replied that at no time of year were they so little in bed. The furniture and internal appointments generally are what you might expect in such rooms; but three things no Icelandic farm wants—books, a coffee-pot, and a portrait of Jón Sigurdsson, the illustrious leader of the patriotic party.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

CHARACTERISTICS OF ROGERS, THE POET-BANKER.—I used to meet Rogers frequently at Grotes', at the Kembles', at the Procters'; and at the first house, in very small parties, where I had an opportunity of hearing and seeing him closely. Few old men have ever shown a more mortifying behavior to a young one than Mr. Rogers, from first to last, displayed toward me. There was no doubting the dislike which he had conceived for me, and which he took every possible pains to make me feel. I do not recollect ever to have intruded myself on his notice, ever to have interrupted him in narration, (an offense he could not endure.) In the society where I met him I never talked, for it was a delight to listen to Sydney Smith, and to Charles Austin, and to Mr. and Mrs. Grote. Perhaps Rogers thought my dress coxcombical, or my manners affected, (an accusation under which I have lain all my life.) Perhaps he did not forgive me for living as housemate with a person for whom he professed an open antipathy.

Whatever the cause might be, he did his best to make me feel small and uncomfortable; and it was often done by repeating the same discouragement. The scene would be a dinner of eight; at which he would say, loud enough to be heard, "Who is that young man with red hair?" (meaning me.) The answer would be, "Mr. Chorley," *et cetera, et cetera.* "Never heard of him before," was the rejoinder; after which Rogers would turn to his dinner like one who, having disposed of a nuisance, might unfold his napkin and eat his soup in peace.

It has been fortunate for me all my life that unprovoked rudeness of this sort has never had any power over me, has never added to a physical nervousness—of itself sufficiently disqualifying—nor to a shyness, which I don't think has included moral cowardice. Those to whom I have attached myself and those in whom I have believed have been able to give me any amount of pain. I have been hag-ridden all my life by an oversensitiveness with respect to *friends*, and have suffered from my own jealous and exacting nature, from too much yearning for entire confidence and complete regard. But slights from acquaintances I have never heeded more than I should heed a random call at my heels in the street. And thus the deliberate and avowed antipathy of Mr. Rogers (never provoked by want of respect on my part) served only to amuse me, as a trait of character, and did not prevent my profiting, as well as I could, by all that was more genial in his nature and manners. It still seems to me a doubtful matter which of the two attributes was rarity, which affection. The elegance and sympathy and delicacy he could throw into his intercourse with those whom he protected, or the acerbity often displayed and directed without any conceivable reason, with which he pursued unaffected persons, or denounced everything in literature and art which did not suit him. His admiration, in some points showing a marvelous foresight, in others hung so curiously far behind his time as to puzzle all those who are apt to dream that liberality and social expansion go hand in hand with protecting pictures. He showed an excellent courage in leaving all the beaten tracks of connoisseurship to select and enjoy and recognize that which he felt to be good. He was one of the first in England who recognized ancient Italian painting as having a beauty and an expression totally distinct from archæological value; not repelled by technical mistakes or audacities, provided the work was sincere. But as an old poet, who was ever so inhuman and perverse in sitting in judgment on the works of young poets as Rogers, no two men can be more absolutely versonous and violent (as much so as low-voiced a man could be) in dissection or in wholesale abuse of the verses of Tennyson, Browning, Milnes, and end his task of "perverse industry," (as Moore has somewhere happily designated such exhibitions) with such a sigh of satisfaction as might befit one to whom the extermination of vermin is not a profession, but a pleasure.

In music, too, he was no less exclusive, no less vicious in reproof, but far more ignorant. How one who had been hearing music for so many years, and who would never keep away from any place where it was going on, could have made so little progress in taste and knowledge as Rogers, used to excite my wonderment. Scott, it is said, used to profess that he was totally devoid of musical sense, save such as enabled him to bear the burden to Mrs. Lockhart's ballads or to sing after supper (as Moore has told) over the quaigh of whisky. But I cannot but imagine that Rogers, with all his profession, was as meagrely gifted by nature as Scott had been, and that his culture had merely been applied on the fostering of those old associative prejudices which, however precious as pleasures of memory, have nothing to do with the good or ill of music. The name of Beethoven used to make him singularly active and acrid in epithet; instrumental music, of any kind, was "those fiddlers;" though he would lavish gracious compliments on a Kemble, an Arkwright, or a Grisi, or any woman who sung, no matter what, small matter how, she sung. It was on the debatable land of music that I used to meet Mr. Rogers the most frequently, since he came to many houses which I frequented, ostensibly to hear and to enjoy music, and, sometimes, for the sake of getting a name or a fact, would even lay by his antipathy and ignorance of me, and ask, "What was going on?" or "whereabouts we were?" I remember one night in particular, his religiously sitting through a fine performance of Beethoven's Mass in C, and pertinaciously appealing to me, from movement to movement, "Now, is that good?—because I don't know!" "Now do you really understand that?"

The temptation to retort was strong: "What need to sit?" still one recollected the different world from which he had been born, the different atmosphere as regards art, which he had breathed; and admitted that the good of his willingness to listen, ought to outweigh the bad of his arrogance, in knocking down all that he could not understand.

And very great and very bitter was that arrogance. One night Mrs. Sartoris had been singing a canzonet by Signor ——, who had accompanied her. When it was done, Rogers made the labor of crossing the room and going up to the piano-forte: "What was that you have been singing?" said he, in his low, clear voice. "A song of Signor ——," was the answer; "give me leave to introduce him to you." "I thought it was that man's!" was the gracious reply; "there's no tune in it."

I have always considered myself the person to whom Rogers made his most gratuitously ill-natured speech, as under. It was at the ancient concerts, on a night when the room was crowded, owing to a royal visit, and when every seat was occupied. Mine was at the end of a bench, by the side of the Dowager Lady Essex, (Miss Stevens that had been.) She was one of Rogers' prime favorites; even though she is in private as in public one of those gracious and gentle women against whom no exception can be taken. He loved to sit next her, and pay her those elegant and courteous compliments, the art of paying which is lost. When I saw the old gentleman creeping down the side avenue betwixt the benches, at a loss for a seat, I said, "Now I shall give up my place to Mr. Rogers; good-night." While I was stooping for my hat, "Come," said she, in her cordial way, "come, Mr. Rogers, here is a seat for you by me." "Thank you," said the civil old gentleman, fixing his dead eyes on me, as I was doing my best to get out of the way; "thank you; but I don't like your company."

I may tell a companion-story which I heard from the younger Westmacott the sculptor, who was rather a favorite with Rogers than otherwise. Westmacott had finished a bust, I believe, of Lord John Russell, and, being anxious that Lord John's friends should pronounce on the likeness, invited Mr. Rogers to his studio with that express view. The poet, I suppose, came on a bad day, for round and round the room he walked, and through and through the labyrinth of marbles, slowly and ponderingly, passing the bust in a marked manner. At last he paused; paused before one of those hunches of marble which have only begun to assume human semblance, by the drill holes and compass marks with which the sculptor's men prepare the block for the sculptor's own chisel. Here he stopped and pointed with his finger. "I think," said he, "that's the best likeness here."—*From Recent Art and Society, by F. H. Chorley.*

INSTITUTIONS CREATED AND ENCOURAGED BY BISHOP WILBERFORCE.—Diocesan institutions and societies were from the first a special care to the Bishop. Before he had been eighteen months in his See, we find him holding a public meeting at Oxford, to found a society for rebuilding or restoring churches and parsonages, a work so steadfastly persevered in that at last 250 churches had been restored, and 121 built, or rebuilt, at the cost of upwards of a million sterling, beside s£400,000 for parsonage houses. In his very first charge (1843) he sounds a clear note of warning that the Diocese must face the cost of a new training-college for parochial schoolmasters—a serious undertaking, but one which he pressed forward so vigorously that in January, 1853, it was at work, and all the buildings paid for to the amount of £20,000. We have seen how that, while at Alverstoke, he betook himself to the training of candidates for holy orders. In his charge for 1851, in which he announces the approaching completion of the training-college at Culham, he announces, also, his purpose of taking in hand the erection of a college for the training of clergy. "I shall never feel that our Diocese is furnished with what is most essential to its welfare until it is provided with such an instrument of service." So earnestly was this pushed on, that on the 15th of June, 1854, the now famous Cuddesdon College was formally opened, in presence of a concourse which none who formed part of it will forget, including not less than seven Bishops, of whom one, Bishop Selwyn, of New-Zealand, was the preacher. In 1857, at a great meeting in the Sheldonian Theatre, Oxford, a sister society was added for affording help to the more necessitous clergy in the maintenance of curates, called the "Spiritual Help Society," the (present) Duke of Marlborough, Mr. W. E. Gladstone, and Sir W. Heathcote being the principal speakers. In 1869 the annual income of this society amounted to £1,200. Add to this also another society, commenced in 1860, for augmenting the poorest benefices, and the tale of the Bishop's creations will be, we think, complete. But our record would not be complete did we forget to mention that while in these and countless other ways the Diocese was answering to the demands made on it for interior purposes by its unresting head, there was no withdrawal of funds from the ancient and time-honored organs of the Church's exterior work. The annual remittances to the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel rose from £1,419 in 1845, to £4,702 in 1869; those to the Church Missionary Society from £2,238, to £3,350. While, besides these societies and institutions which owed their existence directly to the Bishop, there were those which, founded by others, were encouraged by him, and which received from him a status which must largely have contributed to their value. We allude to the new great House of Clewer, to the scarcely less interesting Home of Wantage; each of them parents of flourishing offspring, trees which have branched out into varied ramifications of work and usefulness. These, as far back as 1851, while yet his own nascent institutions were taxing all his energies, shared the Bishop's sympathies, and profited by his advocacy, and their cause was pleaded by him as that of "diocesan institutions." Add to these the middle-school for farmers' and tradesmen's children at Cowley, under the direct supervision of the diocesan authorities, besides other great middle-class schools not so directly diocesan, as All Saints', Bloxham, or St. Paul's, Stony Stratford, and we think that however hastily we have sketched out a system of diocesan institutions of which the Diocese may well be proud, and which it would be well, indeed, if other and wealthier Dioceses could parallel. Most of them were his creation. All of them were borne onward upon the tide which was set flowing by his untiring zeal.—*The Quarterly Review.*

PASTA'S LAST PERFORMANCES.—There remains a strange scene to be spoken of—the last appearance of this magnificent musical artist (Pasta) when she allowed herself, many years later, to be seduced into giving one performance at Her Majesty's Theatre, and to sing in a concert for the Italian cause at the Royal Italian Opera. Nothing more ill-advised could have been dreamed of. Mme. Pasta had long ago thrown off the stage and all its belongings. * * * * * Her voice, which, at its best, had required ceaseless watching and practice, had been long ago given up by her. Its state of utter ruin on the night in question passes description. She had been neglected by those who, at least, should have presented her person to the best advantage admitted by time. Her queenly robes (she was to sing some scenes from "Anna Bolena") in nowise suited or disguised her figure. Her hair-dresser had done some tremendous thing or other with her head—or rather had left everything undone. A more painful and disastrous spectacle could hardly be looked on. There were artists present who had then, for the first time, to derive some impression of a renowned artist—perhaps with the natural feeling that her reputation had been exaggerated. Among these was Rachel, whose bitter ridicule of the entire sad show made itself heard throughout the whole theatre, and drew attention to the place where she sat, one might even say sarcastically enjoying the scene. Among the audience, however, was another gifted woman, who might far more legitimately have been shocked at the utter wreck of every musical means of expression in the singer; who might have been more naturally forgiven if some humor of self-glorification had made her severely just—not worse—to an old prima donna; I mean Mme. Viardot. Then, and not till then, she was hearing Mme. Pasta. But truth will always answer to the appeal of truth. Dismal as was the spectacle—broken, hearse, and destroyed as was the voice—the great style of the singer spoke to the great singer. The first scene was *Anne Boleyn's* duet with *Fane Seymour*. The old spirit was heard and seen in Mme. Pasta's "Sorgi," and the gesture with which she signed to her penitent rival to rise. Later, she attempted the final mad scene of the opera—that most complicated and brilliant among the mad scenes on the modern musical stage—with its two *cantabile* movements, its snatches of recitative, and its *bravura* of despair, which may be appealed to as an example of vocal display, till then unparagoned, when turned to the account of frenzy, not frivolity—perhaps, as such, commissioned by the superb creative artist. By that time, tired, unprepared, in ruin as she was, she had rallied a little. When—on *Anne Boleyn's* hearing the coronation music for her rival, the heroine searches for her own crown on her brow—Mme. Pasta wildly turned in the direction of the festive sounds, the old irresistible charm broke out: nay, even in the final song, with its *roulades* and its scales of shakes, ascending by a semi-tone, the consummate vocalist and tragedian, able to combine form with meaning—the moment of the situation, with such personal and musical display as forms an integral part of operatic art—was indicated, at least to the apprehension of a younger artist. "You are right!" was Mme. Viardot's quick and heartfelt response (her eyes full of tears) to a friend beside her. "You are right!" it is like the "Cenacola" of Da Vinci at Milan—a wreck of a picture, but the picture is the greatest picture in the world.—*From Recent Art and Society, by H. F. Chorley.*

DAVID LIVINGSTONE.—As we review this long career of heroic devotion and splendid discovery, we repeat that the nobility of the character arrests our attention even more than the greatness of the work. We believe that the story of that life, if simply recorded by a loving hand, will be rich in moral inspirations more precious to humanity than any enlargement of physical knowledge. Self-forgettful devotion to a great mission is not so common in any age that we can afford to make light of its illustrious examples. There is a great deal of sentimental benevolence in our time; nor is this to be altogether despised. Not unfrequently, too, we have bright conspicuous instances of self-denying enthusiasm in the pursuit of some special branch of knowledge. But the loyalty to God which is simply content to be an insignificant link in the chain of His eternal purpose, the largeness of heart which feels in the growing destinies of humanity the highest indications of that purpose, the generosity of sympathy which finds in the outcast or the barbarian the nearest brotherhood, the calm judgement which apportions means to ends, and the quenchless ardour which no slow delays can damp—these are not qualities commonly found in union; and when they do meet in one man, as they did in David Livingstone, they make the true hero. His career, if read aright, should teach the world that religion is not a specialty of dogmas and ecclesiasticisms, but a great sanctifying influence, catholic enough to embrace all forms of fruitful labour, and intense enough to touch them all with the peculiar energy of inspiration. The charm wielded by his manly frankness, his reasonableness, his firmness in intercourse with barbarous races, ought to be a lesson to the nation, which so often has to feel ashamed of petty victories over savage tribes. His faith in humanity, notwithstanding the falsehoods and treasons to which he was often exposed, is a rebuke to the lisping misanthropy by which our golden youth signify their sense of their own importance. And while his discernment of Africa's real needs condemns the futile dream of a civilization that should consist mainly in chapels and hymn-books, the triumph of his hardy and loving soul over both savage man and untamed nature revives afresh our ancient confidence in the supremacy of spiritual power. Familiar already in our mouths as household words, the name of David Livingstone, with all its heroic associations, will, we believe, be among the noblest and most inspiring traditions which this generation contributes to the future of the world.—*The British Quarterly Review.*

CHINESE IDEAS ABOUT DEATH.—The Chinese are almost indifferent to the phenomenon of dissolution, and frequently compass their own end when life becomes wearisome. A wife sometimes elects to follow her husband on the starlit road of death; and parents will destroy their offspring in times of famine and great distress rather than allow them to suffer. Still more remarkable is the custom of selling their lives in order that they may purchase the superior advantage of obsequies, which are considered to insure the body in safety for the future resurrection. A wealthy man condemned to death will arrange with his jailer to buy him a substitute for a certain sum of money to be spent upon the poor wretch's interment and preservation of his body. Should he have parents, so much is usually paid to them in compensation for their son's life. Chinamen invariably help to support their parents; filial respect and devotion is the great Chinese virtue and religious precept, in which they rarely fail. Regarding death as inevitable, he makes the best of a bad bargain, and cunningly and comically gets paid for dying. The wholesale destruction of life in this country is greatly the result of indifference. Hence the massacre of Europeans, so terrible to us, seems to them a matter of little moment, and they cannot comprehend why we should make a fuss about it. They regard our indignant protestation very much as we might treat our irate neighbor whose dog we had shot. "Well, well, be pacified; if it was such a favorite, I am sorry, but it is only a dog, and there are many more. How much do you want to be paid for it?" "You English think so much of a life," argues the Chinese; "have you not plenty of people at home?" Nor do they in the least estimate the devotion of the Sisters of Charity, who go about seeking to save souls by the preservation of infant life. If the child has been born under an evil star, as they think, and is doomed to misery through bodily ailment or stress of circumstances, they think that the sooner death comes to their relief the better. In cases of mere want of food the Chinese woman will bring her babe and lay it at the door of the Sisters' Hospital, as in any other country, knowing it will be taken in and cared for. The wanton destruction of infants I believe to be greatly exaggerated and misunderstood, and even where the destruction of life has been an ascertained fact it would appear to be less the effect of cruelty than of the small account made of death—failing to regard that event as a calamity or the worst of misfortunes, as we do. I particularly noticed that Chinese women were as fond of their children as any other mothers, and were remarkable for their tenderness and patience as nurses. In the lower classes it is quite common to see a woman toiling with a baby tied on to her back, and it is the regular custom to nurse the child very much longer than in Europe—two years or more; but with their peculiar notions about death they prefer to lose the child rather than see it suffer. Death in China is awarded as the punishment for the most trivial offenses, and frequently for none at all, except being in somebody's way. A story was told to me as a fact that, during the visit of one of our royal Princes, a theft was committed of a chain or watch belonging to the royal guest. The unfortunate attendant was caught with the property upon him, and, without further ceremony, his head was chopped off. The mandarin in attendance immediately announced the tidings to the Prince as a delicate attention, showing how devoted he was in his service. To his astonishment the Prince expressed his great regret that the man's head had been lopped off. "Your Highness," cried the obsequious mandarin, bowing to the ground, "it shall immediately be put on again!" so little did he understand that the regret was for the life taken, and not the severed head. In times of insurrection or famine the mowing down of human life is like corn-stalks at harvest time, appalling to European ideas. I must confess to a nervous shuddering when I stood upon the execution ground at Canton—a narrow lane or potter's field—where so many hundreds have been butchered per diem during weeks together, the executioner requiring the aid of two swaths to sharpen his swords, for many of the wretched victims were not allowed to be destroyed at one fell swoop, but sentenced to be "hacked to pieces" by twenty to fifty blows. I was informed by a European who had traveled much and seen most of the frightful side of life, that witnessing Chinese executions was more than his iron nerves could stand; and in some of the details which he was narrating I was obliged to beg him to desist, and yet he said there was nothing solema about it, and that the spectators looked on amused. It was the horrible and the grotesque combined.—*Temple Bar.*

PERSIAN COMMERCE AND MANUFACTURES.—There are at present two principal currents of trade which set into Persia, one by the Persian Gulf on the south, the other by the Black Sea. All the raw cotton produced in the northern maritime provinces goes to supply Russian manufactories, and a fleet of thirty steamers plies between Rescht and the neighboring ports to Astracan and the Volga. The policy of Russia is to shut the merchants of the west of Europe completely out of the north Persian trade. Persia produces cotton equal to any American, except the Sea Island. The want of railroads is the great obstacle to its increased export, but water carriage is available in many parts of Southern Persia. The northern carrying trade, which formerly centred in the Turkish port of Trebizond, has now, in consequence of Turkish apathy, passed to the Russian port of Poti. Russian merchants have thus gained complete possession of the northern carrying trade, while they retain the route of the Volga for their own commerce with Persia.

The value of the Persian trade to Europe and India is difficult to ascertain in consequence of the irregular manner in which the Custom-house accounts are kept, and the extensive contraband trade. Few Persian products can, with the present means of communication, support the expenses of transport to European markets. Silk has hitherto been the most valuable of her productions which Persia could offer in exchange for foreign commodities. The larger portion of the produce is exported to France and Russia. The chief silk province is Ghilan, but in Mazanderan, and in almost every part of Persia, silk is produced. Almost all the silk fabrics produced in Europe are manufactured in Persia, and although inferior in gloss and finish, are strong in texture and brilliant in color.

The silk production of Persia received a severe check at the breaking out, in 1865, of the silk-worm disease in Ghilan. In the previous year the exportation of raw silk from that province was of the value of £1,057,310, but it gradually fell so low as £140,307. The production had so much diminished in 1871 that Messrs. Ralli & Co., the great Greek merchants at Rescht, were obliged to wind up their business and quit the country.

The Persians have always manifested a high capacity for works of art. The productions of the country in metal, ornamental carpentry, and decorative furniture are of remarkable excellence and beauty. The glazed tiles, which are so conspicuous in the houses of the wealthy, were long peculiar to Persia. They are used to decorate the interior walls of the apartments, which, paneled in various colors and patterns in arabesque, intermixed with flowers in mosaic, are exceedingly beautiful. The celebrated palace of Tamerlane at Samarcand, of which the Persian '*pish tak*,' or verandah, towered above the rest of the building in the form of a half dome or alcove, was richly decorated with these tiles in gold and blue, and must have given it a most gorgeous appearance. These enamelled tiles are still manufactured, but owing to the impoverished state of the country the demand for them has greatly fallen off. The Persian glazed earthenware, says Mr. Pigott, in distinguished by the great brilliancy of its enamel colors, the principal of which are a deep lapis lazuli blue, turquoise, a vivid emerald green, a red of a dark orange tone, buff, purple, olive green, and black. The lustres are a rich orange gold, a dark copper color, and a brass lustre. Many of the mosques of Persia are decorated with beautiful tiles; the earliest of these are of the tenth century.

Another Persian artistic specialty is the illumination of manuscripts. As, remarks Mr. Piggot, in the beautiful production of this character in Europe in the middle ages, the illuminated decorations were painted by artists who had nothing to do with the text, of course it would have been a waste of time for such artists to have written the book, and that work was accordingly given to inferior men. The illuminations in Persian MSS. exhibit the same faults of perspective as their pictures, but they are effective from the brightness of the colors, which are heightened with gold. The borders are also ornamented with arabesque designs in gold and colors. The penmanship of these MSS., and also of those not so ornamented, is very beautiful, the Persian characters being well suited for calligraphic display. It is the appreciation in which these MSS. are held which has been the chief bar to the employment of printing to any extent in Persia. Lithography is more suited to the purpose. Very large prices are often paid for examples of writing by celebrated penmen. Sir J. Malcolm says he had known £7 given for four lines written by Dervish Mujid, a famous calligrapher.

Of the textile manufactures of Persia the most important is that of carpets, which possess a durability and richness of coloring which are unrivaled. The colors are permanent, and great ingenuity and taste are displayed in the patterns. The best are made at Yezd, and in the neighborhood of Kermanshah. Each side of a real Persian carpet is equally presentable. If a piece of red-hot charcoal is placed upon one of the finest quality it will be singed and marked with a brown spot, but when it is brushed, not the slightest trace of the spot remains. This is said to be the test of a good carpet. Large numbers are made in the villages by women and children. The mechanism is very simple, consisting of four stakes fixed in the ground, which serve to twist the woollen threads together.

The Caspian provinces, from their great fertility and varied produce, seem to offer the fairest prospect of increased wealth to the kingdom. The climate of Mazanderan is very similar to that of Lower Bengal, and the province resembles it in its natural productions. Rice and cotton could be cultivated to a great extent, and the forests are rich in valuable timber. An enterprising Frenchman lately explored the district successfully in search of walnut-trees, the wood of which, from its great consumption in ornamental furniture, has become very scarce in Europe. Dense jungles cover large portions of this province, and, like those of Bengal, they harbor tigers and wild boars.

Large quantities of sturgeon are caught

FORTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

FIRST SESSION—June 6.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

THE DEBATE ON THE DEFICIENCY BILL.

A number of private bills that were considered yesterday in Committee of the Whole were taken up and passed; also the bill that was before the House at the adjournment last night—For the sale of the Kansas Indian lands in Kansas. The House also, on motion of Mr. Wells, of Missouri, passed the bill removing the political disabilities of Geo. S. Shryock, of St. Louis, and then proceeded to the consideration of the Senate amendments to the Deficiency bill.

A long discussion resulted on an item in regard to the official reporters.

MR. HOLMAN, of Indiana, made a speech in favor of economy and against the salaries fixed for the reporters, arraigning the Republican Party for extravagance in the raising of salaries.

MR. GARFIELD replied that Mr. Holman must have extraordinary cheek to make such a charge in face of the fact that this Deficiency bill appropriates only $3,000,000, as against $11,000,000, last year, and against amounts three or four times, and in one instance seven times as great in previous years, and in face of the fact of an annual reduction of expenses to the amount of $30,000,000. And yet the gentleman (Mr. Holman) got up and sang the old, everlasting song about raising salaries and increasing expenses.

MR. HOLMAN again got the floor in connection with another item, and read a lecture to his own side of the House for its apathy, and for its willingness to vote with the majority in all measures of extravagance. He spoke for nearly an hour, surrounded by members, many of whom joined in a colloquy that was at times amusing, but not particularly noteworthy. The discussion having drifted into a reference to the River and Harbor Appropriation bill, Mr. Conger, of Michigan, reminded Mr. Holman that the biggest item in that bill was a million and a quarter to pay an old debt on the Louisville and Portland Canal, and that Mr. Holman, because the matter interested his own State and district, had worked for that item, and had importuned members to support it; and yet that gentleman lectured the House by the hour and month on every little paltry appropriation or increase of appropriation.

MR. COX, of New-York, came to the aid of Mr. Holman in a serio-comic style, and declared that the great body of the American people was with him. His friend (Holman) could, therefore, afford to be laughed at. There was not a single item in the appropriation bill that his friend had not studied. Every one knew that his friend was the most useful man in the House. [Laughter.] His would, therefore, stand by his friend, prefering even to be wrong with him occasionally, than right with the great body of the House.

MR. GARFIELD, of Ohio, was reminded by Mr. Holman of the boy who stood on the burning deck whence all but he had fled. His own beloved young Democracy, which had got the fresh virtue and the dew and brightness of hope, had fallen away from him, so that he stood almost alone, being able to rally only six votes on his side, and now he (Holman) had assumed the gift of phophecy, and foretold that all on the Republican side of the House were going to the dogs, and would soon lose their seats, while on the Democratic side there would also be a general clearing out, and only six of the present members left besides himself. If such things were done in the green should be done in the dry! The whole complimentary lecture which the gentleman had just delivered was one of the most remarkable scenes in the leadership of economy.

At last the discussion was closed, and the various amendments were disposed of and a Conference Committee ordered.

THE MISSISSIPPI LEVEES.

The House then took up the bill reported from the Committee on the Mississippi Levees, providing for a Commission of Engineers.

MR. WILLARD, of Vermont, offered a substitute for it, and proceeded to address the House in explanation and advocacy of it. The bill provides for the appointment of a commission of two officers of the Engineers and of three civil engineers, to make a full report of the best system for the permanent reclamation and redemption of the alluvial basin of the Mississippi, which report the President is to transmit to Congress at its next session, with his recommendations thereon. The civil members of the commission are to receive $5,000 a year each and traveling expenses, and a Secretary is to receive $200 a month.

MR. WILLARD'S substitute is to have all the members of the commission engineer officers.

The debate continued by Messrs. Sypher and Morey, of Louisiana; Lewis, of Tennessee, and Stanard, of Missouri, in support of the bill, and by Mr. Crocker, of Massachusetts, against it.

On motion of MR. RANDALL, of Pennsylvania, the number of civil engineers was fixed at two, instead of three.

The substitute proposed by Mr. Willard, of Vermont, was rejected, and the bill was then passed.

PREPAYMENT OF AND FREE POSTAGE.

MR. CANNON, of Illinois, from the Post Office Committee, reported a bill for the prepayment of postage on printed matter. It provides that on all newspapers and periodicals mailed from a known office of publication or news agency, and addressed to regular subscribers or news agents, the postage shall be, on newspapers, &c., issued weekly or more frequently than once a week, which includes dailies, one and one-half cents for each pound or fraction thereof, and on those issued less frequently than once a week, three cents a pound or fraction thereof. On their receipt at the mailing office they are to be weighed in bulk and the postage paid by a special adhesive stamp, to be affixed to the sack containing them. Single copies to subscribers within the county where printed are to be free, but not to be delivered by letter-carriers unless the postage is paid. Exchange newspapers and magazines are also to go free in single copies. Publishers and news agents are to make affidavit that they will not send through the mails any copies of their publications except to regular subscribers or news agents, or as an exchange without prepayment of the postage at the rate of one cent for each two ounces or fractional part thereof. Refusal to make such affidavit is to be deemed a misdemeanor, punishable by fine not exceeding $1,000 for each refusal. The willful mailing of any matter without prepayment is also to be deemed a misdemeanor, punishable by fine of not less than $100 or more than $1,000, or imprisonment not exceeding three years, or both. Mailable matter of the third class, such as bonds, &c., are to be limited to four-pound packages, and are to pay one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof.

After a speech by Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, in explanation and advocacy of the bill, he moved the previous question, which cut off all amendments and debate.

The bill was then passed—yeas, 108; nays, 73.

POSTAL MATTERS.

MR. PACKER, of Pennsylvania, from the Post Office Committee, reported a bill to prevent what is termed "straw bids" for carrying the mails. It provides that every proposal for carrying the mails shall be accompanied by a bond in a sum to be designated by the Postmaster General in the advertisement of each route, conditioned on bidders entering into a contract and faithfully performing it. The sureties must make oath that they are the owners of real estate worth double the amount of said bond over and above their debts. The bonds must be approved by a Postmaster, and in cases where the amount of the bond exceeds $5,000 by a Postmaster of the first, second, or third class, and say Postmaster knowingly or carelessly approving a bond with insufficient sureties shall be forthwith dismissed from office and be punishable by fine and imprisonment not exceeding $5,000 for one year, or both. The present system of deposits of certified checks is retained, and it is further provided that in case any regular contractor shall fail or refuse to perform the service, the Postmaster General shall proceed to contract with the next lowest bidder for such service, if the latter will take the contract, unless the Postmaster General shall consider such bid too high; and in case said next lowest bidder refuses to take the contract, it may be given to any other party at the same price. If no one is found willing to take the contract on these terms, it shall be offered to the next lowest bidder, and so on. The bill also authorizes the Postmaster General to make temporary contracts for periods not exceeding six months without advertisement whenever a contractor fails to carry out his contract, or when a new route is established or new service is required, or when from any other cause there shall not be a contractor legally bound to perform such service.

MR. PACKER also reported the bill for adjusting the salaries of Postmasters. It fixes the salary of the New-York Postmaster at $6,000 and divides all others into four classes. Those whose salaries are not more than $4,000 nor less than $3,000; not more than $2,000 nor less than $1,000, and those whose annual compensation is not less than $1,000. The Postmasters of the first three classes are to be appointed or removed with the consent of the Senate, those of the fourth class are to be appointed or removed by the Postmaster General.

The bill was passed.

EXPENDITURES IN THE WEST JUDICIAL DISTRICT OF ARKANSAS.

MR. SENER, of Virginia, from the Committee on Expenditures in the Department of Justice, made a report in regard to the expenses, disbursements, and general management of the West Judicial District of Arkansas since its reorganization in 1871. The testimony taken covers 300 printed pages. The committee finds that the expenditures have been extraordinarily large, and are not in all cases supported by appropriate vouchers. For the last quarter ending June 30, 1871, the disbursements of the Marshal, Wm. A. Britton, were $137,958. The next year, Logan H. Roots being marshal, they reached the extraordinary figure of $201,653, and the next year, Britton still being marshal for the most of the term, they fell to $264,447, making a total of $724,058 for the three years, or including payments to clerks, District Attorneys, and Commissioners about three quarters of a million dollars. The Committee had not been able to discover any sufficient explanation for those very large expenditures, and agreed that there was a most lamentable state of morals among the court officials in that district. So much for the Marshals of the district. As to the Judge of the District, Wm. Story, the Committee says that the records of his court show that parties have been bailed after conviction for capital offenses and while awaiting sentence, and while motions were pending for new trials, which were never acted on; that notwithstanding the requirement of law that he shall examine and approve the accounts current of the Marshal before allowing the same, he has signed at least as one instance a warrant in favor of the Marshal for $20,000, the same being allowed and paid at the Treasury. His explanation before the committee is characterized as lame, disconnected, and unsatisfactory. The judgment of the committee is that the great measure of reform needed for the Western District of Arkansas is the abolition of the district itself and its annexation to the Eastern District, so that there shall be but one district and one Judge for the territory now embraced in both districts. In order to form a judgment as to the expenditures, the committee contrasts them with the judicial expenses for the whole State before the war, which were, in 1858, $25,000, and in 1859, $19,000, and in 1860 only $16,000. The committee believes that with the abolition of the district and such legislation as they recommend for the proper examination, recordation, and transmission of acts in that and other judicial districts of the United States, every door to fraud will be closed, and the administration of justice can be more successfully maintained in the territory now comprising the Western District than at present. They therefore unhesitatingly recommend the abolishment of the present Western District, the annexation of its territory, and the transfer of its business to the Eastern District, and that the whole district, as thus reformed, shall hereafter be known and called the District of Arkansas, with one Judge, one District Attorney, and one Marshal.

The House, at 5:15 P. M., adjourned.

AID FOR THE LOUISIANA SUFFERERS.

Mr. Thomas Chalmers, Jr., of No. 37 Chambers street, sends to THE TIMES the following list, containing the names of the donors and amounts received for the relief of the sufferers by the overflow of the Mississippi. The various sums have been sent to Messrs. Stauffer, Macready & Co., New-Orleans, for disbursement through Mayor Wiltz, Chairman of the Relief Committee:

F. W. Devoe & Co., New-York	$100
Wallace & Sons, New-York	100
Russell & Erwin Manufacturing Co., New-York	100
Fuller, Lord & Co., New-York	100
George W. Bruce, New-York	100
Peck, Stow and Wilcox Company, New-York	50
Stanley Works, New-York	50
E. Ketchum & Co., New-York	50
Lalance and Grosjean M'f'g Company, New-York	50
Thomas Otis Le Roy & Co., New-York	50
Sargent & Co., New-York	50
Weed & Becker Manufacturing Co., New-York	50
Brooklyn White Lead Company, New-York	50
Stanley Rule and Level Company, New-York	50
P. & F. Corbin, New-York	50
Douglass Manufacturing Company, New-York	50
C. P., New-York	25
Holden, Hopkins & Stokes, New-York	25
Wm. H. Wallace & Co., New-York	25
Graham & Haines, New-York	25
H. L. Judd, New-York	25
Van Wart & McCoy, New-York	25
Bradley & Smith, New-York	25
John G. Witte & Bro., New-York	25
Geo. Wostenholm, New-York	25
Henry Lawrence & Sons, New-York	50
Mallory, Wheeler & Co., New-Haven, Conn	100
Eagleton Manufacturing Company, New-York	100
Providence Tool Company, Providence, R. I	100
Roy & Co., West Troy, N. Y	50
Ansable Horse-nail Company, New-York	50
Wilson Manufacturing Co., New-London, Conn	50
Merwin, Hulbert & Co., New-York	25
Horace Durrie & Co., New-York	25
Union Hardware Company, New-York	25
Consolidated Fruit Jar Company, New-York	25
Hubbard & Curtis Manufacturing Company, New-York	25
J. S. Leverett & Co., New-York	25
John Chatillon & Sons, New-York	25
Rowe & Post, New-York	25
Wm. C. Dodge, New-York	25
Waterbury Brass Company, New-York	25
Charles Parker, Meriden, Conn	100
Wm. Jessop & Sons, New-York	50
J. Clark Wilson & Co., New-York	50
J. Boardman & Co., New-York	25
John G. McMurray & Co., New-York	25
E. Miller & Co., New-York	25
Fernald & Sise, New-York	25
Crocker Bros. & Co., Taunton, Mass	250
R. Hoe & Co., New-York	100
Collins & Co., New-York	100
Robert Colgate & Co., New-York	100
Landers, Frary & Clark, New-Britain, Conn	50
C. T. Raynolds & Co., New-York	50
McKesson & Robbins, New-York	25
Campbell & Thayer, New-York	25
R. M. Boynton, New-York	25
Total	$3,045

PASSENGERS SAILED.

Per steam-ship Republic, for Liverpool.—Edward B. Spaulding, Mrs. Spaulding, two children, and servant. Mrs. Thornhill, A. Marchand, Mrs. Marchand and two children, James Kincaid, Mrs. Kincaid and child, Miss E. F. Sears, F. Birdsall, Mrs. Birdsall, Daniel Johnston, Mrs. Johnston, Miss T. Clark, R. Snyder, Mrs. E. B. Molly, E. B. Clark, Mrs. P. J. Joe, infant and nurse, H. E. Atwater, Mrs. Atwater, Miss Emma Bradley, Miss Emily Whitney, Rev. Dr. Lang, Townsend MacCoun, Mrs. A. R. D. MacCoun, E. Livermore, Mrs. Livermore, W. Jefferson, J. G. Johnston, S. B. Giddings, Morton McMichael, Jr., Mrs. McMichael, Mrs. Caroline Heger, Master Anton Heger, Miss S. Jennings, Master C. G. Wilcox, W. Coup, Mrs. Coup, Master Willie Coup, J. Sartwell, Mrs. F. Sartwell, Miss M. I. Sartwell, John Swire, Rev. Father Coleman, Miss L. E. Atkinson, Mrs. Krell, H. Chamberlin, Jno. McConnell, Dr. H. F. Quart, Mrs. Joe, infant and nurse, H. E. Atwater, Mrs. Atwater, Miss Emma Bradley, Miss Emily Whitney, Rev. Dr. Lang, Townsend MacCoun, Mrs. A. R. D. MacCoun, E. Livermore, Mrs. Livermore, W. Jefferson, J. G. Johnston, S. B. Giddings, Morton McMichael, Jr., Mrs. McMichael, Mrs. Caroline Heger, Master Anton Heger, Miss S. Jennings, Master C. G. Wilcox, W. Coup, Mrs. Coup, Master Willie Coup, J. Sartwell, Mrs. F. Sartwell, Miss M. I. Sartwell, John Swire, Rev. Father Coleman, Miss L. E. Atkinson, Mrs. Krell, H. Chamberlin, Jno. McConnell, Dr. H. F. Quart, Mrs. Joe, Miss Julia H. Tichenor, Jas. W. McKinner, Miss Clara Waters, W. H. Felkenton and wife, Alex. Nicoll, C. F. Wyman, John Cornwell, Mrs. Patterson and son, Carl Gerhardt, Mrs. Childs, Miss Childs, Miss Bessie Green, wife and two children, Mrs. S. W. Gillpatrick and wife, Mrs. A. E. Mumford, daughter and nurse, John H. Lowrie, Miss Mary Kreth, Wm. Coleman, Henry Thompson, Philip Clayton, St. John Cox, Miss Bessie Dalton, W. W. Thompson and wife, Miss Nellie Dalton, Rev. H. S. Carpenter, M. Carrington, John Trace, John E. Hughes, Edward Hickman, Misses Pearle and Belle Archbuckle, Miss Ellen Murtz, G. W. Edwards, L. A. Colbert, Mrs. M. Alvanlson, M. Ehrlich, Joseph Gyle, G. A. Russell and wife, Mrs. M. Brownson, Miss L. Brownson, Miss Sarah B. Hankins and child, Wm. J. Jones, G. F. Orchard and wife, Miss Janet Rose, James R. Barns, wife, daughter, and three children, Mrs. C. L. Cunningham, son, and daughter, Miss H. Noyes, Mrs. H. A. Lambert and child, Charles H. Merrill and wife, W. R. Quinan and wife, C. O. Shepherd, E. S. Chapin, A. Almy, Miss L. Whitney, S. Wickes, Mrs. D. Reinhard, Ed. J. Reinhard, P. J. Cronin, R. S. Mulford, Moore, daughter, and child, P. J. Cronin, R. S. Mulford, Mrs. Wynmaster Caswell, nurse, and child, C. W. Laurence, Charles Fiske, E. A. N. Hughes, Charles Hollman, O. L. Sawyer, J. R. Gilman, Miss Kane, Mrs. Martin and infant, Paymaster Barton, Mrs. Barton, S. Fairey, and Mrs. E. Fleetwood, Mrs. Gough and two infants, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Liddell, Mrs. Mary N. Cassels and child, Henry Rodhiz, George Partridge, Philip Rubini, Oliver Pain, George Benedic, S. H. Stern, F. Gotthold, Calvin Yets, F. H. Macklin, Owen McCracken, Walter Coates and two friends, Mr. and Mrs. Thorn, G. W. Thorn, Mrs. David Thorn, Mrs. Bowser, Mrs. Stewart, and child, Shannon, H. Heitemeyer, Mrs. Roech, three children and infant, M. H. Swartz, Miss E. C. Metz, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Clark, George B. Blake, Jr., Mrs. H. M. Smith and daughter, H. M. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hooker and maid, Jonathan Cook.

In steam-ship Main, for Bremen.—C. Thomsen, Prof. J. D. Whitney, Mrs. J. D. Whitney, Miss Whitney, Prof. David P. Smith, & Sons, Mrs. Alexiana, three children and servant, W. Schmiedel, F. O. Bollmann, Mrs. F. O. Bollmann, A. Steinhardt, Miss Anna Crawford, Miss Lelia B. Crawford, Job G. Reither, Mrs. Job G. Reither, S. Davis, Mrs. Davis, Miss H. A. Davis, W. J. Davis, C. Knille, Sherman D. Phelps, Mrs. S. Ireland, Mrs. M. Knebel, Miss Catharine M. Knebel, Mrs. A. Guckenheimer, S. Friedman, Jacob Weiss, Mrs. Jacob Weiss, Oscar Westendarp, Mrs. Boequers and daughter, Chas. Wachsmuth, Mrs. Charles Wachsmuth, Adolph Dandliker, Salomon Friedman. Charles Muller, Mrs. Louise Krug, Miss Amalie Weiss, Mrs. Christina Bosch, Charles H. Bales, L. H. Duncan, Dr. Isidor Walz, Fritz Jordan, H. Wolf, Julius Hirsch, Andreas Hofmann, Mrs. Andreas Hofmann and child, Mrs. Friederieke Weifenbach, Mrs. Christine Steinle, H. Eichhorn, Mrs. H. Eichhorn, Miss Lease Schweitzer, Miss Rieg, Mrs. Jacob Cohen, Jacob Vagts, Henry Boyer, Mrs. Henry Boyer and children, Victor Marchand, Mrs. Mary Spore, Fred. L. Archer, Wilhelm Weydemeyer, Karl Pingge, Wilhelm Heinz, S. C. Day, Theodor Wrecklage, Joseph Reinhof, L. Marks, Mrs. L. Marks and children, Mrs. C. Cohn, four children and servant, A. G. Vanhoorebeke.

In steam-ship Greece, for Liverpool—Mr. and Mrs. G. Edward Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Guiseppe Tamaro, Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, Jr., Mrs. Dunn, R. L. Hays, C. Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. Douglass, T. C. Owens, J. McCracken, G. F. Babbage, J. C. Bauer, Edward A. Spooner, Henry Lyons, William Dodd, Mrs. King, Mrs. R. Davies, Mrs. M. Garrison, Garrett Murphy, Henry Coghill, Mrs. Edward Matthews, Mrs. S. Arnold, Miss Masterton, Wm. S. Peterkin, Rev. Gubelman, Beaumont Reed, Miss Horrad, Allen F. De Camp, Miss Mary Millswood, William Mcdrath, C. H. Senauer, Rev. R. U. Walpole, W. E. Ingersoll and wife, Peter Ryan, Miss Powers, J. C. Hanns, Roger Hamerich, George Walter.

In steam-ship France, for Liverpool—Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Parkinson, five children, Rev. Appleton and child, Miss Phillips, J. H. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Muhobares, Mrs. J. T. Sheppard, Mrs. M. Davies, Mrs. James Lewis, Samuel Hassall, W. A. Virtue, N. Mary, John Cox, Mr. and Mrs. Meekelen and child, C. Turner, Mr. Salaberri, Mr. and Mrs. C. Laren, Rev. Mr. Boriand, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie, Miss Leslie, Mme. Van Hamme Billon, Miss Mary Churchill, Master Churchill, Mrs. F. Perley and two children, George Clipp, William Thomas.

In steam-ship Henry Chauncey, for San Francisco—Mrs. Lloyd, John L. Fisher, Wm. Clatworthy, Mrs. E. A. Bailey and son, daughter, and child, R. O. Cochrane and wife, A. K. Painestone and wife, C. A. Ackley, Mrs. E. T. Lugar, wife and child, Mr. Lincks, F. Padovani and wife, Dr. L. B. Meeker, Mrs. Mary F. Lyon and two children, John Wyatt, Miss Mary O'Brien, J. Richmond, C. W. Arnold, wife and child, F. Richmond, Miss Julia H. Tichenor, Jas. W. McKinner, Miss Clara Waters, W. H. Felkenton and wife, Alex. Nicoll, C. F. Wyman, John Cornwell, Mrs. Patterson and son, Carl Gerhardt, Mrs. Childs, Miss Childs, Miss Bessie Green, wife and two children, Mrs. S. W. Gillpatrick and wife, Mrs. A. E. Mumford, daughter and nurse, John H. Lowrie, Miss Mary Kreth, Wm. Coleman, Henry Thompson, Philip Clayton, St. John Cox, Miss Bessie Dalton, W. W. Thompson and wife, Miss Nellie Dalton, Rev. H. S. Carpenter, M. Carrington, John Trace, John E. Hughes, Edward Hickman, Misses Pearle and Belle Archbuckle, Miss Ellen Murtz, G. W. Edwards, L. A. Colbert, Mrs. M. Alvanlson, M. Ehrlich, Joseph Gyle, G. A. Russell and wife, Mrs. M. Brownson, Miss L. Brownson, Miss Sarah B. Hankins and child, Wm. J. Jones, G. F. Orchard and wife, Miss Janet Rose, James R. Barns, wife, daughter, and three children, Mrs. C. L. Cunningham, son, and daughter, Miss H. Noyes, Mrs. H. A. Lambert and child, Charles H. Merrill and wife, W. R. Quinan and wife, C. O. Shepherd, E. S. Chapin, A. Almy, Miss L. Whitney, S. Wickes, Mrs. D. Reinhard, Ed. J. Reinhard, P. J. Cronin, R. S. Mulford, Moore, daughter, and child, P. J. Cronin, R. S. Mulford, Mrs. Wynmaster Caswell, nurse, and child, C. W. Laurence, Charles Fiske, E. A. N. Hughes, Charles Hollman, O. L. Sawyer, J. R. Gilman, Miss Kane, Mrs. Martin and infant, Paymaster Barton, Mrs. Barton, S. Fairey, and Mrs. E. Fleetwood, Mrs. Gough and two infants, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Liddell, Mrs. Mary N. Cassels and child, Henry Rodhiz, George Partridge, Philip Rubini, Oliver Pain, George Benedic, S. H. Stern, F. Gotthold, Calvin Yets, F. H. Macklin, Owen McCracken, Walter Coates and two friends, Mr. and Mrs. Thorn, G. W. Thorn, Mrs. David Thorn, Mrs. Bowser, Mrs. Stewart, and child, Shannon, H. Heitemeyer, Mrs. Roech, three children and infant, M. H. Swartz, Miss E. C. Metz, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Clark, George B. Blake, Jr., Mrs. H. M. Smith and daughter, H. M. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hooker and maid, Jonathan Cook.

In steam-ship Mosle, for Bremen.—C. Thomsen, Prof. J. D. Whitney, Mrs. J. D. Whitney, Miss Whitney, Prof. David P. Smith, & Sons, Mrs. Alexiana, three children and servant, W. Schmiedel, F. O. Bollmann, Mrs. F. O. Bollmann, A. Steinhardt, Miss Anna Crawford, Miss Lelia B. Crawford, Job G. Reither, Mrs. Job G. Reither, S. Davis, Mrs. Davis, Miss H. A. Davis, W. J. Davis, C. Knille, Sherman D. Phelps, Mrs. S. Ireland, Mrs. M. Knebel, Miss Catharine M. Knebel, Mrs. A. Guckenheimer, S. Friedman, Jacob Weiss, Mrs. Jacob Weiss, Oscar Westendarp, Mrs. Boequers and daughter, Chas. Wachsmuth, Mrs. Charles Wachsmuth, Adolph Dandliker, Salomon Friedman. Charles Muller, Mrs. Louise Krug, Miss Amalie Weiss, Mrs. Christina Bosch, Charles H. Bales, L. H. Duncan, Dr. Isidor Walz, Fritz Jordan, H. Wolf, Julius Hirsch, Andreas Hofmann, Mrs. Andreas Hofmann and child, Mrs. Friederieke Weifenbach, Mrs. Christine Steinle, H. Eichhorn, Mrs. H. Eichhorn, Miss Lease Schweitzer, Miss Rieg, Mrs. Jacob Cohen, Jacob Vagts, Henry Boyer, Mrs. Henry Boyer and children, Victor Marchand, Mrs. Mary Spore, Fred. L. Archer, Wilhelm Weydemeyer, Karl Pingge, Wilhelm Heinz, S. C. Day, Theodor Wrecklage, Joseph Reinhof, L. Marks, Mrs. L. Marks and children, Mrs. C. Cohn, four children and servant, A. G. Vanhoorebeke.

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In steam-ship Henry Chauncey, for San Francisco—Mrs. Lloyd, John L. Fisher, Wm. Clatworthy, Mrs. E. A. Bailey and son, daughter, and child, R. O. Cochrane and wife, A. K. Painestone and wife, C. A. Ackley, Mrs. E. T. Lugar, wife and child, Mr. Lincks, F. Padovani and wife, Dr. L. B. Meeker, Mrs. Mary F. Lyon and two children, John Wyatt, Miss Mary O'Brien, J. Richmond, C. W. Arnold, wife and child, F. Richmond, Miss Julia H. Tichenor, Jas. W. McKinner, Miss Clara Waters, W. H. Felkenton and wife, Alex. Nicoll, C. F. Wyman, John Cornwell, Mrs. Patterson and son, Carl Gerhardt, Mrs. Childs, Miss Childs, Miss Bessie Green, wife and two children, Mrs. S. W. Gillpatrick and wife, Mrs. A. E. Mumford, daughter and nurse, John H. Lowrie, Miss Mary Kreth, Wm. Coleman, Henry Thompson, Philip Clayton, St. John Cox, Miss Bessie Dalton, W. W. Thompson and wife, Miss Nellie Dalton, Rev. H. S. Carpenter, M. Carrington, John Trace, John E. Hughes, Edward Hickman, Misses Pearle and Belle Archbuckle, Miss Ellen Murtz, G. W. Edwards, L. A. Colbert, Mrs. M. Alvanlson, M. Ehrlich, Joseph Gyle, G. A. Russell and wife, Mrs. M. Brownson, Miss L. Brownson, Miss Sarah B. Hankins and child, Wm. J. Jones, G. F. Orchard and wife, Miss Janet Rose, James R. Barns, wife, daughter, and three children, Mrs. C. L. Cunningham, son, and daughter, Miss H. Noyes, Mrs. H. A. Lambert and child, Charles H. Merrill and wife, W. R. Quinan and wife, C. O. Shepherd, E. S. Chapin, A. Almy, Miss L. Whitney, S. Wickes, Mrs. D. Reinhard, Ed. J. Reinhard, P. J. Cronin, R. S. Mulford, Moore, daughter, and child, P. J. Cronin, R. S. Mulford, Mrs. Wynmaster Caswell, nurse, and child, C. W. Laurence, Charles Fiske, E. A. N. Hughes, Charles Hollman, O. L. Sawyer, J. R. Gilman, Miss Kane, Mrs. Martin and infant, Paymaster Barton, Mrs. Barton, S. Fairey, and Mrs. E. Fleetwood, Mrs. Gough and two infants, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Liddell, Mrs. Mary N. Cassels and child, Henry Rodhiz, George Partridge, Philip Rubini, Oliver Pain, George Benedic, S. H. Stern, F. Gotthold, Calvin Yets, F. H. Macklin, Owen McCracken, Walter Coates and two friends, Mr. and Mrs. Thorn, G. W. Thorn, Mrs. David Thorn, Mrs. Bowser, Mrs. Stewart, and child, Shannon, H. Heitemeyer, Mrs. Roech, three children and infant, M. H. Swartz, Miss E. C. Metz, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Clark, George B. Blake, Jr., Mrs. H. M. Smith and daughter, H. M. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hooker and maid, Jonathan Cook.

In steam-ship Greece, for Liverpool—Mr. and Mrs. G. Edward Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Guiseppe Tamaro, Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, Jr., Mrs. Dunn, R. L. Hays, C. Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. Douglass, T. C. Owens, J. McCracken, G. F. Babbage, J. C. Bauer, Edward A. Spooner, Henry Lyons, William Dodd, Mrs. King, Mrs. R. Davies, Mrs. M. Garrison, Garrett Murphy, Henry Coghill, Mrs. Edward Matthews, Mrs. S. Arnold, Miss Masterton, Wm. S. Peterkin, Rev. Gubelman, Beaumont Reed, Miss Horrad, Allen F. De Camp, Miss Mary Millswood, William Mcdrath, C. H. Senauer, Rev. R. U. Walpole, W. E. Ingersoll and wife, Peter Ryan, Miss Powers, J. C. Hanns, Roger Hamerich, George Walter.

In steam-ship France, for Liverpool—Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Parkinson, five children, Rev. Appleton and child, Miss Phillips, J. H. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Muhobares, Mrs. J. T. Sheppard, Mrs. M. Davies, Mrs. James Lewis, Samuel Hassall, W. A. Virtue, N. Mary, John Cox, Mr. and Mrs. Meekelen and child, C. Turner, Mr. Salaberri, Mr. and Mrs. C. Laren, Rev. Mr. Boriand, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie, Miss Leslie, Mme. Van Hamme Billon, Miss Mary Churchill, Master Churchill, Mrs. F. Perley and two children, George Clipp, William Thomas.

In steam-ship Henry Chauncey, for San Francisco—Mrs. Lloyd, John L. Fisher, Wm. Clatworthy, Mrs. E. A. Bailey and son, daughter, and child, R. O. Cochrane and wife, A. K. Painestone and wife, C. A. Ackley, Mrs. E. T. Lugar, wife and child, Mr. Lincks, F. Padovani and wife, Dr. L. B. Meeker, Mrs. Mary F. Lyon and two children, John Wyatt, Miss Mary O'Brien, J. Richmond, C. W. Arnold, wife and child, F. Richmond, Miss Julia H. Tichenor, Jas. W. McKinner, Miss Clara Waters, W. H. Felkenton and wife, Alex. Nicoll, C. F. Wyman, John Cornwell, Mrs. Patterson and son, Carl Gerhardt, Mrs. Childs, Miss Childs, Miss Bessie Green, wife and two children, Mrs. S. W. Gillpatrick and wife, Mrs. A. E. Mumford, daughter and nurse, John H. Lowrie, Miss Mary Kreth, Wm. Coleman, Henry Thompson, Philip Clayton, St. John Cox, Miss Bessie Dalton, W. W. Thompson and wife, Miss Nellie Dalton, Rev. H. S. Carpenter, M. Carrington, John Trace, John E. Hughes, Edward Hickman, Misses Pearle and Belle Archbuckle, Miss Ellen Murtz, G. W. Edwards, L. A. Colbert, Mrs. M. Alvanlson, M. Ehrlich, Joseph Gyle, G. A. Russell and wife, Mrs. M. Brownson, Miss L. Brownson, Miss Sarah B. Hankins and child, Wm. J. Jones, G. F. Orchard and wife, Miss Janet Rose, James R. Barns, wife, daughter, and three children, Mrs. C. L. Cunningham, son, and daughter, Miss H. Noyes, Mrs. H. A. Lambert and child, Charles H. Merrill and wife, W. R. Quinan and wife, C. O. Shepherd, E. S. Chapin, A. Almy, Miss L. Whitney, S. Wickes, Mrs. D. Reinhard, Ed. J. Reinhard, P. J. Cronin, R. S. Mulford, Moore, daughter, and child, P. J. Cronin, R. S. Mulford, Mrs. Wynmaster Caswell, nurse, and child, C. W. Laurence, Charles Fiske, E. A. N. Hughes, Charles Hollman, O. L. Sawyer, J. R. Gilman, Miss Kane, Mrs. Martin and infant, Paymaster Barton, Mrs. Barton, S. Fairey, and Mrs. E. Fleetwood, Mrs. Gough and two infants, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Liddell, Mrs. Mary N. Cassels and child, Henry Rodhiz, George Partridge, Philip Rubini, Oliver Pain, George Benedic, S. H. Stern, F. Gotthold, Calvin Yets, F. H. Macklin, Owen McCracken, Walter Coates and two friends, Mr. and Mrs. Thorn, G. W. Thorn, Mrs. David Thorn, Mrs. Bowser, Mrs. Stewart, and child, Shannon, H. Heitemeyer, Mrs. Roech, three children and infant, M. H. Swartz, Miss E. C. Metz, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Clark, George B. Blake, Jr., Mrs. H. M. Smith and daughter, H. M. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hooker and maid, Jonathan Cook.

In steam-ship Mosle, for Bremen.—C. Thomsen, Prof. J. D. Whitney, Mrs. J. D. Whitney, Miss Whitney, Prof. David P. Smith, & Sons, Mrs. Alexiana, three children and servant, W. Schmiedel, F. O. Bollmann, Mrs. F. O. Bollmann, A. Steinhardt, Miss Anna Crawford, Miss Lelia B. Crawford, Job G. Reither, Mrs. Job G. Reither, S. Davis, Mrs. Davis, Miss H. A. Davis, W. J. Davis, C. Knille, Sherman D. Phelps, Mrs. S. Ireland, Mrs. M. Knebel, Miss Catharine M. Knebel, Mrs. A. Guckenheimer, S. Friedman, Jacob Weiss, Mrs. Jacob Weiss, Oscar Westendarp, Mrs. Boequers and daughter, Chas. Wachsmuth, Mrs. Charles Wachsmuth, Adolph Dandliker, Salomon Friedman. Charles Muller, Mrs. Louise Krug, Miss Amalie Weiss, Mrs. Christina Bosch, Charles H. Bales, L. H. Duncan, Dr. Isidor Walz, Fritz Jordan, H. Wolf, Julius Hirsch, Andreas Hofmann, Mrs. Andreas Hofmann and child, Mrs. Friederieke Weifenbach, Mrs. Christine Steinle, H. Eichhorn, Mrs. H. Eichhorn, Miss Lease Schweitzer, Miss Rieg, Mrs. Jacob Cohen, Jacob Vagts, Henry Boyer, Mrs. Henry Boyer and children, Victor Marchand, Mrs. Mary Spore, Fred. L. Archer, Wilhelm Weydemeyer, Karl Pingge, Wilhelm Heinz, S. C.

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 7, 1874.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

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TO ADVERTISERS.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in THE TIMES will be received at No. 54½ West 32d st., junction of Broadway and 6th av.; No. 308 West 23d st., opposite Grand Opera-house, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

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NOTICE.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot, under any circumstances, return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

This morning THE DAILY TIMES *consists of* TWELVE PAGES. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

THE CHURCHES AND PASTORS OF NEW-YORK AND VICINITY.

In THE TIMES *of Monday, May* 18, *appeared the first of a series of articles on the Churches of the Metropolis and vicinity, with authentic biographical sketches of their Pastors. The articles in question comprise a complete and trustworthy history of the several congregations, full lists of the society's officers, besides other matters of general interest, a biographical sketch of the Pastor, and a verbatim report of the sermon on the previous Sabbath. The articles thus far printed comprise:*

1. MAY 18.—*St. James Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. Cyrus D. Foss.*

2. MAY 25.—*Trinity Church, Rev. Morgan Dix.*

3. JUNE 1.—*Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, Rev. John Hall.*

The fourth article of the series will be devoted to a history of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, with a biographical account of the Pastor, Rev. THOMAS ARMITAGE, *D. D., and will appear in* THE TIMES *of Monday next.*

No pains will be spared in the preparation of these articles, and they will be found of great interest and value to all our readers.

The Board of Apportionment will to-morrow discuss the revised estimates for the year, and will, we presume, finally determine the rate of taxation for 1874. It will be remembered that under the apportionment made in December last, the rate amounted to 3.40 per cent. on the assessed valuation of 1873. It is to be hoped that the board will succeed in fixing the rate at a point not over 3 per cent. This is as much as three-fourths of the tax-payers can afford, and ought to cover all current expenses without the necessity of adding any charge under that head to the permanent debt. An item like the three millions required to make up the deficiency in the State sinking funds was the growth of years of misgovernment, and it is simple justice that the burden of its payment should be spread over a series of years.

It is a matter for general regret that the members of the Board of Indian Commissioners have seen fit to abandon the work in which they have been engaged with so much profit to the country. Their resignation appears to have been caused by some real or fancied antagonism on the part of the Interior Department to the "peace" policy, which they adopted at the outset, and to which they have steadfastly adhered. This action of the Commissioners places the Indian problem where it was a few years ago, and raises the old question of civilization or extermination. The humanity of the age demands that the Government shall persist in the former, and enough is known of the President's sentiments on this question to warrant the conclusion that he will not allow his policy to fail from a temporary failure of instruments.

The second part of an exhaustive and valuable article on the Suburban Homes of New-York will be found in our columns to-day. This is devoted to a descriptive enumeration of the villages, towns, and cities of New-Jersey which have been built up by the surplus middle-class population of Manhattan Island. The practical value of these notices will be found to be greatly increased by the information which they include in regard to the rates for commutation tickets by the various lines of railroad and the existing range of prices for building lots.

The last annual report of the City Register of Boston gives an index to the nature and extent of the transformation which is taking place in the character of the popula-

children born in Boston had foreign fathers, and 71 per cent. of all the deaths were those of persons of foreign paternity. Persons of Irish parentage account for over 48 per cent. of all the deaths, and represent a proportion of 68 per cent. of all those of foreign parentage. Year by year the proportion of the foreign element in Boston, as indicated by the vital statistics, continues to grow, and a similar change is undoubtedly taking place in all the manufacturing centres of Massachusetts. Due account ought to be taken of this fact in the discussions about the changed aspect of the political problems of the Commonwealth.

Apropos of vital statistics, it is pleasing to find that the Board of Health of the District of Columbia has been able to reduce the death-rate of the national capital and surrounding country from 22 to 14 per 1,000 per annum. The latter is rightly claimed to be a lower death-rate than exists in any city in the Union or—it might have been added—than exists in any part of the world known to students of such matters. Either office-holding tends very decidedly to longevity, or the figures of the Washington Board of Health partake of the same uncertainty as characterizes other statistics relating to the District Government. While New-York, Boston, and Philadelphia struggle along under a varying average of twenty-five to thirty annual deaths in every 1,000 of the population, it may reasonably be suspected that the average claimed for the District of Columbia is too flattering to be true.

CITY AFFAIRS.

The general state of the City government is not satisfactory, but fortunately there will be an opportunity of correcting the most of the prevailing evils within the space of a few weeks. The present maladministration is to be traced chiefly to the Mayor, and the Mayor cannot possibly be re-elected, although he thinks he can be. Whether the Democrats or the Republicans carry the day, it is scarcely possible that the newly-elected Mayor will not be a great improvement upon HAVEMEYER. We cannot do worse, and we ought to do a great deal better. With HAVEMEYER'S retirement we shall doubtless secure an efficient head of the City government, and that will necessarily involve a reform in most branches of the administration. Mr. HAVEMEYER is at present supported exclusively by the men whom he has placed in office, and by "politicians" of the lobbyist order, who are anxious to find places for their relations and dependents. It is not to be doubted that he now holds office in this City for the last time.

Controller GREEN is still bitterly attacked in almost all directions, but these attacks generally proceed from quarters which have no claims upon public consideration. We are not prepared to express unqualified approval of everything that the Controller has done—but he has unquestionably kept thieves out of the Treasury, and that has brought upon him the bitter denunciations of the thieves. He will not pay the salaries of men who have not earned them—sometimes he will not pay salaries even when they have been earned. But in the main his "obstructiveness" in this direction has been of a kind of which the public has no reason to complain. He has found men in the public offices who claimed salaries while doing absolutely nothing for the money. In some cases these men were found to be engaged in other occupations, and never went near their nominal offices from week's end to week's end. Mr. GREEN will not recognize their alleged right to receive any share of the public money. For this he is assailed by a few journals of the lower class, but as they have no effect whatever upon public opinion, Mr. GREEN can afford to disregard them. How far he has been involved in the political intrigues ascribed to him we have no means of knowing. If he has identified himself with any clique or faction, he will live to find out that he has made a great mistake. If he is innocent of any such work, that fact will be established in good season, and the public will do him justice. Certainly the howl of lobbyists whom he has refused to employ, and of the friends of sinecurists whom he has discharged, ought not to be allowed to excite any prejudice against him.

The Police Commissioners have not done well, and cannot do well, as they are at present constituted. The cure for this is not very easy, and the Legislature may be required to interfere before we have a good Police Board again. Special legislation is to be deprecated, but sometimes it becomes an unfortunate necessity. The Fall elections will give us a fair opportunity of clearing up the present muddle in its worst phases. We hope our Republican friends will bestir themselves in time, and not concentrate all their efforts on State affairs. We ought to be able to elect a good Mayor, or, at the very least, to compel the Democrats to do so. If they give us a first-rate man, able and willing to study the interests of the public, and to insist on good work being done in all the departments, we shall have no reason to complain of the result. We have not had an honest and a competent Mayor here for many years past, and it is well worth while to make a strong effort to secure one now. The Governor of the State is pretty sure to be elected by the Republicans; for although our antagonists take great pains to convince themselves that the Republican Party is dead, it will be found to be the only really living party of the day. There has been no time in its history when the Democrats have not ridiculously underrated its strength, and this very blunder has sometimes increased the magnitude of its victories. We shall make a good record for ourselves next Fall if we deal honestly with the public, and we shall not deserve to do so on any other terms.

THE FALLACY OF STATISTICS.

For the past five or ten years a series of figures relating to suicide have been floating through the journals and periodicals of the world. They were compiled by French statisticians, and purport to establish certain general truths with reference to the proportion of suicides in various countries, the causes which lead to them, the methods by which they are effected, the relative numbers occurring in the various seasons of the year, the percentage of suicide in the two sexes, and even the proportion of suicides among the members of the more prominent religious societies.

by M. LEGOYT, formerly Director of the Department of Statistics in France, in a memoir recently read before the Institute. They will bear but little examination. M. LEGOYT starts out with the assertion that in France the number of suicides has tripled during the last half century, while the population has increased only twenty per cent. In other words, the rate of increase of suicides has been fifteen times greater than the rate of increase of population. This is certainly a most astonishing statement. If the figures are correct, the period to which they apply is so extended that we may very properly conclude that they reveal a permanent tendency; and if there is such a tendency, it is capable of mathematical demonstration that a time must arrive when the French people will have been swept from the earth by the pitiless advance of the passion for taking their own lives. M. LEGOYT volunteers to his countrymen the meagre consolation that something of the force of this conclusion must be deducted on account of the progressive improvement in the collection of statistics. We should say something should also be allowed for the folly of attempting to make any general inference from statistics so obviously worthless.

The next statement on which the Ex-Director of General Statistics ventures is a comparison of the ratio of suicides to population in the various countries of the world. The date to which the returns are brought down is 1869. At that time we are assured that in every million of inhabitants in Saxe-Altenbourg (North Germany) there were 303 suicides; in Denmark, 288; in Royal Saxony, 251; in Prussia, 123; in France, 110; in Bavaria, 73; in England, 69; in Sweden, 66; in Austria, 43; in Scotland, 35; in the United States, 32; in Spain, 14. The figures for Spain seem to have been too much even for the statistical stomach of M. LEGOYT, and he qualifies them by a parenthetical interrogation mark. A moment's consideration will show that it is impossible that the differences above indicated are differences in fact. They are either due to the varying efficiency with which facts have been gathered, or they are mere guesses. That the inhabitants of the two Saxonies kill themselves at a rate double that which prevails in Prussia, or that the Prussians were in 1869 three times as sick of life as the Austrians, whom they had just thrashed, or that two Englishmen did "their quietus make" for every one inhabitant of our own country, are comparative statements which no one will credit. Indeed the absurdity of the whole table is shown by the gravity with which the report from the United States is included. There was not in 1869, and there is not now, any means of obtaining a statement of the number of suicides in this country that is worth a rush. Probably a patient exchange editor in a New-York newspaper office could make a record approximately correct, if he had nothing better to do with his time. But it is safe to say that M. LEGOYT has not enjoyed the co-operation of any such valuable assistant in making up his remarkable tables.

The minor conclusions of the French statistician are, perhaps, no more deserving of confidence than those we have cited; but some of them accord better with the suggestion of common experience, and are in themselves sufficiently interesting to repay attention. It is stated that in countries where the social estate of suicides has been recorded, it is the married of both sexes who least often kill themselves, and the bachelors and maidens, and still oftener the widowed, who afford the greatest number of instances. And one class furnishes even more suicides than these, viz., the divorced. "*Argument contre le divorce!*" exclaims the Frenchman, in whose country legal divorce is an unknown luxury. The preventive influence of marriage manifests itself above all in the case of women, since the ratio of suicides to each million of married women is 155, while the ratio for married men is 556. This is the statement for Denmark, and we suppose it is a fair inference that wedded life in that unfortunate country is between three and four times as miserable for husbands as for wives. As a qualification to this painful conclusion, it should be said that M. LEGOYT'S figures show that while women take refuge in "self-slaughter" from the woes that assail married life, such as affections betrayed, jealousy, and domestic troubles, men yield more readily to trials of a material nature, such as business losses, foiled ambition, alcoholic abuses, and, it must be added, the desire to escape justice.

Doubtless, if there were anything like trustworthy data, the study of the causes and the peculiarities of suicide would be a very interesting one, and not without the hope of profit. The right to take one's own life is not without defenders, and it is difficult to decide that the act is in every case one of absolute insanity. But that it is very rarely anything else few will deny. The statistics of the practice, therefore, should be gathered and studied with the same care as those of a recognized disease. By such means we might hope for results very different to those afforded by M. LEGOYT'S sweeping and preposterous generalizations.

THE IMPERSONAL SEPTENNATE.

Anything more dreary than the recent discussions about the permanent settlement of the form of Government in France could hardly be found in all political literature. In a country where dullness used to be reckoned a crime, and where the despotism, whether of the King, the mob, or the dictator, has always been tempered by epigrams, the prolix and wearisome tone of political controversy under the "Government of combat," is a somewhat remarkable phenomenon. In the process of becoming more earnest, more self-restrained, and more patient, French partisans are certainly becoming less witty. On the whole, the change is for the good of France. The Convention of '93, in which men bandied jests that literally killed, makes a picturesque enough subject in the hands of Mr. CARLYLE or VICTOR HUGO; but the Terror was its natural outcome, and the Empire, with all the subsequent reaction, its lineal descendant.

Any one who tries to write a political novel about the events of the past year in France, will certainly not be able to say of the National Assembly, as the author of *Ninety Three* does about the sovereign body in the first revolution, "The Convention is

But he will be able to say with somewhat more truth, "The Assembly formed the turning-point in the history of France." Its very obstinacy in declining to get out of the way after its work has been done, in assuming to know better what is good for France than the majority of Frenchmen, has a certain quality of usefulness. French politicians need, above all, to be taught that it is better to put up with obvious injustice than to attempt the removal of political obstacles by any but constitutional means. The downward stages of the first revolution form a record of *coups d'état* which ended with the betrayal of the Republic. The second Empire never freed itself form the malign influence of the crime by which it was founded. The Prince Imperial spoke wisely when he talked about his father dragging after him "the chained bullet of the 2d December." The Imperialist cause would have far less vitality to-day had the dethronement of the Bonapartists been proclaimed with some appearance of national assent, instead of by a disorderly mob and a handful of deputies.

A vicious method which all French parties have adopted in turn, and from which all have suffered, is being slowly unlearned, and Marshal MACMAHON seems determined to allow time enough for the process. He declared, during the negotiations over the formation of the present Ministry, that he had no intention of constituting either the Monarchy or the Republic. His single purpose was to have his own powers organized for the seven years' term to which the Assembly elected him. The one question on which the members of the new Cabinet are united is the desirability of maintaining the existing political equilibrium till the end of the seven years gives an opening for another free fight over what is to be the final form of French institutions. In order to guard this partisan truce still more completely, the death or resignation of President MACMAHON is not to be held as ending the Septennate. Either event would simply involve the choice of a successor to serve out the balance of the term. Hence the latest political doctrine among the majority of the Assembly is the impersonality of the Septennate, that is its duration apart from the tenure of power of any single incumbent. This continuance of the provisional in administration and civil order is productive of commercial and social unrest, as well as of much political irritation. But if the French people can afford the expense of such an ordeal, and if the leaders of the party of popular rights have self-restraint enough to bide their time, the country and the Republic will emerge from the process with a much better prospect of remaining indissolubly united than they ever had before.

THE OPENING AT JEROME PARK.

Since the establishment of Jerome Park, the opening of the Spring meeting has—to use a permissible Hibernicism—marked the beginning of Summer sports. The event is always awaited with great interest, and when it occurs is sure to attract a vast concourse of spectators. Yesterday was no exception to the general rule. Although there was a heavy fall of rain during the morning, and the weather throughout the day was far from promising, thousands were gathered in the beautiful park at the hour appointed for the races. The attendance was, indeed, unexpectedly large, and was a proof that the sport of horse-racing, worthily managed, has become a national recreation. It was not alone the speculators in chances who crowded the Club-house and Grand Stand at Jerome Park yesterday. There were hundreds who were there from mere love of the sport, and who did not risk a dollar upon any of the horses. The races were, therefore, something more and better than gambling transactions.

The experience of the day was not without value to those who are interested in the improvement of our breeds of horses. In every contest the favorites were beaten, but it also happened that in three of the four races the supremacy of the *Lexington* blood was asserted. The first race was a dash of three-quarters of a mile, and, to the disgust of many and the astonishment of all, it was won by *Wizard*, who is a brown gelding, four years of age, by *Concord*, out of *Dolly Morgan*, and *Concord* is a son of *Lexington*. The Fordham Handicap Sweepstakes were won by *Survivor*, a well-known horse, who is by *Vandal*, but from *Lexington* through his dam. The Withers Stakes were carried off, to the general amazement, by *Dublin*, but the astonishment was somewhat decreased when his pedigree was examined, and it was found that he was sired by *Kentucky*, who was himself one of the greatest of American racers, and is the most illustrious son of *Lexington*. The Westchester Cup was won by *Shylock*, and it is a somewhat remarkable fact that in this race no other horse of the *Lexington* blood started except *Wanderer*, and he came in second. There were a few *Lexingtons* among the beaten horses in the other races, but the poor showing some of them made can be fairly laid to faulty training, or to their being out of condition. We have several excellent breeds upon our turf, including the *Leamingtons*, *Australians*, *Asteroids*, and *Lightnings*, but it is not too much to say that *Lexington* has done more toward the improvement of our horses than all of them combined.

While it is true that the opening meeting at Jerome Park was a complete success in point of attendance and sport, there was in some respects room for amendment. The naming of 3 o'clock in the afternoon for the first race was, undoubtedly, a mistake. There were four races upon the programme, and it might have been anticipated, as actually happened, that the visitors would not reach their homes until a late hour in the evening. It is not pleasant driving into the City from Jerome Park in the chilly fogs of night, as hundreds ascertained last evening. If the races had been commenced an hour earlier, everybody could have got home by daylight, and there would have been none of the dissatisfaction which was occasioned by the late hour at which the sport terminated. But if it is not possible to change the hour for the commencement of the races, it is certainly feasible to economize time much more successfully than was done yesterday. It is, of course, necessary that there shall be a fair start, but to most of the spectators yesterday it appeared that a vast deal of time was unnecessarily

was especially the case in the race for the Withers Stakes, when the patience of the audience was entirely exhausted before the start was secured. Three hours should be a sufficient time for four races; yesterday they occupied nearly five hours. We hope for a change in this particular. If it can be secured nothing at this season in or near New-York is more enjoyable than an afternoon at Jerome Park.

TURPIN ON FIFTH AVENUE.

Two or three times of late we have had to call attention to the increasing frequency of the crime of highway robbery in New-York and its immediate vicinity. These warnings do not seem to have had any perceptible effect in stimulating the proper authorities to the prompt and decisive measures of punishment which can alone succeed in repressing these outrages. Day by day they increase in number and audacity. They are no longer confined to the hours of darkness, but are perpetrated in broad daylight at the busiest hours of the day and on the most frequented thoroughfares. It is unnecessary to recapitulate instances with which the local columns of the daily newspapers have for weeks been filled, yet two cases occurring within a few days past are so bold, and show on the part of the criminal classes such utter recklessness of consequences and so complete a defiance of the law, that they cannot be passed unnoticed.

The first was in Jersey City on last Wednesday morning, at 10:30 o'clock. A lady was walking along Newark avenue, the principal business street of the place, when at its busiest part a man accosted her, struck her a violent blow in the face, and, before she could recover herself, seized a valuable pin and made off. He was arrested, however, and although the pin was not recovered, the ruffian will, in all probability, be made to feel the salutary effect of "Jersey" justice. We wish we could feel the same confidence in respect to the companion scoundrel who, on Thursday afternoon, on Fifth avenue, attempted a precisely similar feat, with a much better chance of success. Those who are familiar with the appearance of that fashionable thoroughfare on a fine afternoon, say about 5 o'clock, at this season, can appreciate the boldness of the crime we are about to specify, and the contempt which it indicates for our Police and judicial authorities. At the hour mentioned a lady walking on the avenue near Thirtieth street, had her pocket-book snatched from her hand by a man who fled with his prize up the avenue. The lady followed as well as she could until her pursuit attracted the attention of a gentleman driving to the park with his family. He instantly jumped from his carriage, gave chase to the marauder, caught him finally, and held him till an officer arrived to take him in charge. But, had it not been for this opportune and exceptional aid, the thief would probably have got clear off with the booty, after one of the boldest robberies of the season.

Now, as we have said before, for this state of things the Police are not apparently to blame. They are somewhat demoralized, judging by the late arrest of two patrolmen for a street robbery and the charge brought against another for participation in a burglary. But nothing less could be expected from a force controled by MATSELL and "DISPECKER" of the many aliases; and, in spite of these encouragements not to do their duty, in regard to the highwaymen, at least, they seem to have been sufficiently vigilant and energetic. In nearly every case the offenders have been arrested. In fact, it could hardly have happened otherwise, seeing how completely and nonchalantly they have disdained concealment and almost escape. Where, then, since not in the apathy of the Police, are we to look for the cause of this exceptional audacity and the increasing prevalence of this kind of lawlessness? The answer is plain—in the failure of the judicial officers to take the energetic action demanded by the emergency. This rascal, for example, caught on Fifth avenue ought to be on his way to Sing Sing now, and he would be if the authorities had a proper appreciation of the necessities of the case, and the proper disposition to meet them. If other cases stand in the way they should be set aside until one or two prompt and effectual warnings have been given to these footpads that their particular species of crime is not to be tolerated, and that it will be put down if it takes the whole power and time of our courts for the present to do it.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

The reception of the Emperor of Russia by the people of England does not appear to have been so enthusiastic as the reports in the English papers would at first lead people to believe. It was probably not enthusiastic at all. The assemblage of a large crowd, and with it more or less shouting, is certain to take place when anything unusual is to be seen in the great metropolis of London; but it is not at all a certain indication of popular admiration. The marriage of the Duke of EDINBURGH, and the visit of the Emperor, have for some time past kept the public mind in a state of excitement; but this will now cool down, and when people come to look back calmly upon the two events, they will most likely recognize the extreme hollowness of both. It has become evident, now, that the Duke's marriage with the Grand Duchess was never popular in England. It was accepted with the best grace, as an event that could not be prevented, but it has since become very apparent that it was not approved by the people. It is now being regarded as the probable cause of much future trouble and inconvenience, and as the Grand Duchess does not appear to have any personal qualities likely to endear her to the populace, there is no compensating element to brighten the prospect. She has already given rise to unpleasant questions of precedence in the Queen's family, and if the suspicion should ever gain possession of the public mind that she exercises the slightest influence in matters of more general moment, her lasting unpopularity will be secured. Her removal into Germany, which in all likelihood will follow her husband's accession to the Duchy of Saxe-Coburg, will then probably be hailed with joy by the English people.

The prejudices which prevented the popularity of the Grand Duchess in England are the same as those which have cooled the enthusiasm of the people for the Emperor. He was well received so far as consideration

where regarded as an omen of more cordial international relations, or as any augury for the peace which he talked about. He was treated respectfully as the Emperor of Russia, but he was also treated coldly as the avowed enemy of British policy, and the reckless repudiator of international treaties. Within the last two years the Emperor of Russia has, in a manner the most offensive, broken two of his most sacred obligations. The first of these was the treaty which he signed to secure peace after the fall of Sebastopol; the second was the undertaking to which he solemnly pledged his honor six months ago in connection with the military movement in Asia. It was not likely that these two things would be forgotten, but it is creditable to the crowds who assembled from day to day to see the Emperor during his stay in England that, remembering them, their self-respect overcame the spirit of enthusiasm which the excitement of the moment might temporarily have aroused. Nor is it to be wondered that when he spoke of peace the people refused to believe in his sincerity; especially when it was known that, even while the words were being uttered, his agents in the East were working and intriguing to accomplish purposes which, if attained, would make war inevitable. We were never among those who saw any important political result to follow from the union of the royal and imperial families of England and Russia, but such a result appears now to be more remote than ever. It seems more likely to promote difficulties; but if it does not do that, there is a very marked indication that the confidence of the English people in Russian friendship is no greater to-day than it was when the Black Sea treaty was repudiated. Neither the Duke's marriage nor the Emperor's visit has in any degree affected either the relations or the policy of England and Russia. The interest which attaches to the Eastern question, and to the movements of Russia in Asia is, therefore, nowise diminished, nor are the future probabilities of peace or war at all modified.

EPSOM.

The centennial of "The Derby" is approaching, the race run last Wednesday having, we believe, been the ninety-fourth. On Epsom—or Ebbesham, as the name was formerly written—Downs there was a well-known race-course long before the Derby Stakes were instituted, but their special fame dates from that event. Early in the last century the place was quite as famous in a different way. In 1618 mineral waters were discovered, of bitter purging salt, which it became the custom of the London doctors to recommend, and in the reign of Queen ANNE the fashion of the place culminated. The taverns at Epsom were reputed the largest in England. Assembly-rooms were built, and the court occasionally made an expedition from Windsor to enjoy the fêtes. In the morning there were public breakfasts, followed by races on the downs, and the day concluded with dances. Neither Bath nor Tunbridge Wells exceeded Epsom in those days in the extravagance of their frequenters. A writer in 1711 reports having seen sixty private coaches in attendance there on a Sunday evening—a prodigious number in those days, when comparatively few persons owned carriages. The amusements were characteristic of the coarse period which HOGARTH'S pencil so fittingly illustrates, catching a pig by the tail being one of the polite diversions in vogue. Gradually the place declined, for sea-bathing having become the fashion, it naturally had a great effect on inland watering places. The public rooms got into a terrible state of ruin, and at length, in 1804, were pulled down, and Epsom is to-day a little quiet rural town.

The Derby Stakes received their name from the twelfth peer, great grandfather of the present Earl. His seat, the Oaks, was on Banstead Downs, between Croydon and Dorking. It was originally built by a number of gentlemen, who called it the Hunters' Club, and was intended, like the famous Pychley Club in Northamptonshire, which was in its zenith when Mr. GEORGE PAYNE and other sporting men yet living were in their gay youth, as a place of festivity in the hunting season. At length Lord DERBY bought it. The Earls of DERBY have for a long time been men of remarkable character. Each has had some specific taste, which has made him famous. The twelfth Earl was a great sportsman, the thirteenth had the finest private menagerie in England, the fourteenth was Prime Minister of England and a liberal supporter of the turf, and the fifteenth is to-day Foreign Secretary, but seldom goes near his stables. The twelfth Earl dispensed a splendid hospitality at the Oaks. He kept a pack of stag-hounds, and had as many as fifty bedrooms for the accommodation of his guests. His second wife, formerly Miss FARREN, the celebrated actress, assisted him in doing the honors of his house. From Lord DERBY "The Derby" Stakes take their name, and "The Oaks" Stakes are so called from his former seat, which has long passed out of his family. The Derby Stakes date from 1780.

A good deal of interest centres in other places besides the Oaks immediately around Epsom. Woodcote Park was formerly the property of the CALVERTS, Lords Baltimore, and Pitt Place is notable as the scene of Lord LYTTELTON'S dream of death. A gentleman, then on a visit to that nobleman, who was the most brilliant *roué* of his day, has thus described it: "I was at Pitt Place, Epsom, when Lord LYTTELTON died. He had lately returned from Ireland, and had frequently been seized with suffocating fits. It happened that he dreamt three days before his death that he saw a fluttering bird, and afterward that a woman appeared to him in white apparel and said, 'Prepare to die, you will not live three days.' Lord LYTTELTON was much alarmed, and called to his servant, who found him extremely agitated. The circumstance much affected his spirits. On the third day at breakfast he said, 'If I live over to-night I shall have jockeyed the ghost, for this is the third day.' The whole party—they were then in London—then set off for Pitt Place. Presently Lord LYTTELTON had one of the fits to which he was subject, but after a short interval recovered. He dined at 5 and went to bed at 11, when his servant was about to give him some medicine, but Lord LYTTELTON perceiving him stir it with a toothpick called him a slovenly dog and bade him go and fetch a tea-

high, his chin bore hard upon his neck. The servant, alarmed, ran for help, and when it came Lord LYTTELTON was dead."

Lord LYTTELTON is said to have admitted that the woman he had seen in his dream was the mother of three girls whom he had persuaded to leave their parent, who lived near his Shropshire property, which had caused her to die of grief, an event which took place precisely at the time when the vision appeared to him. It was further averred that about the time of Lord LYTTELTON'S death a person answering his description visited the bedside of a Mr. MILES ANDREWS, (who had been the friend and companion of Lord LYTTELTON in his revels,) and, suddenly throwing open the curtains, desired Mr. ANDREWS to go to him. The latter, not knowing that Lord LYTTELTON had returned from Ireland, suddenly got up, when the phantom disappeared. Mr. ANDREWS frequently declared that the alarm caused him to have a fit of illness, and in subsequent visits to Pitt Place no solicitations would ever prevail upon him to take a bed there, but he would invariably return, however late, to the inn at Epsom.

GENERAL NOTES.

The San Antonio (Texas) *Herald* reports that Gen. Mackenzie has again crossed the Rio Grande into Mexican territory.

Dr. Thomas Stewart, an old Baltimore dentist, was painfully injured, Tuesday, by the explosion of a vulcanizer, which he was testing.

Gov. Kemper, of Virginia, has appointed Judge William J. Robertson to assist Attorney General Daniels in the Virginia-Maryland boundary line case.

A Minnesota clergyman has sued thirty-five members of his church, who refuse to pay pew-rent because he alluded to them in one of his sermons as "empty heads."

Bates College, in Maine, has secured $200,000, having raised $50,000, upon which depended a gift of $100,000 from Mr. Bates, and another of $50,000 from Mr. Wood, of Boston.

A San Francisco man has been sued for $20,000 by another man whose wife he allured away from him. The idea seems to be that he may keep the woman if he will pay the money.

The Mayor of Toledo, Ohio, nominated Gen. James B. Steedman for Chief of the Fire Department of that city, but the Common Council rejected him by a vote of 19 nays to 5 yeas.

An Albany detective has been arrested charged with compounding a felony. He is said to have recovered some stolen money, to have charged the owner $10 for it, and persuaded him not to prosecute the thief.

The cotton factories of Augusta, Me., employ about 500 operatives, and are now running at about their full capacity, but there is water-power enough there to employ hundreds of thousands if proper use were made of it.

Portraits of the royal Governors of New-Hampshire, John Wentworth, Benning Wentworth, and Sir John Wentworth, and of the late President Pierce, have just been added to the State's collection at the Capitol, in Concord.

Gen. FitzHugh Lee writes to the Richmond *Enquirer* in contradiction of some of its statements that Gen. Butler's treatment of him, while a prisoner in his hands, "was as humane and considerate as the circumstances under which he was held would admit of."

Mrs. Helen B. Phillips, daughter of the late Mrs. Gen. Hiram Walbridge, has filed in the Equity Court, in Washington, a petition for divorce from her husband, James Phillips, on the ground of extreme cruelty and drunkenness, and neglect to support her.

The "Slawson boxes" are being removed from the street cars in Baltimore, and conductors restored. A child was recently run over there and killed by a car without a conductor, the driver being at the time engaged with a passenger making change for a transfer.

Several persons were made ill in Cleveland, Ohio, Sunday, by ice-cream which they had eaten, and one of the "theories" is that the milk was exposed to a dense poisonous fog Friday night, when set for the cream to rise, and absorbed the foul vapors of the fog.

The Hudson *Star* says that one of the Italian workmen engaged in ballasting the new tracks at Yosts, on the Central Road, was struck by a locomotive and instantly killed Wednesday last, and that he was the ninth Italian that has been killed in this manner since the 1st of January.

Ben. H. Hill concludes his latest rejoinder to Alex. H. Stephens thus: "Surely this man defined himself when he said a statesman was a real demagogue. He is no sham, but a real, genuine, natural-born, and life-long demagogue, and he seems to love to gratify his ruling passion in the practice of his favorite calling."

A lady died recently in Penobscot County, Me., who had long feared her body would be exhumed and dissected by the doctors, and she left $60 to pay a man for watching her grave every night for a month after she was buried. The provisions of her bequest were carried out, and every night the watchman is at his post.

The New-Orleans daily papers chronicle the fact that a duel was fought near that city on the 29th ult., and that one of the parties was killed; but as the combatants were well-known gentlemen of the city, and the affair grew out of a family difficulty, all the papers suppress the names, and merely state the facts in two or three lines.

Mr. H. T. Eddy, Assistant Professor of Mathematics at Princeton, has been elected Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy in the University of Cincinnati, and Mr. T. D. Allen, tutor and acting Professor of Ancient Languages in Harvard University, has been elected Professor of Ancient Languages and Comparative Philology in the same institution.

Miss Skillings is claiming several acres of land in the heart of Portland, Me. She has been at work for months in the office of the Register of Deeds, and alleges that the lease of the property to Enoch Ilsey, by which the present possessors hold it, will expire in 1892, and then it will be hers. But the occupants certainly have time enough to prepare to move.

A Western paper, attempting to compliment the Governor of its State upon a lecture lately delivered by him, soberly says: "It was one of those scholarly productions of faultless syntax and elegant diction for which the Governor is becoming somewhat noted. Still, to the average listener, we presume his style would be deemed somewhat sophomorical as well as verbose."

The Knoxville *Chronicle*, one of the most enterprising dailies in East Tennessee, has been enlarged to twenty-eight columns, and its conductors announce, what their past course has abundantly shown, that they consider their first and highest duty to be to aid in building upon a solid foundation the great commercial, industrial, and agricultural interests of that section of country.

John Briony, a wandering vagrant, who died in Dover, N. H., lately, left between $4,000 and $5,000 in a savings bank in Exeter. It is not known that he left any heir. In 1856 he made his first deposit; several years later he added to it, and sometime after again called at the bank and asked the officer in charge if he remembered him. Receiving an affirmative reply, he said that was all he wanted to know; he wished his money paid to no one but himself.

IMPORTANT ARREST.

The principal in the bonded warehouse robbery at No. 5 Stone street, the junk dealer, who received and disposed of the stolen property, has been searched for everywhere in the City ever since the robbery, five weeks ago. Yesterday about noon Detectives Woolsey and Walling, of the Police Central Office, saw the man they wanted in Coenties slip, and arrested him. He called himself Edward Behne, and his place of business was at No. 94 New-Market-field street, an alley running out of Stone street, near Peck & Co's bonded warehouse. In this junk store the detectives found a large amount of valuable property, which they restored to Peck & Co. They have, they said, proof that will certainly secure the conviction of their prisoners. After his arrest, Behne was taken to the Tombs Police Court, and there he was committed, in default of

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS.

CITY GOSSIP.

From an artistic standpoint the event of the present week will certainly be the reappearance of Signor Salvini. This distinguished artist is to act at Booth's to-morrow and during the fortnight following. We reiterate the counsel given to our readers time and again, that no one should let slip these final opportunities of applauding a performer whose rare gifts, aside from his talent, compel one to admire their possessor. Monday, he plays in "The Gladiator;" Tuesday, for the first time, in "The Romance of a Poor Young Man," and Wednesday, in "Hamlet." "Othello" is up for recital Friday, and there will, of course, be a matinée Saturday. No necessity for a change of programme is apparent at Wallack's, where "Fate," the favorable impression of which was recorded in these columns Tuesday, is to be represented nightly. Though its qualities are not exactly positive, the new drama is pleasing and effective. Then, it is capitally interpreted, Miss Leclerq's performance being of a kind seldom enjoyed; and the *mise en scène* is faultless. The attendance shows that the public is well aware that a fresh entertainment would not be likely to combine so many strong points in its favor. The Fifth Avenue Theatre is closed; the Union Square profits by the example set by the up-town house, Thursday. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, "Camille" will be rendered, and, on the last night of all, the close of the season will be marked by adorning the auditorium with flowers, and presenting to each lady in the audience a satin programme and a bouquet. A few "extra" performances, at which "Led Astray" will be the play, are to follow, two being given, for the benefit, respectively, of Mr. E. H. Gouge, treasurer, and Mr. Claude Barroughs. At Niblo's "The Lady of the Lake" may be witnessed until further notice. The Bowery announces for to-morrow a grand revival of "The Seven Dwarfs." At Wood's Museum Mr. J. H. Huntley is to figure in "Wrestling Joe." Bryant's "Temple of Fun," unlike that of Janus, is ever open to worshipers. The Colosseum is sufficiently rich in its habitual attractions to need no supplement thereto. Quite as much can be said of the Hippodrome, although some novel feature is all the while appearing to delight the surging thousands gathered there daily and nightly. In the matter of entertainments which may be termed irregular, a few are to be noticed. A grand complimentary concert is to be tendered Mr. Gilmore at the armory of the Twenty-second Regiment to-morrow evening. Tuesday, the New-Orleans Troupe perform "La Princesse Georges" at the Lyceum. To-morrow, Mr. Bullock's Marionettes return to Robinson Hall; two representations by these harmonious and indefatigable comedians are set down for Monday. Finally, at the New Park Theatre, in Brooklyn, the début of Miss Minnie Palmer, in a new play, called "Le Pavillon Rouge," may be attended to-morrow.

THE "GARDEN CONCERTS."

Such weather as we can at present reasonably expect is likely to prove most welcome to the frequenters of the Central Park Garden concerts. Now that Summer has fairly set in, it is to be expected that Mr. Thomas' performances will be enjoyed by crowds nightly. Nowhere can a more seasonable or agreeable entertainment be found. On some grounds, amusement-seekers may envy Paris, London, or Vienna, but if the best of music, interpreted in the most finished manner possible, and in a delightful Summer *local* is to be coveted, Parisians, Londoners, and Viennese have good cause to cast longing glances hitherward, between July and October. The usual Sunday concert may be attended this evening at the Central Park Garden.

A COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT.

An entertainment of unusual magnitude is to take place at Booth's Theatre on the afternoon of Friday next. It is for the benefit of Mr. Charles Eytinge, a well-known Shakespearean reader, who will, on this occasion, appear on the stage for the first time. Of the performance, however, more anon. For the present we need but say that Miss Leclercq, Miss Morris, Mr. McCullough, and the full companies of Wallack's and the Union Square Theatres are to take part in it.

HOME GOSSIP.

Mr. Strakosch's artists were last week at Hooley's, in Chicago....Mr. Sothern was at McVicker's....Mr. John McCullough acted in "Richelieu" for Mr. H. C. Ford's benefit, at Ford's, in Washington, Tuesday....Mrs. Moulton gave a concert in Boston last week, for the benefit of the sufferers by the Mill River flood....Mr. John Gilbert acted last week at the Boston Museum....O. D. Byron was at the Howard Athenæum....An exchange is responsible for the assurance that "the famous composer, Frans Liszt, is at present engaged upon a three-volume book entitled, 'A Theoretical and Practical School of Music,' which promises to be an exceedingly valuable addition to musical literature. The book is expected to be ready for publication in about a year's time."

FOREIGN NOTES.

Signor Campanini's *rentrée* at Drury Lane is thus referred to in the London *Daily Telegraph*: "It was as the *Gennaro* of "Lucrezia Borgia" that Signor Campanini made his very successful début in this country, and he did well to choose the same part for his *rentrée* last night. One result of the selection was to attract a large and well-disposed audience, for, though the music of Donizetti's opera is by no means adequate as an illustration of the story, it enjoys the popularity due to a steady flow of genuine tune. Moreover, the work gives opportunities which, when used by good artists, are irresistible alike to connoisseurs and to those who, for distinction's sake, may be called the general public. Above all, the part of *Gennaro* displays Signor Campanini's best qualities, both vocal and histrionic. No music, at any rate, could suit him better, and on this account alone he led off the season's game with a trump card. We are glad to say that the new tenor—for new he is still—has returned from his arduous labors in America fresh and well, with improved means and greater self-reliance. Considering that he recently played in such works as Verdi's "Aïda" and Wagner's "Lohengrin," it says no little for Signor Campanini's powers that he was able to make such unsparing and effective use of his voice as he did last night; while it says a good deal for his capacity of improvement that he presented a more finished and thoughtful embodiment than the one so much and deservedly played last year. As though discounting all this, the audience gave him a hearty welcome, and then encored "Di pescatore" with a fervor which at once marked the artist's reappearance as a success. Afterward, Signor Campanini's task was easy. His pure and well-sustained *cantabile* helped largely toward an encore of the famous trio, "Guat se ti sfuggo un moto"—the best concerted piece in the opera; and his rendering of the substituted air, "Deserto in terra," in the last act, called forth a storm of approbation. Briefly, and not to dwell upon numerous recalls and other flattering marks of esteem, Signor Campanini's *rentrée* was an unquestionable success, and there only remains to hope that the nor'easter, that deadly sea-fog of such infants as his, will be content with the mischief done last year, and now let him alone. The *Lucrezia* was, of course, Mlle. Titiens, for where could another be found able to sustain a character of such high dramatic import and such glorious artistic traditions? As the terrible Duchess of Ferrara, not less than as the vengeful *Medea* or the constant *Fidelio*, Mlle Titiens asserts—may, proves—her claim to be the legitimate successor of the great artists who have departed....Mlle. Lise Tautin, the celebrated opéra bouffe artist, is dead....The prospectus has been issued of a company to acquire the Philharmonic Theatre at Islington, in London. The capital is figured at £30,000, in shares of £10 each; and great reliance is placed on the enduring popularity of opéra bouffe....Among the Whitsuntide changes at the London theatres will be the production of the new picturesque comedy of "Mont Blanc," at the Haymarket; Mr. Frank Marshall's new comedy, called "Brighton," at the Court Theatre, founded on the American comedy of "Saratoga," and Mr. Burnand's new extravaganza at the Vaudeville, entitled "Here's Another Guy—Mannering, or the Original Heir Restorer."....Mr. Sims Reeves, whose long and severe indisposition has entirely prevented his singing during the past Winter, had announced his Annual benefit concert, at the Royal Albert Hall, June 1, when he was to be assisted by Mme. Christine Nilsson, Miss Antoinette Sterling, Miss Helen D'Alton, and Mme. Lemmens-Sherrington, Mme. Norman Neruda, and Mr. Santley. Choral music was also to be contributed by the Royal Albert Hall Choral Society, under the direction of Mr. Barnby. ....*Figaro* has good grounds for saying that M. Achard, the well-known tenor of the Paris Académie Nationale de Musique, has been engaged by Mr. Mapleson for her Majesty's Opera, Drury Lane....M. Sarasate has been heard with pleasure in the Old Philharmonic Concerts in London....Joell was about to play in London....Speaking of matters at the Alhambra Theatre, the London *Echo* has the following: "Mr. H. J. Byron has had rather a difficult task to give a satisfactory translation of the libretto of Offenbach's opera 'La Folle Parfumerie.' What will suit a Parisian audience will not find favor with the British public, and vice versâ. We fancy, though, we have a fairly appreciation of all that is bright and sparkling in mu-

sic, as has been proved by the continued success of 'Genevieve de Brabant' and 'La Fille de Madame Angot,' and knowing this the management of this popular theatre have placed this new specimen of the Offenbach operas upon the stage, with surroundings lavish in their ornamentation. Scenery and dresses match well with the merry though tricky music, and to carry these arrangements near to perfection there is a very strong cast. Miss Santley takes the part of *Rose Michon*, the pretty perfumer, at whose nuptials we have a very pretty *fête* and dancing scene, Miss Leonora Grey, specially engaged for the part, being *Bavolet*, the young husband. Mme. Rose Bell is fitted to a rather secondary part, that of *Clorinde*, while Miss Amy Sheridan makes a very striking *Belfort*. The laughable male characters are *Poirot*, M. Felix Bury, famous for his personification of the gendarme in 'Geneviève De Brabant;' *Germain*, Mr. Worboys; and *La Cocadiere*, Mr. Paulton. The piece abounds with pretty solos and concerted pieces, in which Miss Santley distinguished herself by her clear, ringing voice and clever execution. The parts that fell to Miss Grey, too, were very sweetly sung, though this lady is wanting in the power to fill so large a house as the Alhambra. Mme. Rose Bell seemed the most at home in the thoroughly French music, though she does not seem to have made much more advance in the English than M. Felix Bury, who is at present a little short of perfect. The first scene, 'The Pleasure Gardens at Porcheron's,' is very striking, and, with the well-filled stage, presented effects which drew forth abundant applause. The Saloon at the Hôtel de la Porte is the second scene, and here again Mr. Callcott's brush has been used to good effect. The last scene, Rose Michon's shop, is pleasing enough, but more resembled the hall in a baronial establishment than the *boutique* of a vender of sweet scents. The audience which filled the vast building received the piece with rapturous signs of approval, and there is every probability of its turning out as lasting a success as 'Don Juan' or 'Flick and Flock,' which still keeps the boards." The *Echo* says: "A pretty trifle has just been produced at the Paris Comédie Française, the merits of which are not its only claim to notice. Its history is calculated to encourage youthful aspirants to literary success to perseverance through all difficulties. The 'Belle Paule' is a gem in one act, sparkling with the old Gallican humor. It is founded upon a mediæval tale which, though strange, is historically true. The *Belle Paule* was one of the 'four wonders of Toulouse,' enumerated in a *patois* verse as *La bello Paoulo, San Sarni, Lou Bazaré, Mathali*, in which she is classed with the Church of St. Sernin, a famous mill, and a noted musician. Her beauty was so remarkable, says the old legend, that when abroad she was always surrounded by admiring crowds. Seeming weary of exciting so much attention, *Paule* at length decided upon shutting herself up at home. But the citizens collected in such numbers under her windows, that the municipal authorities, out of regard for the peace of the town, issued a decree that their beautiful townswoman should appear in public with unveiled face so many days a week. M. Denayrouse's excellent treatment of this subject has rendered the piece a brilliant success at the *Matinées Littéraires*, where it first appeared, but eighteen months of sustained effort and repeated disappointment tried the young author's patience, before the bills of the *Comédie Française* announced the first performance of the *Belle Paule*, and he attained the summit of his ambition."

HOW RAIDS ON THE CITY TREASURY ARE ORGANIZED AND DEFENDED.

The following two quotations explain themselves. It is only necessary to mention that the William Hastings of the *Tribune* paragraph is brother of Hugh Hastings, lobbyist, who now has three of his family comfortably provided for at the expense of the City. The *Tribune* takes up the claim of poor "William" against the City, and "Hugh" duly acknowledges the favor, while thanking THE TIMES for exposing a scandalous system of "sponging" on the public Treasury:

THE FAVOR.

A correspondent (qy. Hugh Hastings?) writes: "If hired spies and informers are a disgrace to the Government, as the *Tribune* has argued in the interest of New-York merchants, what is your opinion of them as employed by Controller Green?" He then refers to the proof, in the suit of William Hastings against the City for salary, that a detective had been employed to watch the clerks out of the office. Our opinion is that it is petty and dirty business. If the employes of the Government discharge their duties, what they choose to do when disengaged is their own affair. If they don't discharge their duties let *them* be discharged, but until they are, don't haggle about paying them the money that is promised. A jury of twelve men seems to have taken that view; and it would be pretty hard to get together twelve men who wouldn't.—*Tribune*, June 6.

THE ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

The *Sun* and TIMES have formed an alliance against the *Tribune*. They are envious of the *Tribune's* success. THE TIMES is a viper. There is no lobbyist upon the paper. Therefore it must be base, wicked, foul, malicious, &c., &c.—*Commercial Advertiser, same date.*

If Mr. Green wishes to stop the howl against him from this quarter, let him pay all claims of the Hastings troop and employ the head of the great house as a lobbyist.

A CARD FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE "POLE-BEARERS."

MEMPHIS, Tenn., June 6.—Thos. Swan, President of the Pole-bearers, publishes a card this afternoon denying that members of the society had threatened to sack the city because of his arrest, or that the negroes drilling Thursday night were members of that society. He says it is "true that there may be a few spirits who are indiscreet in their language, and who may have threatened as published, but such sentiments are not the feelings of the large majority of the colored people of the city. He further says that on Sunday night there will be a large meeting of colored people, at which a full expression of feeling will be made. As stated in these dispatches last night, there was an ugly feeling developing itself, but to-day the indications are that it is dying out.

NAVAL INSPECTION.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., June 6.—The United States steamer dispatch arrived from Washington this morning, having on board Hon. Geo. M. Robeson, Secretary of the Navy, and Messrs. Heister Clymer, of Pennsylvania; Lyman Tremain, of New-York; Niblack, Foster, Hale, Beck, and other Congressmen, who are accompanying the Secretary on a tour of inspection. They came ashore at 10 o'clock, and were met by Gen. Barry and escorted inside the fort, when the Secretary received a salute of seventeen guns. The troops were then reviewed and drilled, after which the party were entertained at Gen. Barry's quarters. They left at noon to visit the Norfolk Navy-yard, and sail to-night for New-York.

A DRUNKEN SHOOTING AFFRAY.

LOUISVILLE, June 6.—The trouble in Pulaski County between citizens and railroad men seems to have been the result of a drunken quarrel. A railroad man named Foster was shot and killed by Jeff Mercer, a local Methodist preacher. It is reported that several others were wounded, some sixteen shots having been fired.

COLLECTOR SIMMONS AT WORK.

BOSTON, June 6.—The officials in the Boston Custom-house are considerably exercised by the action of Collector Simmons in reducing expenditures. The offices of the several weighers, gaugers and measurers have been merged under one head, materially reducing the force; besides which the services of some twenty-four clerks are dispensed with.

FOUND DROWNED.

FORT HAMILTON, June 6.—The body of a man was found here to-day. He is about twenty-five years of age, has auburn hair, red mustache, no whiskers, and good teeth. A letter was found in his pocket addressed "Leon Ehlig, Company C, Permanent Guard."

CHIEF JUSTICE WAITE.

RALEIGH, N. C., June 6.—Chief Justice Waite and Hons. Reverdy Johnson, Hugh L. Bond, and Walter Budd arrived here yesterday. The Chief Justice will preside at the United States Circuit Court here next week, when the celebrated special-tax-bond suit will be argued by Hon. Reverdy Johnson and others.

A PHYSICIAN'S BOY WHO MEANT WELL.

One of Boston's well-established physicians, who scarcely finds rest night or day, had occasion recently, says the *Journal* of that city, to engage an office boy. The boy was from the country, and evidently possessed an energetic disposition. In order to give information to his patients, the doctor recently had some cards printed, bearing his name, and stating his office hours, as many callers lost valuable time while waiting. These cards disappeared with wonderful rapidity, so much so that the doctor had his suspicions aroused that his new boy was using them up in a clandestine manner. "Jo," said the doctor, one morning, "what has become of those cards which I placed on the table in the outer office?" "I took 'em," replied the boy, proudly. "What have you done with them?" demanded the doctor. "Well, my mother told me before I left home that I must make myself useful to my employer, and so most every day when I haven't anything else to do I just throw them into the horse cars as they passed the corner." The scene that followed cannot be described, but after tearing out two handfuls of his own hair, the doctor took one grab at the red head of the enterprising lad, and nearly scared him. Then it was that the well-meant endeavors of the young man to promote the interests of his employer were rewarded.

JEROME PARK.

FIRST DAY OF THE SPRING MEETING.

A LARGE ATTENDANCE AND FINE RACING—WIZARD, SURVIVOR, DUBLIN, AND SHYLOCK THE WINNERS.

If there be any doubter who questions the progress of horse-racing in America, who has any misgivings as to its improvement in quality, and as to the extent of the public interest which it excites, he should have been present yesterday at the opening of the Spring meeting of the American Jockey Club. His doubts would unquestionably have been set at rest, and he would possibly have been forced into a confession of belief. The opening meeting at Jerome Park yesterday was an improvement on its predecessors, and this not in any mere particular feature, but in all its various aspects. There is one satisfactory matter in connection with the growth of the sport in this country, and that is, that it thrives so well without a corresponding increase of the manifold evils which render some of the best European race-courses akin to disreputable. The multitudinous adjuncts which in other countries divide the attention of the spectators with the sport proper, have no abiding-place here. The unblushing knaveries of roulette and *rouge et noir* do not bourgeon well with us, and the wild clamor of the "ring" and the rude accessories of the outer course are still alien to our precedure. Our racing festivals are confined to the sport which they profess to encourage and develop; they are not surrounded with any lawless intrinsicies, and acknowledge no stimulus to excitement beyond the authorized pool-selling, and *facile princeps*, good racing. Of course, the enjoyment of a pleasant holiday comes within the purpose of every one, or nearly every one, who visits a race-course, and with most people it is the uppermost consideration.

How felt those who had set themselves for a holiday yesterday, when coming up to noon the clouds were lowering, and the rain falling, and a clear day and sunshine seemed remote possibilities? However they may have felt, or hoped, or doubted, they set about journeying toward Jerome Park, and they were rewarded for their slight hazard. The gloomy portents of the earlier day were unfulfilled, sunshine succeeded to shower, and there could not have been a pleasanter drive than that through the undulating grounds of Westchester County, bright in the unlooked-for sunshine, and fresh with the recent rain. The Department of Parks had made adequate provisions to keep that portion of the drive from Macomb's Dam to 200 feet north of the race-course free from dust, and had intrusted the contract to competent hands. The road was accordingly watered during the night and in the morning, and the propitious rain-fall supplemented the useful efforts of the contractor with still more satisfactory results.

The attendance on the course was very large, although in all probability the threatening aspect of the morning marred half-formed intentions of visiting Jerome Park, and put the seal on hesitating doubts. Still there was no lack of spectators, either of those who belong to the domain of fashion or of those who, with less pretensions, but with a strong aversion to restraint, would not be confined by the limits of a grand stand, and would feel embarrassed if admitted to the privileges of a club-house. These are the people who gather in great force on the accommodating cliff on the left of the stand, or lounge on the pleasant wooded ground at its other extremity. Taking all things into account, there could hardly be a prettier scene than that which Jerome Park presents on one of these gala occasions. Just let it have a glimpse of sunshine to relieve its sombre tints; and if the sunshine succeed to rain, as was the case yesterday, it is all the better. Here is the grand stand filled with spectators; less privileged people occupy the eminences to the left and right; opposite is the club house (where fashion holds court) embowered in handsome trees and fresh Spring verdure; the inclosures are filled with carriages; the well-kept race-track sweeps in grace. ful lines through the park, and for a background to set off the picture there is a splendid semi-circular belt of bright, green woodland. Here, on this charming course, the equine blue blood of the American turf showed its prowess yesterday. A splendid festival, too, the occasion proved in the matter of running. In some cases old prestige was sustained, but there were reversals of fortune as well, and the meeting was particularly notable for the defeat of all the favorites.

In the first race, for a purse of $500, Mr. Littell's b. g. Wizard displayed the same good form which he showed at the last Fall meeting, and won in good style. Mr. Sanford's Kadi was made the favorite for this race, for which eleven started. Mr. Sanford's representative did not appear to be in very good condition, and when the horses took their preliminary canter the chances appeared to lie between the winner and Free Lance. A false start resulted in the latter galloping nearly round the course, and this circumstance, coupled with the fact that Wizard got off first, had the effect of very much marring his chance. However, he made a very good finish with Wizard, and took second place easily. In the Fordham handicap sweepstakes, Mate was made a strong favorite, but he could only get third place, the race resulting in a victory for Mr. Chamberlain's Survivor, after a splendid finish with Mr. Donague's Artiel. The Withers Stakes brought fourteen starters to the post, of which Mr. Belmont's and Mr. Puryear's representatives were pretty equal favorites. There was great difficulty in starting this race, partly owing to the number of horses engaged, and still more to the disobedience of a number of the jockeys to the starter's orders. The start was in fact delayed so long that the spectators on the grand stand manifested their displeasure unmistakably. In one false start the horses of Mr. Donahue and Mr. Gaffney fell, but they were soon righted, and, a level start having been effected, the winner turned up in one of them—Mr. Donahue's chestnut colt Dublin. In the Westchester Cup, fortune was again adverse to the favorite, Shylock winning from Wanderer after a sharp race of two miles and a quarter, which was cut out at a great pace by the second favorite, Abd-el-Koree. The full details of the several races are appended:

THE THREE-QUARTER DASH.

The inaugural event was a dash of three-quarters of a mile, for a purse of $500, with allowances to maidens, according to age. There were eleven starters, as follows: M. H. Sanford's b. g. Kadi, 5 years, 99 pounds; J. F. Chamberlin's ch. f. Carlina, 5 years, 87 pounds; F. Morris's b. c. Shillalagh, 3 years, 87 pounds; R. W. Walden's b. g. Mildew, 5 years, 99 pounds; L. L. Lorillard's b. m. Girl of the Period, 5 years, 99 pounds; P. Lorillard's ch. c. Free Lance, 4 years, 101 pounds; D. McDaniels ch. f. Mary Buckley, 3 years, 84 pounds; R. W. Cameron's b. f., 3 years, 84 pounds; George Ayres's ch. c. Erastus Corning, 3 years, 87 pounds; J. W. Hunt Reynolds's ch. g. Marmion, 4 years, 98 pounds, and M. A. Little's br. g. Wizard, 4 years, 105 pounds. The result of the contest was in so much doubt that the betting fraternity were not inclined to risk large amounts on it. The distance being so short, everything depends upon the start, the least advantage giving the leading horse the race. The knowing ones pitched upon Kadi as the probable winner, with Free Lance as the second choice, as will be seen by the following quotations:

Kadi	$100	$105	$110
Free Lance	105	85	85
Wizard	65	65	65
Mildew	55	55	50
Shillalagh	37	45	30
Field	55	85	85
Total	417	440	425

THE RACE.

After several ineffectual attempts they went away from the inside track, with the Wizard leading about three lengths, Carlina second and Marmion third; but as they went to the bluff under the club-house Cameron's filly ran into the second place, while Free Lance was third, Carlina now fourth, Marmion fifth. In this way they went out of sight. On their reappearance Wizard was still leading, but Free Lance was in the second place and close upon Wizard, Carlina third, the Cameron filly falling among the rea lot. As they came around the lower turn Free Lance headed Wizard, and finally appeared in front as they reached the three-quarter pole; but coming up the homestretch Wizard left his competitor, Kadi in the meantime coming up with a rush. It was of no use, however, as Wizard held his own and won the race by two lengths in 1:21, Free Lance second, a length before Kadi. Mildew was fourth.

SUMMARY.

FIRST RACE.—Purse, $500. Maidens allowed, if 3 years old, 3 pounds; if 4 years, 7 pounds; if 5 and upward, 12 pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

M. A. Littell's br.g. Wizard, 4 years, by Concord, out of Dolly Morgan, 105 pounds..... 1
P. Lorillard's ch. c. Free Lance, 4 years, by Kentucky, out of Parachute, 101 pounds..... 2
M. H. Sanford's b. g. Kadi, 5 years, by Lexington, out of Katina, 99 pounds..... 3
R. W. Walden's b. g. Mildew, 5 years, by Lexington, out of Mildred, 99 pounds..... 0
John F. Chamberlin's ch. f. Carlina, 3 years, by Planet, out of Maurice, 87 pounds..... 0
F. Morris's b. c. Shillalagh, by imp. Eclipse, out of Heather Bell, 87 pounds..... 0
L. L. Lorillard's b. m. Girl of the Period, 5 years, by Virgil, out of Nannie Butler, 99 pounds..... 0
D. McDaniel's ch. f. Mary Buckley, 3 years, by Leamington, out of Lady Duke, 87 pounds..... 0
R. W. Cameron's b. f., by Warminster, out of Sophia, 84 pounds..... 0
George Ayres' ch. c. Erastus Corning, 3 years, by Lightning, out of Nora Creina, 87 pounds..... 0
J. W. Hunt Reynold's ch. g. Marmion, 4 years, by Planet, out of La Grande Duchesse, 98 pounds..... 0
Time—1:21.

THE FORDHAM HANDICAP.

The second race on the card was the Fordham Handicap Sweepstakes, one mile and a quarter, and of the forty nominations twelve were marked as starters. Nine, however, sported colors, viz.: Stanford, Cariboo, Minnie Mac, Boaster, McDaniel's Artist, Survivor, Mate, and Fellowcraft. Although Mate was handicapped to carry 123 pounds, or eleven pounds more than so good a colt as Survivor, he was a warm favorite, with Fellowcraft as second choice. Here the "knowing ones" were wrong again, and were terribly cut up. The betting was very heavy and averaged as follows:

Mate	$510	$800
Fellowcraft	280	310
Survivor	270	200
Minnie Mac	200	200
Artist	11 English	150
Field	200	140

THE RACE.

The distance being a mile and a quarter, the lot were mustered at the three-quarter pole, and, after some little delay, the flag fell to a fair start, with Survivor in the lead and lapped by Artist. As they came up the homestretch Artist set out to make the pace, and was soon leading Survivor a length. Minnie Mac in the meantime came bowling along, challenging Survivor, and soon passing him. When they passed the stand Artist showed two lengths in front of Minnie Mac, who was half a length before Survivor, the others running in a ruck. Going round the turn Survivor made play and, passing Minnie, resumed the second position. When they reached the quarter-pole Artist was a length and a half in advance of Survivor, who was two lengths before Minnie, Mate being fourth, close up, and Fellowcraft fifth. Rushing round under the bluff Survivor began to close upon Artist, and Mate gave Minnie the go by, assuming the third position. As they were going out of sight Survivor had headed Artist, and Minnie Mac was again at the head of Mate. When they reappeared Artist was seen in the lead, with Survivor pressing him hard, and Mate lying third. When they passed the three-quarter pole and turned into the homestretch Artist appeared to have the best of it and the excitement was intense. As they came up Survivor outlived his competitor, but it was a close struggle. Mate in the meantime was being forced along under his heavy burden, but was unable to reach his leaders. Survivor won the race by half a length amid the cheering of his backers. Artist being second, a length before Mate. Time—2:17.

SUMMARY.

SECOND RACE.—The Fordham Handicap Sweepstakes, of $50 each, half forfeit, and only $10 if declared by the 20th May; with $500 added; the second horse to receive $200 out of the stakes. Weights to be published by the 1st May. Winners after the publication of weights, of $1,000, to carry 5 lbs.; of $2,000, 7 lbs. extra. Closed 1st March with 40 nominations. One mile and a quarter.

John F. Chamberlin's b. c. Survivor, 4 years, by Vandal, dam by Lexington, 112 pounds..... 1
Joseph Donahue's gr. f. Lizzie Lucas, 4 years, by imp. Australian, out of Fairy, 107 pounds..... 2
M. H. Sanford's br. h. Mate, 5 years, by Australian, out of Mattie Gross, 128 pounds..... 3
P. Lorillard's b. c. Stanford, 4 years, by Bay Dick, dam by Seythian, 106 pounds..... 0
L. L. Lorillard's b. c. Cariboo, 4 years, by Lexington, out of Alice Jones, 100 pounds..... 0
James McKee & Co.'s ch. f. Minnie Mac, 4 years, by Planet, out of Edina, 105 pounds..... 0
William Cox's ch. h. Boaster, aged, by imp. Eclipse, out of Vanity, 110 pounds..... 0
D. McDaniel's b. f. by Red Dick, out of Kita Shippen, 87 pounds..... 0
M. A. Littell's ch. c. Fellowcraft, 4 years, by Australian, out of Ærolite, 105 pounds..... 0
Time—2:17.

THE WITHERS' STAKES.

The third and most important event of the day was the inaugural race for the Withers' Stakes, which had created so much interest during the present Spring. Most of the principal entries had been backed in the betting-books to the full amount. The heavy betting men had suffered so severely in two the preceding races that they were undecided where to place their money. One of the favorites would be sure to win, but the result showed them to have been most lamentably mistaken. The Belmont stable was represented by Beatrice, who was to win the stake with ease, according to the knowing ones. There were thirty nominations for the stake, and thirteen others beside the Belmont filly faced the starter. These were P. Lorillard's ch. c. Pernader, and ch. f. Vaultress; Thomas Puryear's b. c. Grinstead, S. H. Jones' b. f. Sanga mouis, H. Blandy & Son's c. c. Dan O'Hara, D. D. Withers' imp. c. c. Maccaroon, Jno. F. Chamberlin's b. c. The Hoaxer, D. McDaniels' br. f. Josie B, M. A. Littel's br. c. Reform, Jas. Donahue's c. c. Dublin, H. Gaffney's b. c. Culpepper, W. Cottrill's c. c. Harry Felter, and A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b. f. Vadalite. The betting was very heavy on the result, and Dr. Underwood was kept busy supplying the wants of the now exasperated speculators. The following figures will show how badly they were taken in:

Belmont	$675	$930	$680
Puryear	960	1,050	1,000
Jones	260	220	
Donahue	160	175	590
Lorillard	130	65	
Field	110	250	
Total	$2,095	$2,690	$2,270

THE RACE.

The starter had a difficult task to get the fourteen horses away on anything like even terms, and fully an hour was wasted in the endeavor to get them off, the spectators manifesting their impatience frequently. At length the flag fell, and Vaultress was off in the lead, with Josie B. second and Reform third, the others getting away as best they could. When they rushed round the turn Reform went to the front, Josie B. going to the second place, and Beatrice third, the others in the rear. Reform made the pace, and when they passed the quarter pole he was nearly a length before Beatrice, with Josie B. third and Grinstead fourth. When they came under the club-house bluff, Josie B. passed Beatrice and assumed the second place. Grinstead was still fourth, but Dublin now ran out of the rear division, running through the crowd as if they were standing still. Thus they went out of sight. When they reappeared on the lower turn, the excitement was great when it was found that Dublin was leading, while Vandalite, who had been unnoticed, was threading her way to the front division and looking dangerous. Round the turn they came, and Dublin turned into the homestretch in the van by a length, with Reform second and crowded by Vandalite. Grinstead being forced in the fourth place. As they came up the homestretch, Vandalite passed Reform, and made a game struggle for the race, but Dublin ran like a race-horse, and beat Vandalite by two lengths; Reform was third, a length behind; Grinstead fourth. The time was 1:50. Thus three "outsiders" gained the three leading positions, and the backers of the favorites, not one of whom gained a place, felt decidedly uncomfortable, as it was their third defeat.

SUMMARY.

THIRD RACE.—The Withers' Stakes, for three-year olds, of $100 each, half forfeit, with $1,000 added; the second horse to receive $200 out of the stakes. Closed 1st January, 1874, with thirty nominations. One mile; value to winner, $3,200.

Joseph Donahue's ch. c. Dublin, by Kentucky, out of Zuleika, by Balshazzer..... 1
A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b. f. Vandalite, by Vandal, out of Vesper Light, by Childe Harrold..... 2
M. A. Littell's br. c. Reform, by imp. Leamington, out of Katina..... 3
Thos. Puryear's b. c. Grinstead, by Gilroy, out of the sister to Enric..... 0
P. Lorillard's ch. c. Pernader, by Revolver, her dam by Ringgold..... 0
S. H. Jones' b. f. Sangamonia, by imp. Bellet, out of Belle of Williamsville..... 0
H. Blandy & Sons' ch. c. Dan O'Hara, by Woodstock, out of Waxy, by Cruiser..... 0
P. Lorillard's ch. f. Vaultress, by Vandal, dam by Childe Harrold..... 0
A. Belmont's b. f. Beatrice, by Kentucky, out of imp. Bernice, by Stockwell..... 0
D. D. Withers' ch. c. Maccaroon, by Maccaroni, out of Songstress, by Chanticleer..... 0
Jno. F. Chamberlin's b. c. The Hoaxer, by War Dance, out of Lass of Sydney..... 0
D. McDaniel's br. f. Josie B., by Asteroid, out of Canary Bird, by imp. Alston..... 0
H. Gaffney's b. c. Culpepper, by Revolver, out of Gentle Annie, by Ringgold..... 0
W. Cottrill's ch. c. Harry Felter, by Daniel Boone, out of Signa, by Epsilon..... 0
Time—1:50.

THE WESTCHESTER CUP.

The sport of the day concluded with the eighth renewal of the Westchester Cup. There were twenty-six nominations, and six of them came to the post. These were Shylock, Village Blacksmith, Abdel Koree, Lizzie Lucas, Survivor, and Wanderer. Again were the purses of the knowing ones depleted. The race proved to be a Waterloo to them, for they plunged heavily on Wanderer, who was an immense favorite; the pools averaging as follows:

Wanderer	$200	$300	$510
Abdel Koree	75	130	165
Shylock	40	60	75
Survivor	30	50	130
Village Blacksmith	40	50	200
Lizzie Lucas	40	60	
Total	$425	$640	$1,080

THE RACE.

After two or three false attempts the flag fell, and Abdel Koree came up the stretch in the lead, Wanderer second, and Village Blacksmith third. When they passed the stand Abdel Koree was running fast and forcing the pace, and led Wanderer two lengths, who was three lengths ahead of Village Blacksmith, third, Lizzie Lucas fourth, Shylock fifth, and Survivor sixth. They remained in this position round to the quarter-pole, and round the bluff out of sight. When they reappeared on the lower turn Abdel Koree was showing the way by a length, Wanderer second, four lengths from Blacksmith. Lizzie Lucas then came up, and passing both Wanderer and Blacksmith, was in the second place immediately. Abdel Koree still kept the lead as they came rattling past the stand for the second time, Blacksmith and Lucas being close together. As they went round to the bluff again Shylock made play and was now urged for the race. He was rushing into the lead as they passed out of sight, and on reappearing was in the lead and running like a winner. He speedily left the others behind him and won the race by three lengths; Wanderer secured the second place by half a length, Lizzie Lucas third, Abdel Koree fourth, Village Blacksmith fifth, and Survivor beaten off. Time—4:13.

SUMMARY.

FOURTH RACE.—The Westchester Cup—A sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, with $1,500 added; the second horse to receive $200 out of the stakes. The winner of any single race amounting to $2,500 to carry 3 pounds; of 2 such, 7 pounds; of $4,000, 10 pounds extra. Closed 1st March, with twenty-six nominations. Two miles and a quarter.

Lawrence & G. Lorillard's b. h. Shylock, 5 years, out of Edith, 114 pounds..... 1
George H. Rice's ch. h. Wanderer, 6 years, by Lexington, out of Coral, 114 pounds..... 2
Joseph Donahue's gr. m. Lizzie Lucas, 4 years, by Australian, out of Eaglea, 105 pounds..... 3
D. McDaniel's ch. h. Abdel Koree, 6 years, by Australian, out of Rescue, 114 pounds..... 4
F. Lorillard's ch. h. Village Blacksmith, aged, by Vandal, out of Cholera, 114 pounds..... 5
John F. Chamberlin's b. c. Survivor, 4 years, by Vandal, dam by Lexington, 108 pounds..... 6
Time—4:13.

BASE-BALL.

About 1,000 persons were present at the game between the Mutuals and Hartfords, played on the Union Grounds yesterday. It was, though marked with a very small score, extremely dull and tiresome. Mr. Patterson, of the Mutuals, having been chosen Umpire, play was called at 3:50 P. M., with the Mutuals at the bat. The game opened favorably for the Hartfords, who scored one run in their first inning, and blanked the Mutuals. Three good hits by Hatfield, Remsen, and Carey, and a wild throw by Schaffer, in the second inning, gave the Mutuals two runs, one of them being earned. In this inning the Hartfords went out in the order of striking. The Mutuals made one more run in the next inning, on hits by Allison and Hatfield, assisted by an overpitch of Fisher's. The Hartfords, though five went to the bat in the third inning, were unable to get a man across the home plate. In the fourth inning the Mutuals, through the loose fielding of the visitors, added two more to their score. The visitors received still another coat of whitewash in this inning. Errors of Nelson and Matthews and a good hit by Pike gave the Hartfords a run in the fifth inning. Sharp fielding prevented either club from again scoring during the game. In the seventh inning Hastings had one of his fingers badly hurt in attempting to take a "foul tip" off the bat. Matthews' pitching was unusually effective, no less than seven men going out on strikes during the game. Burdock played in excellent style, and Allison and Hatfield led at the bat. Boyd at third base seems to be the weak spot in the Hartford nine, his throwing and stopping in yesterday's game being about the worst ever seen on the Union Grounds. The following is a summary of the game:

MUTUAL.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	HARTFORD.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.

DRY GOODS.

Extraordinary Bargains IN

LYONS SILKS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will offer on MONDAY, June 8, 1874, an immense choice of New Summer

FANCY SILKS,

Received on Saturday, at $1 per yard; also, an additional purchase of very heavy

BLACK AND WHITE STRIPED SILKS,

30 inches wide, at $1 15 and $1 25 per yard; former price $1 50 and $1 75.

A cause of

BLACK LYONS SILKS,

A most reliable quality, at $2 per yard; extremely cheap at $2 50.

A choice and desirable assortment of

PLAIN SILKS,

Latest colorings, at $1 20, $1 50, $1 75 and $2 per yard.

The choice and more costly qualities of LYONS SILKS at proportionately low prices.

A special offering of

DRESS GOODS

Will be opened on Fourth Avenue Centre Section.

REAL FRENCH DE BEIGES, in colorings of Iron Gray, London Smoke, Drabs, and Dark Browns, at 43c. per yard.

ENGLISH ALPACAS, in Summer Colorings, at 25c., 30c. and 35c. per yard—very much under their present value.

They will also mark down to less than one-half their former prices, quantities of Dress Goods, in lengths sufficient only for Polonaises.

DRESSMAKING

Under superior management, executed equal in style and finish to the very best Parisian makes.

Mourning Orders.

Executed in from twelve to twenty-four hours' notice. Prices very reasonable.

CLOTHS

They are also offering the latest novelties in FRENCH AND ENGLISH COATINGS AND CASSIMERES.

A large variety of genuine SCOTCH CHEVIOT, 6-4 wide, only $2 50 per yard, recently $3 50.

Unusual Bargains in Domestic All-Wool 3-4 CASSIMERES, 75c. per yard, value $1 25.

DRILLS, MARSEILLES, Foreign and Domestic WATERPROOF CLOTHS, in all the new colors.

Broadway, Fourth av., Ninth and Tenth sts.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Have remaining a Few Handsome

Silk Dresses,

Very Stylish, but a little out of order, which they offer at less than One-Half their cost.

COLORED STRIPE SILK DRESSES at $40 each.

PLAIN COLORED SILK DRESSES, handsomely finished, $60 each—last year's price $150.

They will also offer a Large Assortment of LINEN AND LAWN SUITS, from $3 each upward, together with

BLACK AND COLORED SUITS in every new and desirable Fabric.

LACES

They have largely replenished their stock in this department by an immense invoice advantageously purchased in Paris, and are prepared to offer

REAL LLAMA LACE SHAWLS from $6 each upward.

REAL LLAMA LACE SACQUES, $10 each up.

Yak and GUIPURE LACE JACKETS and SACQUES, at greatly reduced prices.

REAL THREAD LACE SACQUES, $45 each upward, with

PARASOL COVERS, CAPES, BARBES, SETS, HANDKERCHIEFS, TRIMMING LACES, &c., Greatly under value.

INFANTS' HATS and CLOTHING in great variety.

COLLARS, CUFFS, SCARFS, TIES, RUFFLING.

THE LATEST PARIS NOVELTIES.

A visit of inspection is respectfully requested.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

MILLINERY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will offer on MONDAY, June 8, 1874, the balance of an invoice of

Paris-Made Hats,

From Mme. Virot's and other celebrated Modistes, at $3 50 each upward. Much below cost.

Trimmed Hats,

With Feathers and Flowers, very stylish, from $6 each upward.

Mourning Hats

A specialty, elegant in style and cheap in price.

Ribbons.

A large and complete stock of BLACK GROS GRAIN AND TAFFETA RIBBONS, fine quality, from bonnet to sash widths, at 25c. per yard, recently sold at 50c. and 75c. per yard.

RICHEST QUALITY WATERED RIBBONS, extra widths, 25c. and 35c. per yard, recently 50c. and 80c.

ROMAN RIBBONS at 50c. per yard, recently $1. Decided bargains.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

REMOVALS.

REMOVAL.—THE TIN-PLATE DECORATING COMpany have removed their office to No. 26 Platt st., 2d story, near William st., and have for sale French Gray Lithographic Stones of first quality, double-faced, eleven-inch size.

C. JOLLY'S SCOURING AND DYEING CENTRAL store, No. 828 Broadway, has removed around the corner, East 12th st., between Broadway and 4th av. Up-town store, No. 1,204 Broadway, (Gilsey House.) Down-town store, No. 157 Fulton st.

ICE-CREAM.

ICE-CREAM,

$1 60 PER GALLON.

Also excellent CHARLOTTE RUSSE and Jellies at much below other prices.

J. M. HORTON & CO.

Depots, No. 305 4th av., and No. 1,264 Broadway, near 32d st.

MARBLE MANTELS.

A. KLAHER, NO. 134 EAST 18TH ST., NEAR 3d av., is selling and manufacturing all kinds of marble and marbleized mantels and other marble work, at greatly reduced prices. Marble turning for the trade.

ALL KINDS OF MARBLE AND MARBELIZED work manufactured and worked; lowest competition as to cost. ISAAC S. CO.'S Steam Marble Works, No. 132 and 134 East 21st st., between Broadway and 4th av. Steam planing machine in operation.

DRY GOODS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,

Broadway, corner 19th st., NEW-YORK.

HADERDASHERY

DEPARTMENT,

FOR GENTLEMEN AND YOUTHS.

HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR,

IN SILK, LISLE THREAD, MERINO AND BALBRIGGAN.

SHIRTS, COLLARS, AND CUFFS,

READY MADE AND TO ORDER.

FLANNEL TRAVELING SHIRTS, LINEN AND SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, SCARFS, TIES, KID GLOVES, LISLE THREAD AND SILK GLOVES, &c., And all other articles in this line AT LOWEST MARKET PRICE.

DRESS GOODS.

PARIS NOVELTIES.

MEXICAINES, ALGERINES, WHITE SATIN-STRIPE BAREGES, For seaside costumes.

PARIS PRINTED JACONETS AND ORGANDIES.

LYONS FOULARDS,

75 cents, former price $1 50.

Colored Failles,
Fancy Silks,
Black and White Striped Silks
Grisaille Silks,

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Ladies', Misses', and Infants'

FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.

Full lines now complete of every description of French and Domestic Manufacture, AT LOWEST MARKET PRICE.

Wedding Trousseaux

TO ORDER AT SHORT NOTICE.

BOYS' SUITS,

IN LINEN DUCK AND CLOTH.

HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, FOR

LADIES & CHILDREN.

BLACK SILKS.

Reduction in Price.

$3 00 REDUCED TO - - - - - - - $2 50
$3 50 REDUCED TO - - - - - - - $3 00
$4 00 REDUCED TO - - - - - - - $3 50

QUALITY AND FINISH UNEQUALED.

BLACK TAFFETAS,

85 Cents and $1 per Yard,

(Former Price $1 25 and $1 50.)

MOURNING DEPARTMENT

Replete with all the NOVELTIES suitable for LIGHT AND DEEP BLACK.

AN UNEQUALED ASSORTMENT OF "FRENCH," "ENGLISH," AND "AMERICAN"

Sun & Rain Umbrellas

AND PARASOLS,

MOUNTING DONE TO ORDER IN IVORY AND SILVER.

UPHOLSTERY GOODS,

Wholesale and Retail.

NOVELTIES IN DRAPERY MATERIALS, FURNITURE COVERINGS, LACE CURTAINS, &c., AT REDUCED PRICES.

ALL THE LATEST STYLES

Carpetings, Oil-Cloths

AND

Genuine Canton Mattings, &c.,

GREATLY REDUCED IN PRICE.

N. B.—Churches, Hotels, and Steamers Fitted up in the above lines on Reasonable Terms and at Short Notice.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO., CORNER BROADWAY AND 19TH ST., N. Y.

R. H. MACY & CO.'S

GRAND CENTRAL ESTABLISHMENT.

☞ The largest of the kind in the country.

JUNE CLEARING SALE,

Preparing for semi-annual inventory.

CLEARING out sale of Straw Goods.
CLEARING out sale of Parasols and Sun Umbrellas.
CLEARING out sale of Laces and Embroideries.
CLEARING out sale of White Goods.
CLEARING out sale of Hosiery and Gloves.
CLEARING out sale of Ribbons and Millinery Goods.
CLEARING out sale of House-furnishing Goods.
CLEARING sale of House-keeping Goods.
CLEARING out sale of China and Glass-ware.
CLEARING out sale of Silver-plated Ware.
CLEARING out sale of Notions and Small Wares.
CLEARING out Toilet Articles and Fancy Goods.
CLEARING out sale of Gents' Furnishing Goods.
CLEARING out sale of Ladies' Ties and Neck-wear.
CLEARING out sale of Book and Stationery Stock.
CLEARING out sale of Ladies' Underclothing.

All made on Wheeler & Wilson machine.

CLEARING out sale of Ladies' Suits.

Our La Forge Glove, (two button,) 98 cents a pair, every pair warranted, which means that we give a new pair for all that rip or tear in putting on.

☞ It will pay you well to go to Macy's every day.

☞ You have not seen New-York if you have not been to Macy's.

☞ Goods delivered free, as usual.

☞ Special attention paid to cash orders by mail or otherwise.

☞ A discount made to milliners, dress-makers, and the trade.

☞ We have no branch house in any part of the United States, never did have one, and never will.

R. H. MACY & CO.,

14TH ST. AND 6TH AV., NEW-YORK.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A FIRM WHO HAVE COMMAND OF A BUSIness in raw cotton, returning commissions of $80,000 per annum, and capable of great extension, desire a partner, special or otherwise, with $200,000 or $500,000 capital; interest at 7 per cent, and a liberal share of profits would be given. Address, stating capital disposable, &c., &c., in strict confidence, X. Y. Z., Box No. 1,713, Post Office, New-York.

INVESTMENT OF $6,000 TO $10,000 WILL command 20 to 25 per cent, and $8,000 additional, a 12½ per cent yearly profit; responsible bondsman secures investor, who can withdraw in two years if desired; safe opening to place son in trade; business in iron goods in this City. For particulars, address IRON, Box No. 119, New-York *Times*.

RARE OPPORTUNITY.—FOR SALE—A GOOD solid business, well established, paying large profits; staple goods; cash required $3,800; present owner will assist in advancing the interest of the business; none need reply unless desirous of a good safe business. Address MANUFACTOR, Lock-box 28, Newburg, N. Y.

P. B. A.—THE UTILITY OF THE PORTABLE BURGlar Alarm is proved by its ready sales. Territorial rights offered. Energetic men wanted for agents. Portable Burglar Alarm Company, No. 889 Broadway.

A GOOD BUSINESS MAN, TO JOIN THE ADvertiser in a lucrative business; one having cash or who can give satisfactory security for $1,000 or $2,000, may address W. D., Box No. 211, Hoboken, N. J.

A MARBLE-TOP COUNTER AND FIXTURES and a number of bottles and jars suitable for a drug store. Call upon Mr. NAGEL, No. 145 4th av.

METALS.

THOMAS J. POPE & BRO.

METALS.

NO. 292 PEARL ST., NEAR BEEKMAN ST., NEW-YORK.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

NOVELTIES! NOVELTIES!

ELEGANCE, TASTE AND ECONOMY!

DRESS GOODS—Novelties for Summer Wear constantly arriving.
SILKS—The newest Shades of Summer Silks; also, our Standard Blacks.
WHITE GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, AND LINENS—Full lines in each department.
HOSIERY—All the grades, both plain and striped.
SHAWLS AND CLOAKS—Elegant stock; superb patterns and designs.
LADIES' UNDERWEAR—Entire lines of new Goods; department just refitted.
DOMESTICS—Large and varied stock at reasonable prices.
CARPETS AND FURNITURE—Magnificent stock; patterns rich and chaste.
UPHOLSTERY—This department contains many attractions.
NOTIONS—Full lines of Traveling Bags, Satchels, and small wares.
BONNETS—Latest London and Paris importations, together with our own favorite makes.
DRESS-MAKING—In our well-known, artistic, and fashionable styles.
GENTS' FURNISHING—The choicest novelties the market affords.
SHOES—Large stock; full lines at reasonable prices.

Important Announcement to Parties Leaving for the Country.

For the ACCOMMODATION of our CUSTOMERS while in the COUNTRY, we will RECEIVE and FILL PROMPTLY ANY and ALL ORDERS they may send us BY MAIL, forwarding them to their address FREE OF ALL EXPRESS EXPENSES.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH ST.
GRAND ST. AND CHRYSTIE, NEW-YORK.

ENORMOUS BARGAINS

AT

WILSON & GREIG'S

NO. 771 BROADWAY,

(CORNER OF 9TH ST.)

SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARING SALE,

Preparatory to taking stock in all departments.

REDUCTION REAL AND LIBERAL,

As they are determined to close out all their SUMMER STOCK, regardless of price.

CLOAKS & COSTUMES

At Less than Half Price.

Ladies', Children's, and Infants' Furnishing Goods.

1,000 CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, from $3 upward; a tremendous sacrifice.

Infants' elegant French embroidered PIQUE CLOAKS at $15; worth $35.

Jet embroidered CASHMERE POLONAISES, unmade, reduced to $15; formerly $30.

Embroidered LINEN, BATISTE, and BLACK GRENADINE POLONAISES, unmade, very desirable and scarce, at a reduction of 25 per cent.

1,000 PARIS BOWS, TIES, and RUFFS at 50 cents, 60 cents, 75 cents, and $1; formerly double.

10,000 yards WASHING MATERIALS for COSTUMES and POLONAISES, in a variety of styles, all reduced to the uniform price of 25 cents, some worth more than double.

STRIPED GRENADINES, 8 cents.

STRIPED LINEN GRENADINES, very pretty, 15 cents.

BLACK-GROUND GRENADINES, from 20 cents to 35 cents.

FINEST ALL-SILK GRENADINES, 75 cents, worth $1 75.

STRIPED ALL-SILK GRENADINES, $1 25, formerly $2 75.

BLACK ALPACAS

AND

BLACK SILKS,

cheapest and best goods we have ever had.

GRAY MATERIAL FOR TRAVELING COSTUMES, nice goods, from 25 cents upward.

JAPANESE POPLIN, fine quality, only 15 cents, sold for 30 cents.

NOTICE.—Our FRIENDS, CUSTOMERS, and GENERAL PUBLIC are respectfully invited to examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere, as we are determined to sell, and have made enormous reductions at this season, when goods are wanted.

WILSON & GREIG,

NO. 771 BROADWAY,

(CORNER OF 9TH ST.)

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES

At the Times Up-Town Office, No. 541, West 32d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.

And the Times West-Side Office, No. 308 West 23d st., corner of 8th av.

NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

A—MANY GOOD, CAPABLE SERVANTS, at moderate wages, for families, hotels, boarding-houses, and others who want German, Welsh, English, Scotch, Swedish, American, and good colored help, for City or country, at the PROTESTANT HOME BUREAU, No. 138 6th av., above 10th st., over drug store; also, good situations ready.

CHAMBER-MAID AND PLAIN SEAMSTRESS.—By an American girl. Apply at her present employer's, No. 30 West 37th st.

COOK AND DO THE COARSE WASHING.—BY A very competent English Protestant girl, who understands her business thoroughly; makes soups, bread, biscuits, pastries, &c., in best style; first-class recommendations. Call at Carpenter's, No. 133 West 11th st., corner 6th av.

DRESS-MAKER.—BY A COLORED FRENCH girl, to go out by week or month as dress-maker or lady's maid; refers to first-class City families. Address E. P., No. 24 East 19th st.

LADIES' DIRECTORY.

RECEPTION-ROOM, No. 1,502 Broadway.
WORK-ROOM, corner Broadway and 45th st.
COMMITTEE-ROOM, No. 172 West 45th st.
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, No. 170 West 45th st.

Servants in every capacity for City and country. Work for all who are capable and intend to be faithful. Come neatly dressed; false hair and jewelry not allowed. Enter at No. 170 West 45th st.

This Directory is conducted by ladies, and the management ask the support and co-operation of all who have felt the need of reform. Country orders should be sent two days in advance of fair. Office hours, 9 A. M. till 4 P. M. Saturdays, doors closed at 2 P. M.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A COMPETENT SCOTCH girl, with good reference; can cook, wash, and iron; a steady place for general house-work; makes bread; is a good washer and ironer; willing to go to the country; understands milk. Call at No. 106 6th av., over shoe store.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A PROTESTANT GIRL, not over thirteen; two general house-workers, one first-class laundress, and a German girl not over thirteen, at the Grand Central Employment Office, No. 1,323 Broadway, near 36th st.

HOUSE-KEEPER.—BY A YOUNG WOMAN EXperienced as house-keeper; is capable of taking entire charge, or would take care of a house for the Summer; best of references. Apply at No. 214 Madison st., for two days, or address House-keeper, above address.

LADY'S MAID.—BY A FRENCH LADY'S MAID; understands her business perfectly; best City reference. Call or address 100 5th av.; call for two days.

NURSE, OR ATTENDANT TO AN INVALID GENtleman.—Applicant has had over eight years' experience in medical and surgical nursing; best City reference. Address G. B. E., No. 411 East 29th st.

NURSE.—BY A COMPETENT PROTESTANT WOman; can take the entire charge of an infant; can show best of City reference. Can be seen at No. 624 6th av.

TRAVELING MAID.—BY A PARISIAN LADY AS traveling maid to a lady or young ladies; is a neat sewer and does her work conscientiously; has experience and first-class reference from the City and abroad. Call or address Mme. L. C., No. 72 Platt st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY GRADUATE, WITH two years' experience in teaching, a position as governess in a family going to the country for the Summer; would accept moderate compensation; highest testimonials. Address C. & S., Box 105 *Times* Office.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG GIRL, A PLACE TO take care of children, as chamber-work; or assist in the trade. Call at her sister's employer's, No. 24 West 16th st., Friday, from 9 to 12 o'clock.

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET.

PLAIN COLORED SILKS.

One hundred pieces plain colored SILKS, fresh goods, $1 90; former price, $2 25.

The shades of this lot are the leading colors, in great variety.

BLACK SILKS.

"Cachemire sublime" black SILK, soft satin finish, for Summer wear, $1 75, $1 90, and $2.

Will not take the dust or break by the hardest usage.

Black TAFFETAS, 90c., $1, $1 25.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

Will offer on MONDAY, June 8,

The balance of their importation of

Llama Lace Shawls and Sacques

at an immense reduction from last week's prices.

Rich Llama Lace POLONAISES; the handsomest imported.

Rich Llama Lace Sleeveless JACKETS; very stylish.

Rich Llama Lace TALMAS; universally admired.

Rich Llama Lace SHAWLS; best value ever offered.

The ladies of this City and vicinity are respectfully invited to call and examine

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET.

Will exhibit on MONDAY, June 8,

A splendid stock of

Real Lace Goods,

Comprising

Black Thread Lace BARBES.
Guipure, Thread, and French Trimming LACES.
Beaded, Yak, Guipure, and French LACE.
Spanish and Guipure SCARFS.
Point and Point Appliqué HANDKERCHIEFS, BARBES, and CAPES.
Llama and Thread PARASOLS.
Guipure, Ecru, and Spanish NETS.
White Ecru and Batiste Trimming LACE.
Beaded NETS, Silk ILLUSIONS, &c., &c.

Also clearing out, the balance of their

Thread Lace Shawls and Sacques,

from $65 upward—less than the gold cost of importation.

A full and complete assortment of Ladies' and Misses

PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS,

in the latest Styles and Colors.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

Will commence on MONDAY, June 8, to clear out the balance of their stock of

WHITE GOODS.

Embroidered PIQUES, 75c.; worth $1 25. Figured PIQUES, 18c., reduced from 25c.

Corded PIQUES, Victoria LAWNS, French ORGANDIES, Nainsook MUSLINS, Dotted and Figured SWISS, Plaid and Striped NAINSOOK, India TWILLS, Soft Finish CAMBRIC, TARLATANS, Swiss MUSLINS, Japanese LAWNS, &c., &c.

Also,

SWISS AND NOTTINGHAM CURTAINS AND CURTAIN NETS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

GREAT REDUCTION OF PRICES IN OUR

Ladies' Furnishing Department.

Ladies' Linen, Plain and Embroidered, SUITS, $5, $7 50, $10, $13 50; reduced from $8, $11, $14 50, and $17.

Ladies' Plain and Embroidered Batiste POLONAISES and SUITS; Percale Walking SUITS.

Victoria Lawn, Puffed, Ruffled, and Embroidered SUITS at proportionately low prices.

Ladies', Children's, and Misses' JACKETS, in new styles, at popular prices.

We invite special attention to our splendid stock of

Ladies' and Children's Underwear.

INFANTS' GARMENTS of every description, en suite or single, which we are now offering at greatly reduced prices.

We are closing out the balance of our stock of

FRENCH CORSETS

at a reduction of 50 per cent.

AT SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 Broadway, between 20th and 21st sts., beautiful display of Summer Toilets. PATTERNS, with CLOTH MODELS, now ready.

NEW THINGS.—The elegant and JAUNTY CROQUET SUIT, THE PIONEER RAMBLE SUIT, the KEEP COOL, and the TRAVELER, are worth seeing, for they are beautiful and useful. SMITH'S ILLUSTRATED PATTERN BAZAAR IS OUT for Summer. Subscribe now. ONE DOLLAR a year, and ONE DOLLAR'S worth of PATTERNS given as premium. Address A. BURDETTE SMITH, No. 914 Broadway, New-York.

COAL AND WOOD.

PRICES OF KINDLING WOOD REDUCED.

OAK AND PINE WOOD $4 50 and $5.

AT THE EMPIRE WOOD DEPOT, No. 154 East 20th st., near 3d av.

DRY GOODS.

M. REIMAN & CO.,

25 Union square, 25 East 15th st.,

ON

MONDAY, JUNE 8,

Will open with an assortment of Bargains which are immensely in excess of the attractions of last week, as, in addition to continued unusually favorable purchases at auction, we have made an incomparable reduction in many departments, on account of having on hand too heavy stocks for the advanced stage of the season.

OUR

Black, Colored and Striped Silk Suits.

are reduced to much less than the absolute cost of the material.

Striped Silk Suits,

for present wear, GOTTEN UP IN THE BEST MANNER and MOST ELEGANT STYLES, and heretofore sold for $30, now offered at $11 50.

They are of the very best LYONS SILK.

COLORED SILK SUITS,

made in two shades of ELEGANT GROS GRAIN, HANDSOMELY TRIMMED, formerly sold by us at $125, now offered at $70. IN BOTH DARK AND LIGHT COLORS.

BLACK SILK SUITS.

Elegant BLACK GROS GRAIN SILK SUITS, trimmed with jet, fringe, and passementerie, with basques, overdress, or polonaises, heretofore sold at $100, we now offer for $62 50.

LINEN, LAWN, BATISTE and GRENADINE SUITS and POLONAISES, AT HALF ORIGINAL COST, which are perfect in all respects, except slightly soiled, but so slightly as to require the closest scrutiny.

WHITE LAWN WRAPPERS, PLAIN AND EMBROIDERED, both foreign and domestic, offered regardless of cost. Also,

50 COLORED CAMBRIC WRAPPERS at $1 48.

Black and Colored Silks.

A magnificent assortment of BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS at 95c., $1, $1 10, $1 25, $1 40, $1 75, $2, $2 25, $2 50, and upward.

All our best makes of BELLON, PONSON, BONNET, GUINNET, AND TAPISSIER we have reduced to PRICES BEYOND COMPETITION.

In COLORED AND STRIPED SILKS SIMILAR REDUCTIONS ARE MADE.

Ladies' and Children's Underclothing.

Ladies about visiting the country should certainly call and inspect our celebrated UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT, as all desiring to replenish their wardrobes will find an opportunity with us

NOT TO BE MET ELSEWHERE.

The enormous reductions we have made throughout our departments are of a nature that should claim the immediate attention of all classes, they being beyond anything we have hitherto secured on our patrons; and the quality of the goods and our present peculiar facilities are such as to place competition out of the question. Our purchases in many departments have been extremely heavy, and the drawbacks of the season have necessitated a considerable stock to remain on hand, the goods comprising which are the finest and most elegant of domestic and imported manufacture. We consequently give patrons the full benefit, and offer wonderful inducements.

Dress Goods Department.

IMMENSE BARGAINS in all the FASHIONABLE DRESS GOODS of the season, including SILK-WOOL PONGEES, ALL-WOOL EMPRESS CLOTHS, MOHAIRS, in all shades, SERGES AND DIAGONALS, SILK AND WOOL TAFFETAS, ALL-WOOL CASHMERES, DEBAGES, and SIOILLANS, &c.

We shall also open on MONDAY an elegant assortment of NAVY BLUE LINEN LAWNS and CAMBRICS, both plain and figured, from 25c. and upward. Also, plain and striped BATISTES, for polonaises, from 15c. and upward.

Ten cases GRENADINES, from 12½c. and upward.

Ten cases yard-wide figured CAMBRICS, 12½c., worth 25c.

Black and Mourning Department.

Ten cases elegant BLACK CASHMERES, of the very best makes, from 60c. up.

In BLACK and STRIPED GRENADINES, although now very scarce, we have just received a new and elegant assortment, including

500 pieces pure silk and wool, iron-frame, 47c.; worth 80c. Also, a fine quality, from 50c. to 90c. upward.

Striped Grenadines, finest ever offered, at 30c. upward.

Parasols and Sun Umbrellas.

We shall display this week an assortment the most novel, elegant, and cheap ever seen on Broadway. Our styles offer an unlimited choice, and we are prepared to defy competition.

Laces, Embroideries, &c.

This department, in all is specialties, is without an equal in the City. Our prices are considerably lower than any other house, and the goods of the finest quality ever manufactured.

OUR

White and Housekeeping Goods

also continue to take the lead in low prices, and we have this week made extraordinary reductions. Ladies will do well to give this department a special examination.

M. REIMAN & CO.,

NO. 25 UNION SQUARE.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—MAISON WALTON, No. 862 Broadway, above Union square has just received a case of FRENCH HATS imported expressly for the races.

CARPETS, &C.

JOS. HEGEMAN & CO.—SPECIAL CARPET Sale, MONDAY, June 8, at 10:30 A. M., at the Central Sales-rooms, corner Willoughby st. and Pearl, Brooklyn, new and second-hand Roquette, Axminster, Milton, Velvet, Brussels, 3-ply and Ingrain Carpets, Oil-cloth, Rugs, Mats, Matting, and Window Shades.

BERGEN'S STEAM CARPET CLEANING Works, Nos. 241 to 247 East 56th st., between 2d and 3d avs., New-York.—All orders by mail or otherwise promptly attended to; entire satisfaction given. Cartage free. Night watchman on the premises.

E. S. BERGEN, Proprietor.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

MALES.

COACHMAN.—BY A RESPECTABLE SINGLE young man who thoroughly understands the care and management of horses and carriages; best City reference; seven years with last employer; is willing and obliging, and not afraid of work; country preferred. Call or address J. F., No. 154 West 29th st., private stable.

COACHMAN.—BY A SOBER, INDUSTRIOUS MAN; one who thoroughly understands his business; brings the highest references from present and former employers, to whom he can refer personally. Apply at C. Lamb & Son's stables, Nos. 13 and 15 East 58th st., until engaged.

COACHMAN.—BY AN ENGLISHMAN, MARRIED, as coachman and groom; understands his business thoroughly; has good City references; would be willing to take a good situation in the country. Can be seen or address E. P., care of Wood Brothers & Co., No. 1,350 Broadway, between 36th and 37th sts., for two days.

COACHMAN, &c.—BY A YOUNG MAN, TWENty-six years old, in some private family going to the sea-side for the Summer; can drive and take care of horses; thoroughly understands sailing a small yacht and repairing rigging and sails. Address James Grady, No. 433 Cherry st.

COACHMAN.—BY A SINGLE GERMAN WHO thoroughly understands his business; no objection to the country; can furnish good reference from last employer. Address H. F., Box No. 212 *Times* Office.

COACHMAN OR GARDENER.—UNDERSTANDS the management of horses and fine carriages; will be useful around a gentleman's place; strictly temperate. Address C. & A., Box No. 208 *Times* Office.

COACHMAN AND GARDENER.—BY A SINgle, respectable man, (Dane,) as coachman and gardener; good reference. Address Billet N. Peterson, No. 221 8th av.

COACHMAN.—BY A SINGLE YOUNG MAN AS first-class coachman; first-class City reference. Address E. C., No. 13 West 46th st.

COACHMAN OR GROOM.—THOROUGHLY experienced in care of horses, carriages, &c., can furnish best references. Address J. HUCK, harness maker, No. 436 6th av.

COACHMAN OR GROOM.—THOROUGHLY understands his business; first-class City reference. Address J. B., No. 104 East 40th st.

GARDENER.—BY A FIRST-CLASS ENGLISH MARried man, no family, who fully understands the culture of flowers, forcing of grapes, fruits, and vegetables, and the general care of a gentleman's place; nine years' experience, three in America. Call on or address D. H., care of Bridgeman, No. 878 Broadway.

GROOM.—BY A YOUNG PROTESTANT MAN AS Groom; will make himself generally useful. Can be seen for two days at No. 130 West 18th st.

PORTER.—AN INTELLIGENT YOUNG IRISHMAN desires a situation as porter in a store; best reference will be given as to capability, conduct, &c. Address J. N., Box No. 197 *Times* Office.

USEFUL MAN.—SITUATION OF ANY KIND where honesty and sobriety will be appreciated; understands the care of horses; is a good, careful driver; also, gardening and general work on a country place, as reference will show; can milk. Address C. and A., Box No. 208 *Times* Office.

WAITER.—BY A RESPECTABLE MAN AS A FIRSTclass waiter in a private family; has seven years' reference from last employer. Can be seen for two days at No. 25 East 44th st., near Madison av.

WAITER.—IN A PRIVATE FAMILY; EVERY SATisfaction as to competency, reference, &c., will be given; cause of leaving, family breaks up housekeeping. Call at No. 208 East 33d st.

HELP WANTED.

LADIES WANTED—TO ENGAGE IN A RESPECTable and remunerative business, requiring but a few hours daily. To those of good address and persuasive ability, tact, and energy, liberal compensation and steady employment will be given. Address MISSION-ARY, Station D, New-York City.

UMBRELLAS. UMBRELLAS.

EN TOUT CAS,

FOR ALL WEATHERS.

COLORS—BLACK, BROWN, GREEN, LONDON SMOKE, MARINE BLUE, &C., &C., &C.

WITH

PARIS-MADE HANDLES,

IN

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At 15 Per Cent. Reduction from Last Week's Prices.

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with some very desirable and special bargains in Real Guipure Nets, Double Width, at $1 38 and $1 41 yard.

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ON THE SECOND FLOOR OF OUR

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LINEN AND BATISTE POLONAISES, from $3 62 upward.

With our unrivaled assortment of

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AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

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Almost every hour in the day we are asked by dressmakers and others in the trade how we can afford to sell our

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IS THIS SHOULD MEET THE EYE OF MR. GEORGE HAMMOND, son of the late Hammond, of Ballymoney, County Donegal, Ireland, by writing to Mr. William Hammond, Kansas City, Mo., he will hear of something to his advantage.

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Immense Reduction in Prices.

GREAT BARGAINS OFFERED IN EVERY DEPARTMENT THROUGHOUT OUR ESTABLISHMENT.

STRAW HATS! STRAW HATS!

At Immense Bargains

GREAT CHANCE FOR WHOLESALE CASH BUYERS TO FILL UP THEIR ASSORTMENT WITH BARGAINS.

ALL THE LATEST STYLES OF LADIES', MISSES', BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S HATS, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LADIES' STRAW HATS FROM 20c. upward.
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NEAPOLITAN HATS, ALL SHAPES, GREATLY REDUCED IN PRICES.
LARGE JOB LOTS OF BOYS' AND MISSES' HATS CLOSING OUT AT HALF COST.
FLOWERS, FEATHERS, RIBBONS, SILKS, LACES, &c., &c., all greatly reduced in prices.
ELEGANT REAL OSTRICH TIPS, in finest light colors, at 75c., worth $1 25.
BEST ALL SILK GROS-GRAIN RIBBONS, all colors, at 19c.
SASH RIBBONS AT BARGAINS.
GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO WHOLESALE CASH BUYERS

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EHRICH'S,

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LACE SACQUES AND SHAWLS,

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT IN THE CITY, AT PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION.
ELEGANT LACE SACQUES IN ALL QUALITIES, FROM $4 TO $30, all great bargains.
ELEGANT REAL LLAMA SHAWLS, IN

COVERING FOR THE FEET.

THE FASHIONS AND SIGNIFICANCY OF SHOES IN ALL AGES.

The shoe is so old a subject of consideration that it may be considered quite an archæological theme, and one that cannot be called unlucky, since a certain use of an old shoe in modern times has been accepted as the symbolism or omen of good success.

Shoes, that seem such a necessity of human civilization, were not always thought so. They did not originate with the original sin of our first parents, like some other parts of our costume; and "the world's gray fathers" could dispense with them, as, indeed, so many of their remote descendants do at this moment in several islands and continents of our globe. It is a curious fact—though it may not be thought noteworthy by the generality of people—that "the best good man that e'er wore earth about him" did not wear shoes, apparently. At least, the Saviour of mankind is never represented with such things, living or dying. Socrates, as a general rule, walked barefooted; so did the favorer of Philip of Macedon. Phocion, like Cato and thousands of the most dignified of the ancients; showing that, in the best or brightest periods of human civilization, men of the first distinction did not think it *de rigueur* to wear either shoes or stockings. As a necessary result of that fashion of walking without foot-gear in old times, the hospitality shown to guests and strangers began with the ceremony of washing their feet before dinner or bed. In Sparta, and other parts of Greece, the boys and girls were early trained to go barefooted, both in Winter and Summer, and the heroes of the Iliad seem to have worn nothing on their feet, though they had brazen *helkos*, *cnemis*, and greaves for the body and legs. A good deal of interesting matter may, indeed, be written on the theme of "No Shoes." But the subject being shoes, it is to be observed that, in the process of time, the use of them became a civilized fashion, and in ancient Egypt they were made of leather, papyrus, and palm leaves, adapted to the shape of the foot, and properly bandaged. The early Hebrews wore shoes of leather or linen, dyed in various colors, and fastened to wooden soles—after the manner of the Roman *calceus* that swathed the foot. Those Orientals wore sandals also—a sole fastened with ties over the instep. In Athens, where the people laughed at the bare feet and black broth of the Spartans, they wore shoes of an elegant or elaborate fancy. Alcibiades, a dandy as well as a man of genius, loved a "neat fit," and the "Alcibiades" shoe was very much the fashion of that day, like the "Persian" and the "Cretan." Latterly the Spartan *eupatrids* and high officials wore a high shoe of red leather, as the Roman worthies did subsequently, and the Church cardinals seem to have done in the Middle Ages. As a general thing, the classic peoples wore the well-known style of sandal, (a sole and bandages,) which is seen on so many old sculptures. They also wore a shoe, called the cothurnus of buskin, which went half way to the knee, and showed at the top the head and paws of the animal which, perhaps, furnished the skin it was made of, while a strip of cross-lacing ran down in front over the instep. This buskin was often decorated with cameos and gold and silver ornaments. Another shoe of a lower shape was called a sock. It will be remembered that it was from these two shoes the ancient drama derived its distinctive nomenclature, that of the buskin and sock; the stage actors in high tragedy being called, as they are sometimes in our own day, men of the buskin, and the comic players receiving their designation from the more careless kind of foot-gear.

Some other curiosities of social ancientry are connected with the shoe. Among the Hebrews the transference of it was a legal symbolism used when a man wished to avoid marrying a woman he was bound to make his wife under an old tribe law. We read in the Book of Ruth how the kinsman who ought to marry that fair Moabitess refused to do so, and, taking off his shoe, handed it to Boaz, in sign that he gave up to him his right in the matter. In Deuteronomy we are told how, in such a case of refusal, a widow was to go up to her reluctant brother-in-law, take away his shoe, and then spit upon him—or upon it, as some of the rabbis think—telling him at the same time that he was to have in Israel the nickname of "the man whose shoe had been loosed or taken away." Again, we have a very remarkable verse, occuring twice in the Psalms, with a curious power of fixing itself in the memory: "Moab is my wash-pot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe." The meaning seems to be that these places shall be flung off and held in a sort of contempt; the shoe being a symbol of rejection, as in the former instance. For the rest, the truth of this custom appears to be hid in a punning connection between the Hebrew words for shoe and rejection or dismissal—all ancient literature being actually "alive" with such instances of paronomasia. That shoe-custom of "sending away," seems to have come vaguely down to modern times, when a bride, quitting the home and control of her parents, had usually a shoe thrown after her. The modern interpretation of the action was, "good luck"—as everybody is aware; but the thing had probably the Hebrew origin above indicated. And thus we can see how the shoe could play a very significant part in the jurisprudence as well as in the drama of the ancient world.

While alluding to those Hebrew customs, we may remember still further that the singer in Canticles exclaims, "How beautiful are thy feet with shoes, O daughter of princes!" indicating that the shoes then worn by women of rank must have been highly ornamented and becoming; and a further evidence of this is found in the fact that, when Judith went to assassinate Holofernes in his tent, she put on a pair of shoes that fairly "ravished the eyes" of the potentate, and of course rendered him all the more easy to be dealt with according to the lady's patriotic intention.

Coming down to the Middle Ages and our own races, we find the princes and noblemen wearing shoes with wooden soles and sandal fastenings; the common people wearing pieces of leather rudely shaped to the foot and fastened round the ankle—brogues, in fact. In time, the upper classes wore high shoes of leather variously colored; and in the reign of Richard II. of England, the toes of the shoes were turned up fantastically like the horns of a ram, and in that condition linked to the knee by chains of gold or silver. The courtiers called these curiosities, *crakowes*, so named, as was generally represented, because they were brought from Cracow in Poland; though an old Celtic word pronounced nearly in the same way meant, a skin or leather. Those ram's horn shoes lasted for nearly three hundred years, refusing to be abolished by the Pope's bull or the exhortations of the clergy, till their time should come in the usual order of change. At last they passed away, like our late "crinoline" fashion; and after them came the square-toed shoes, over six inches broad at the extremities. Queen Mary Tudor issued an order against such platitudes; but they lived their day; and in that day, it may be added, there were no corns or bunions in England. In the sixteenth century shoes rising above the ancles were made of buff colored leather, after the Spanish fashion, and ornamented with embroidery and lace. In the seventeenth century the shoe assumed something of the modern character, clasping the foot at the ancle and fastened with broad buckles across the instep. When the fashion of those buckles began to change, about a hundred years ago, the people who manufactured them petitioned George Prince of Wales to keep it up by wearing them himself and inducing the courtiers to do the same. He did so, prolonging their fate for a few years, but they were nearly all gone at the beginning of this century. Somebody had invented "polish," and that helped along the coming change. Thenceforward shoes and boots were made to shine, and the grand device of "Warren & Co., of the Strand," (which some people may remember,) was a tall boot, with an angry chanticlear standing before it and preparing to fly at his own "counterfeit presentment" in the polished "Wellington." Before polishing stuff came up boots and shoes were blackened merely, or greased, and the change was certainly a happy one.

In recent times the shoes have been held in disparagement by the boots—a difference like that of the "Little Indians" and "Big Indians" in *Gulliver's Travels*. The brogue has been always considered a disreputable foot gear, and its younger brother, the brogan, is also a good deal looked down on, though much might be said in its favor. In the last century the French shoe, called the *sabot*, was made to share the British contempt for the Irish brogue. The French people, like others on the Continent, wore shoes with wooden soles, and were exonerated accordingly by their island neighbors, who trod on leather, and always hoped Divine Providence would save them from popes, pretenders, frogs, and wooden shoes. These last were, nevertheless, found to be a serviceable kind of foot-gear, and if shoes increase in price as they have done for some time past, the propriety of introducing the fashion here may well be considered. A grand objection against them would perhaps be the noise they would be likely to make; and certainly the homeward clatter of pedestrians up Broadway toward 6 o'clock in the evening would be a *charivari* very distracting to listen to. After all there is nothing like leather for our foot-gear, and the manufacturing and working of this has been one of our most successful American industries, New-York being the great leather-mart of the United States, while Massachusetts remains what she always was, the chief producer in the boot and shoe making way. In the Colonial days, the fishermen of the Old Bay State could procure a plenty of cheap fish-oil for the preparation of leather, and Lynn was long ago famous for its shoemakers and their work. In 1750 John Dagyr, a Welshman, settled there and so improved the trade that the artisans of the town turned out better articles than could be found in London itself. In the course of time, Marblehead, Haverhill, Danvers, Worcester, Milford, and several other places earned their share of the trade and its profits. Ten years ago Massachusetts manufactured shoes to the value of forty millions of dollars. Philadelphia was, and is still, famous for its morocco and sole leather, and one of its citizens, David Bandolph, got a patent for riveting instead of sewing the soles to the uppers. Then Joseph Walker, of Hopkinton, Mass., had the honor of inventing wooden pegs for the same purpose. Further improvements came with the stitching machines set going in large factories by the power of steam. The latest notable improvement in the shoe or gaiter has been the use of India rubber to fasten it to the sucle, saving the trouble of lacing or buttoning. As for the rubber shoe, pure and simple, it is a thing of American origin, like the potatoe and quinine, coming also from the particular locality of these two, South America, where the Indians tapped their trees for the sap which they called *cahuchu*, and moulded and dried it into the shapes of bottles, shoes, &c. Condamine seems to have been the first to bring this under the notice of Europeans in his account of it sent to the French Academy in 1736. In 1825, T. C. Wales, of Boston, introduced the original Para shoe from Brazil, and in 1832 Walt Webster, of New-York, J. Ruggles, of Bridgeport, Conn., and S. Breed, of Philadelphia, got patents for the manufacture of *cahuchu*, or caoutchouc, as it is more generally written. In 1837, Mr. Chaffee, of Roxbury, Mass., got up a company to manufacture shoes, coats, carriage harness, and hose from the same material. New-Jersey and Connecticut are largely interested in this branch of industry, and in 1872 New-York imported 12,000,000 pounds of caoutchoch, and exported 13,500,000 of rubber shoes. This tropical invention, so generally improved in the wintriest and most stormy latitudes, is of great benefit to society, but, like many other good things, it has its drawbacks, for, if worn for any length of time over boots or shoes, these rubbers promote the growth of corns and bunions, obliging many persons to forswear tight and shapely fits in their foot-gear, and addict themselves to the roomy and comfortable brogan so opprobrious in the eyes of the fastidious.

In conclusion it may be stated that in the present century, as in the last century, the Americans hold their own in the business of shoe-making against the artisans of Europe, their material and style of work being for the most part as serviceable and elegant as any that may be imported from the best ateliers of London or Paris. The statistical tables that show a decrease of such importations furnish the most satisfactory proof of this.

A TEXAS JAIL TRAGEDY.

AN ARMED MOB OVERPOWER THE GUARD AND MURDER NINE PRISONERS.

Texas papers give brief accounts of the assault upon the jail in Belton, Bell County, on the night of May 25, by a crowd of armed men, who overpowered the guard and shot nine prisoners, one a murderer and the others horse-thieves. It is said that for some time past the county has been infested with a number of bad men, principally horse-thieves, and eleven men were confined in the county jail, nine of whom were in the cage. On Monday night, May 25, at about 1 o'clock, a crowd of 103 men, mounted and armed, approached the jail and demanded admission of the Jailer, who, with four young men from the town, constituted the guard. Upon this being refused, they proceeded to break in and kill nine of the prisoners, (those confined in the cage.) Massey, a prisoner in an adjoining room, who, with another prisoner, was not molested, says that the prisoners were questioned as to the charges against them, and then shot. William Henry Grimbles cursed the killing party considerably, and on being missed on the first fire, invited them to try again, which they did. The jury of inquest rendered a verdict that they came to their death by gun and pistol shot wounds, inflicted by parties to them unknown. The public are unaware who the parties are who did the killing. The Sheriff was absent after a prisoner. The following is the statement of Wilkins, Deputy Sheriff of Bell county: "A posse of 103 men from the east, masked and armed, rode into the town of Belton and surrounded the jail, having heard that there was to be a jail delivery by the friends of the parties in jail. The masked men took possession of the guard, broke open the jail, and shot nine prisoners in their cells. Their names are as follows: W. L. Coleman—crime, killing his wife; a man named Cron, horse-stealing; Winfield Beckwith, robbery; Marion McDonaldson, horse-stealing; J. T. McDonald, (father,) assault with intent to kill; Wm. F. Smith, a prisoner from Denton; McCowen, horse-stealing; Henry Grimbles, murder; John Bailey, alias Alexander, robbery of store. The killing was done at 1:30 Tuesday morning."

UNIVERSITY OF MODERN LANGUAGES.

It is proposed to establish a University of Modern Languages in Newburyport, Mass., for the purpose of affording facilities for obtaining instruction in the principal modern languages. It is proposed to have an English department, under a Professor who will instruct foreign youths in pure English, and already Brazilians, Cubans, Japanese, Chinese, and Mexicans, belonging to high families in their countries, have made known a desire to attend the institution. A separate building is to be devoted to instruction in the languages of Europe, such as Spanish, French, German, Italian, Portuguese, &c. The Asiatic department will be in a building by itself, devoted to instruction in Arabic, Turkish, Chinese, Japanese, &c. At a meeting of the Trustees, held on the 28th of May, in Boston, the report of the committee locating the university at Melville, in Newburyport, was unanimously adopted, and it was voted to proceed at once to the completion of the buildings. James W. Preston, of Boston, was chosen Secretary of the institution.

Hon. Oliver Warner, of Massachusetts; Rev. Asa Dalton, Rector of St. Stephen's Church, Portland, and Cyrus Cummings, Esq., of Metford, Mass., were elected Vice Presidents of the university. The mason work on the academy building, to be used for the English Department, is now in progress. It is the expectation of the managers that the buildings will be ready by the 1st of September next, to receive a large number of foreign pupils, who are now pursuing their studies at different points in this country, and whose guardians, Trustees of this institution, have expressed their intention to place them at this school. The Board of Trustees consists of Rev. J. M. W. Farnham, Shanghai, China; H. W. Moulton, Massachusetts; Hon. Chan Laisun, Chinese Commissioner of Education; Hon. Oliver Warner, Massachusetts; Rev. Asa Dalton, Portland, Me.; George Whitemore, New-York City; Charles E. Jackson, Boston; N. A. Moulton, Newburyport, Mass.; Col. Ben: Perley Poore, Washington; Charles H. Moulton, Washington; J. C. Rodrigues, LL. D., New-York; Rev. Nahum Gale, D. D., Lee, Mass.; Mr. Giro Yano, Japanese Chargé d'Affaires; T. Tomita, Japanese Consul, New-York; Señor Don Ignacio Marisal, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from Mexico; Prentice Sargent, Massachusetts; E. M. Boynton, New-York City; Hon. J. W. Clark, Framingham, Mass.

A MURDEROUS SECRET SOCIETY IN A COLLEGE.

At the St. Laurent College, a few miles from Montreal, on the 24th of May, a shooting affair occurred which was the means of bringing to light the existence of a secret society which had been formed without the knowledge of the Faculty or any of the students except those who had taken the oath required of its members. From private letters, the Portsmouth (N. H.) *Times* learns the following particulars: "They had sworn to murder two or three Prefects and eight or nine of the students, among them John J. Cunningham, son of Mr. Michael Cunningham, of this city. While some of the students were playing base-ball, the members of the secret society, headed by T. Walsh, attempted to drive the nine headed by young Cunningham from the field, but meeting with resistance, drew pistols, (with which they were all armed,) but only one had courage to fire, and a boy named Farrell, belonging in East Boston, was shot in the head. Colwell, of New-York, who fired the shot, fled, and had not been captured at the time the letter giving us our information was written. Walsh and the other members of the secret band have been expelled, and Walsh is in custody, awaiting the capture of Colwell. Some of the expelled students have 'preached,' and it has come to light that it was their intention to murder young Cunningham and some dozen more, at a promenade arranged for this week."

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

A PAIR OF NOTED IMPOSTORS.

Cases of personation and mistaken identity display a great deal of similarity, while at the same time they seem to possess the peculiarity of impressing the general public with the belief that each fresh case is distinctly *sui generis*. How often in the past two years have we heard such comments on the Tichborne case, as the "most wonderful piece of imposture," "most extraordinary case ever heard of," &c., whereas, in fact, if we except the immense amount of time consumed in putting in the evidence, and in summing up, it cannot compare with many earlier ones.

Of these we will recall the circumstances of two interesting imposture of this nature. Although one took place 300 years ago, and the other some 150 years later, they have both been so fully reported that the facts in each are as accessible as those in more recent ones, while their very age may give them a certain freshness.

They are both French cases, and here we may pause to note the fact that from the time of Perkin Warbeck down, the Orton case is the only important case of fraudulent personation reported in England. There have been cases of imposture, where the claimant sought to establish his identity with some particular status, such as the great case of Smyth vs. Smyth, where he claimed to be a son of Sir Hugh Smyth, when, in fact, no such son had ever existed. But of personation, pure and simple, where a claim is made of identity with a real existing or pre-existing person, the English Reports are utterly barren. Why this should be so is a paradox. The Anglo-Saxon race is as much as any other given to wander off for long periods of time, thereby giving rise to the very combination of circumstances, which invites imposture of this nature. The same complete absence of cases of personation marks the Teutonic records of *causes célèbres*. But to return.

Martin Guerre, a peasant of Artigues, after a married life of some nine years, disappeared one day, leaving behind him his wife and a young child. The cause of his departure was some petty theft from his father, whose anger at its discovery, he wished to blow over before making his reappearance. His wife was privy to his departure, and it was supposed at the time that after he had been absent some eight days, he might return in safety. As matter of fact eight years elapsed before anything more was heard of Martin Guerre. His wife and all his friends had by that time given him up for dead.

At length, one evening in the year 1555, a man presented himself in the village as Martin Guerre, and had no sooner announced himself than he received a joyful recognition and welcome from his uncle and his four sisters. The original Martin, it seems, had not been a devoted husband, and his wife's reception of him was not so enthusiastic. But he folded her to his arms, asked many and anxious questions about the child and his growth and improvement in the past eight years; said he had sown all his wild oats, and had come home to settle down as an ornament to society.

He appeared somewhat changed by years and toil, nor was this extraordinary, for the original Martin, although nine years a benedict, was very young when he disappeared. He certainly bore a strong resemblance to the long-lost husband, and seemed perfectly familiar with private circumstances which could be known only to the latter, including some which transpired during the honeymoon. A rehearsal of these reminiscences overcame whatever hesitancy his wife at first exhibited, and they lived happily together for two years. The claimant was of course put into possession of all the property of the original Martin, including some lands inherited from his father. All went well with him, until in an unlucky hour he became involved in a quarrel with his uncle, who had been among the first to recognize him on his arrival at the village.

Angered at his nephew, Pierre Guerre urged his niece to institute proceedings against her supposed husband for imposture, to which she quickly consented. As the new Martin had made a far kinder husband than the old one, his wife's conduct is only explicable on the supposition that two years' intercourse as man and wife had enabled her to judge more correctly as to his pretensions, and had finally convinced her that he was not her husband.

He was accordingly brought up before the Court of Rieux, and, as he had two trials, the proceedings dragged on for several months. With the details of the evidence we need not delay, but will give a brief glance at the more important points. The claimant himself told a perfectly smooth, straightforward story of his wanderings, and, unlike Orton, never once contradicted himself or made an error in his statements, as far as they could be verified. He replied unhesitatingly and accurately to every question of family history, and when he left the bar at the end of his long interrogatory, he left behind him a strong impression of his truthfulness.

His wife denied his identity, but could give no reason for so doing; nor is this remarkable when we consider the remarkable resemblance he bore to Martin Guerre. The differences between the two men were more mental than physical.

Nearly 200 witnesses testified in the course of the two trials. Of these more than fifty who had been intimately acquainted with Guerre, (including his four sisters,) swore that he was the original Martin. An equal number swore that he was not, but was in reality a certain Arnould Dutilh, a peasant, from a neighboring village. Sixty witnesses could give no opinion at all, although acquainted, many of them, with both parties. All this evidence was given in detail, with constant references to peculiarities of stature, face, gait, &c. But in this branch of the case the most extraordinary fact of all was the number of similar marks which Martin was sworn to possess, and which were also present on the claimant's person.

When we recall the stress which was laid at the Tichborne trial on the "brown mark" and the "tattoo marks," and then notice the wonderful similarity of marks in this case, we will be forced to the conclusion that whoever relies on such testimony to support his case leans upon a broken reed. The theory of the tremendous force as evidence, which a cumulation of similar marks must have, is familiar under another form in the argument of design in the creation, illustrated by the instance of the finding a watch. It assumes that while the possession of a similar mark is of little weight in identification, the possession of each additional mark strengthens the identification in a geometrical ratio. This theory is still popular, despite the numerous instances in which it has caused gross errors, and it is hard to impress on the minds of a jury that it has proved a false guide too often to be trusted. Such cases as Guerre's and the Ricard case, (which we will allude to below,) have made the evidence of marks of little force to the legal mind.

Martin Guerre was sworn to have had these marks: (1) the trace of an ulcer on one cheek; (2) a scar on the right eyebrow; (3, 4) two teeth broken in the lower jaw; (5) a drop of extravasated blood in the left eye; (6) the nail of his left fore-finger missing; (7, 8, and 9) three warts on the left hand, one being on the little finger. If we assume the probability of identity as established by ordinary resemblance of face and figure to be x, these nine coincident marks would, by the law of geometric increase, make the probability of identity or the odds in favor of the claimant's being the genuine article, 512 x to 1. No wonder the judges were perplexed. What would have been the result of the case, it is hard to guess, but at this stage of the proceedings there appeared a *deus ex machina* in the person of a one-legged soldier, who claimed to be Martin Guerre. He was confronted one by one with the witnesses who had sworn to the identity of the other claimant, and they all at once acknowledged their error. His sisters, weeping, asked his pardon for having mistaken him, as did also his wife. In spite of this the other claimant insisted that he was the true man, and the two were confronted and examined simultaneously. It is a noteworthy fact that the real Martin seemed to know less of his own private affairs than the false one, and had it not been for the fact that at last, upon conviction, Dutilh confessed, we might still be in doubt as to which was the true one. He had been tempted to undertake the personation by his strong resemblance to Guerre, with whom he had become acquainted while in the army, and the fact that he was his comrade for years, enabled him to learn all his secrets and thus he had been able to deceive even his wife.

The other case we give is in most of its details the exact reverse of the above, while it resembles the Tichborne case by reason of the many and gross mistakes made by the claimant in giving his recollections, and also by his gaining at the outset a wide-spread popularity and the support of rich, influential, and numerous friends.

M. de Caille and his wife owned estates at Manosque, in Provence. As they were Calvinists, the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, in 1685, compelled them to quit France, while their property went to the Catholic next-of-kin. They settled at Lausanne, in Switzerland, where the father was living at the time the suit was brought. The mother died in 1690. Of five children—three boys and two girls—the sons and one daughter died before the suit was brought. The eldest son, Isaac, died in 1696, at Vevay, aged thirty-two.

In 1699 one Pierre Mège, a soldier, presented himself before the Intendant of Provence and asserted that he was the same Isaac; abjured the Calvinist religion, and claimed the estates.

In the story he told on the first trial (for, like Arnould Dutilh, he had two trials) there were the following inaccuracies: He called himself André; the real name was Isaac. He called his father Eutrevergues; his real name was Brun De Chastelanc. He said his mother's given name was Susanne; it was really Judith. He said he was twenty-three years old; Isaac's age, had he lived, would have been thirty-five. He said he was only ten years old when he left France; Isaac was then twenty-one. He did not know the street or number of the house where his family lived in Manosque. He said his father had only three children; he had five. He did not know the color of the eyes or hair of his sister, nor of an aunt who had lived with the family at Lausanne. He said his father had a black beard; it was red; and that his complexion was brown and sallow, whereas it was remarkably fair. Moreover, the evidence of his father, who was living at Vevay, was taken, showing that his son had died in his arms.

Here, surely, was enough to damn his case, especially as the *Parlement* before which he was tried was, under the *ancien régime*, composed of men of education and abilities, possessed of means to buy their position, and experienced by the constant hearing and weighing of evidence. But here, again, the overpowering weight of the evidence of personal identity carried all before it. At Manosque, at Caille, at Rongon he was confronted with many who knew Isaac, and knew him intimately. One hundred and thirty swore positively that he (plaintiff) was he. The court, by a majority, decided in his favor, and the people who had espoused his cause greeted the decision with loud cheers.

Having thus obtained possession of the estates, he might have retained them undisturbed, had not his ambition carried him so far as to marry a young lady of good family, who was a relation of one of the Judges on his first trial. This step raised a storm about his ears from a most undesirable quarter. And here a new actor appears on the scene. In the story he told of his adventures when he first appeared there was one remarkable incident. He appeared as Pierre Mège, a soldier, and said that some years before he had visited the wife of the genuine Pierre Mège, and represented himself as her husband, who had disappeared some time before; that she knew he was not her husband, but, rather than remain a grass-widow any longer, she was willing that he should pass as such. Extraordinary though the story was, the fact that his wife remained quiet during the first trial encouraged the belief that his statements were true.

Now, however, that he had married another, the offended wife rose in wrath and denounced him as the real Pierre Mège, a soldier, a convict, and a galley-slave. A new trial was had, and the customary conflict of evidence of identity was again witnessed. Nearly 400 witnesses were examined. One hundred and ten, (including twelve old and constant comrades, twenty-one domestics in the service of the De Caille family, and four nurses, who, at different times, had had charge of him,) swore that he was Isaac. One hundred and eighty-two (including his father, his sister, and the undertaker who had buried him) swore as positively that he was not Isaac. One hundred and thirty swore that he was in reality Pierre Mège, while the evidence of his irate wife conclusively showed that he was an impostor.

In the course of the trial allusion was made to a still more remarkable imposture. It had been urged on behalf of the claimant that he must be young De Caille, or he would not have dared to set up his claim during the life of his father, and while an infinity of living witnesses could prove it false. To this M. De Blinière in reply, gave an account of an adventuress, who in 1638, went to Limoges and entered a nunnery, passing herself off as Henrietta Maria, sister of Louis XIII., and wife of Charles I., of England. The people in the vicinity were entirely deceived. Louis XIII., then at the siege of La Rochelle, sent a commission to examine her. She conducted herself with the greatest effrontery, related the history of the English court; gave the names of the principal lords and ladies who waited on her, and stated that she fled from England because she was persecuted for her religion. Everything was connected in her answers, she maintained that she was the king's sister, and signed her examination "Henrietta De Bourbon." As the real queen was at that very time on the throne of England, visible every day at the English court, the imposture was of course exposed, but many thought it could not be an imposture, for the very reason that it was so palpable a cheat.

Recent events in England have produced several *brochures* on this subject of mistaken identity from prominent members of the bar. The strictness of the English law with regard to contempt of court has prevented their publication till the conclusion of the Tichborne case, and the accumulations of some two years are now at once made public. It is a subject which certainly deserves careful attention, for, like insanity, it is a perplexing question for the juryman. No system perhaps is superior to the one now in use of procuring all the evidence attainable and subjecting it to a searching analysis, but an improvement might be made in the canons, which govern in weighing evidence of this nature, at least so far as it relates to marks and personal resemblances. A suggestion by Mr. Joseph Brown, Q. C., that evidence should always be presented to the jury of *causes célèbres* of similar character, while perhaps impracticable from its making the proceedings too voluminous, would no doubt have good effect.

The case of Ada Ricard, alluded to above, is briefly this: A body was found in 1861, floating in the river near a Jersey City pier. It was supposed it might be the corpse of a notorious woman, one Ada Ricard, who had disappeared some time before. Her putative husband and others identified the body to the perfect satisfaction of the authorities, not only by the facial resemblance, but also by the following marks, which Ada had, and which were all found on the corpse: 1. A habit of wearing very heavy earrings had slit the lobe of one ear, and they had both been pierced higher up. 2. She had a peculiar cicatrix in a lower limb. 3. She habitually wore stockings two sizes too large for her feet. 4. She had a beautiful and regular set of teeth, with the exception of one lower tooth, which was absent. The corpse had lost two lower teeth, but a closer examination showed that one had been knocked out in the course of the death struggle, and was still adhering to the gum. No sooner, however, had the Police satisfied themselves as to the identity of the corpse than Ada herself made her appearance, having wandered off to New-Orleans for a few months. Renewed efforts having been made to ascertain the identity of the murdered girl, a woman from one of the Eastern States next claimed the body as her daughter's, and identified it by the very marks which had led the detectives to suppose it was Ada Ricard. By this time, however, she learned that her daughter was sick at Bellevue Hospital, and the corpse has never since been identified. This double error should lead us to adopt the proposition of an eminent English lawyer:

"No amount of resemblance, and hardly any amount of similitudes in combination, can be safely received as proof of identity."

HANGING BY HIS HANDS TO A BRIDGE.

As a tramp was crossing the railroad bridge at New-Brunswick, N. J., he discovered, just as he arrived midway, two trains coming from opposite directions, and, seeing no other chance of safety, he got over the side of the bridge and clung to the beams with his hands. The *Times* says that the whole weight of his body hanging from his hands must of itself have been very painful, but the man was compelled to endure it or drop into the shallow water below. After the trains had passed, he with much difficulty drew himself upon the bridge again and continued on his journey. He described the sensation experienced while the trains were passing as being what one might imagine they would feel if they held the conducting wires of about a dozen electric batteries all working at their full force and at the same time. He remarked that the bridge trembled so violently that he was twice within a hair's breadth of being shaken off. As the tramp looks to be a man fifty years of age, and does not appear to possess more than ordinary physical powers, it is a matter of surprise that he performed the hazardous feat.

"OUR BOY."

AND WHAT BECAME OF HIM.

Our boy!

Now perhaps some people of philoprogenitive proclivities may be led to imagine that a tender gush of paternity is to follow just here. Not a bit of it. Three years ago, when I first clapped eyes on "our boy," I suppose he was fully twelve years old. Who might have been Clarence's father I have not the least idea about. I suppose some one cared for the boy, because occasionally I had noticed a pale young woman in a dingy black gown, come furtively to the front door of the office, and pass in to "our boy" a package done up in a bit of old newspaper, and from the fact that the parcel was greasy, I was sure it contained food for our boy. But who the woman was was no business of mine, nor of the office. Clarence got $3 a week, and was the errand boy. When he was not running about the streets he sat in the darkest part of the dingy office, before a ramshackle table, on which stood a copying press, for making copies of our correspondence was one of his functions.

I wish I could make the boy an object of sympathy, but if I tried my very best I could not. When it was bitter cold, some three Winters ago, and our boy had on a miserably thin jacket, a size too small for him, and when the snow was knee-deep, and his shoes were out at heel and toe, I never committed a greater piece of stupidity in the world than when I lent him my overcoat and Arctics. Such rank ingratitude on the part of the boy! Would any one have believed it? In the side pocket I found a bit of cheese, and of course a grease spot came from it, and my shoes were run down at the heel.

Of course I rarely exchanged any words with our boy. Between the fourth clerk in our office and an errand boy, the gulf of demarcation in the social scale could not be too strongly accentuated. Of course I was forced from time to time, to point out to Clarence his line of duty, and had to explain to him that a tendency to whistle surreptitiously in the office, or even on the landing, or to wet the leaves of his copying-book too much, or to blur the correspondence, or to put a three cent stamp on a foreign letter, would inevitably end by his becoming a forger or a murderer.

If Clarence had been even good-looking, I might have expatiated on that. I am not, I suppose, much of a judge of beauty, and suppose that some lads have curly hair and blue eyes; but Clarence was not so favored. His eyes were dull and heavy and in a chronic state of redness, and the hair on his head always looked to me like mildewed hay. One thing that was commendable was his punctuality as to luncheon. Exactly at 12 o'clock, when not running about, he commenced his repast. His food was invariably, dry bread and a lump of putty-like cheese. What the boy ate or did not eat made, of course, no difference to me, though the monotony of Clarence's mid-day meal irritated me. From the seat with which he ate it I was led to suppose that it was breakfast and dinner. Of course, to a growing boy, with plenty of exercise, it made little difference how, when, or what he ate. I am no Spartan myself, and a sandwich and a piece of pie suffices me any day in the year, but I must acknowledge to be singular as to pies, and vary that portion of my luncheon with the season. Ten cents, for a fourth clerk of an economical turn of mind, who despises waste, is a sum of money not to be carelessly thrown away. I knew it was a weakness of mine, when I once gave our boy the above-mentioned amount, and I ordered him in the most positive terms to lay out the whole amount in cakes. Separated as we were from one another by a sheet of ground glass, as I used to be busy over my books I could not help watching the boy, as the shadow of his head often came in my way, obscuring the dim light. I sat at exactly the same table some fifteen years ago, and, I suppose, was an annoyance to the clerk who used to occupy my present desk, just as Clarence was to me. Over the errand-boy's table there hangs to-day, just as there had, I suppose, for the last fifty years, a colored print of a brig, with all sails set, skimming over the seas, bound for Funchal, in the Madeiras that port being visible in the distance. You can't see the picture very distinctly now, owing to a storm of dust, dirt, and cobwebs which have obscured it as long as I can remember. I sometimes wondered whether Clarence ever was in imagination on the deck of that brig, as I have been a hundred times when I was a boy, careening over the bright seas, and whether the whole thing ever became to him as it was to me, a kind of pictorial flying Dutchman. When I wanted Clarence I had hardly ever to rap on the glass for him. The boy seemed to anticipate my wishes, and would jump up when I even moved my finger." This alacrity on his part was a sign of servility which I despised. I should have liked to have seen myself when I was in that boy's place trying to be quick and obliging. Of course I did my duty thoroughly when I was our boy. If I was treated then with contempt perhaps it was the best for me, and as I always have had plenty of spirit, I returned exactly what I received. I do not think I have altered much as to temper since the time I was our boy—nor now as a clerk do I see the necessity for any change. Seventy-five dollars a month, and I am thirty-five, with an old mother to keep—after twenty years' service in the house—is not a sum calculated to engender much kindly feeling, though I suppose it is about as much as I am worth.

I had noticed that Clarence, generally a silent boy, had a disposition towards expansiveness with me which was disgusting. I think it was a May day, some two years since, when looking through the window on Gold street, our boy happened to see some lad or other, with a base-ball bat under his arm, walking gayly along. I think the remark Clarence made was, "Wouldn't he like to be that boy? It looked so jolly, and did Mr. Culpepper (that is my name) ever play base-ball?" I, of course, utterly squelched the boy at once and for all time, as he fully deserved. Still Clarence would not remain put down. I remember once when it was raining he offered to go and bring me my luncheon, remarking, "As it was raining hard, and I had no umbrella, and that I seemed to have a bad cold, he would just go and fetch it." Now, I am and was the last person in the world to appreciate this kind of thing. Everybody in the world, in the street, and in the office—and is the office is an epitome of the world—is for himself, and such presumption on the part of our boy, who ate cheese every day for his breakfast and dinner, was as much out of place as if I, with my thread-bare coat on, had dared to offer my arm to the dashing wife of our junior partner, when she comes into the office. I did not mean to be exactly rough with the boy, nor to eat his head off, but I ask any one, what right had an errand-boy to have feelings? Bless you! boys should not be sensitive. When I think of the lots of snubbing I received and how bravely I got over it all! There is our Junior, the son of the old gentleman, the founder of the house. The old man when he was alive knew his place and I knew mine. He would nod to me when he came in, and once a month about would exchange a word with me. I do not believe the Junior even knows my name, and as to recognizing me, I fancy it would be as great a condescension on his part as if he was to take off his hat to a street-sweeper. But it is not about myself I am writing, but about Clarence. This lunch episode ended by my opening my window with a sudden jar and dropping the money on Clarence's table without a word. The mean-spirited fellow absolutely smiled, and went out with alacrity. If I had been in his place fifteen years ago, I would have let the money stay there forever, or thrown it at the fourth clerk's head. But boys have not now the pluck that distinguished them in our time. Presently he came back and handed me in my luncheon. I never thanked him. I put it on the cover of the ledger, and let it stay there. I had no appetite for it. I sat furtively watching Clarence. Presently he opened his old drawer and took out his miserable food. This time it was a minute crust and no cheese. Why hadn't the boy cheese? I opened my glass window and dropped my sandwich and pie before him.

"Where's your cheese, boy?" I asked.

"Ain't got any, Sir."

"Why?"

No answer. What was it my business? I did not want any of his confidence.

"Eat that sandwich, you little wretch, and the pie, and don't bother me;" and I snapped to my window in a rage and went to adding up my columns of figures; but somehow they wouldn't add. I must needs watch Clarence. He was munching his bread, with his back turned to me, and my luncheon was on the table, untouched. Some boys are exasperating. Clarence was especially so. I rapped at my window. The boy was by my side. "You will go over to Martin' stores in Brooklyn and take this order; and go quickly. Don't dawdle. You are wanted here back in an hour to go over to the Cunard steamer wharf. What makes you shake so, you little wretch? Why don't you eat your luncheon?"

"Because I ain't hungry. Fancy I ain't well. Afraid I could not be back in the hour; legs kind of weak, Sir," Clarence replied,

"Spend your money at the Bowery or Tony Pastor's, I suppose, and sit up late, so that you are good for nothing in the day time. We will have to get another boy,"

"Maybe you will," was Clarence's mean-spirited reply.

"Where is that girl that used to call and bring you luncheon?" I asked.

"My sister! Working in a tobacco factory has ruined her health. I am afraid she has some complaint of the lungs. Been ill for two weeks; and I am such a poor nurse."

"Where is your cheese you used to eat with that confounded luncheon of yours, which you seemed so fond of?"

"Have not had anything but bread for a week. You see there are but two of us, poor Sis and me. She used to make $3 a week, and together the $6 helped to keep us; but now that she is too ill for work the $3 I make, when room-rent is paid—a room and a closet, you know—which costs $5 a month, what's left over hardly keeps the life in us. Poor Sis, she is so patient. If you wouldn't mind I'll take home your luncheon to her. She might be tempted to eat something. It don't amount to much, this trouble of ours, Sir. I suppose we will weather it. Got the order for the storage at Martin's ready? Will be back as soon as I can, though feeling a little queer and limp in the legs, from want of sleep. I ain't quite as hearty as I might be. It's awful trying to hear a poor girl cough all night and not be able to relieve her. I hope I won't be discharged, Sir. Mr. Culpepper, you have been kind of rough to me at times, but I haven't sort of minded you. Poor Sis, when she was well—she's not quite twenty-one yet—for a joke used to call me Mr. Culpepper's forger and murderer. She knows you, Sir. Poor Mary! I am sometimes very down in the mouth about her, fearing she never will get well again. All ready with that order, Sir?"

Of course the business of the house had to be attended to. Two hundred and six hales of South American hides to be shipped to Boston could

"BANCO."

DESCRIPTION OF THE GAME BY AN EXPERIENCED OPERATOR.

When my friend the pickpocket, during a late interview, had narrated his experiences in that line of industry, he next entertained me with an account of his doings in what he called the "bunker" business. That he so called it was doubtless the fault of his pronunciation, but it is barely possible that if he had been called upon to put it down in black and white his orthography would have been correct, and he would have written "banco." The word which describes the game by which so many fools and their money are parted, is variously pronounced by its professors and their supposed enemies, the Police. Some say "bunko," others "bunka;" while others, like my friend the pickpocket, get as far off as possible, and declare it is "bunker." To the victim, however, it makes little difference how it is pronounced. He fares the same in either case, and, being wholly ignorant of the nature of the transaction in which he is engaged until the conclusion is reached, may be supposed to be indifferent in the matter. With him it is a clear case of a rose smelling as sweet by any name whatsoever. But there is a weakness among honest and decent people for correct orthography, and I shall style this little game "banco," instead of "bunker," as my friend the pickpocket did when he gave me a detailed account of the method of playing it. Just now it is the most popular device for fleecing the stranger who ventures into the Metropolis, and the unsuspecting can be best warned by giving the story as nearly as possible in the pickpocket's own words.

"You see, Sir," he began, "it's a good deal safer and more profitable than picking pockets. If you are 'collared,'—I mean arrested, Sir—you are sure to get off with something light, but the chances are ten to one against your being 'collared.' The 'sucker' stands in with you, as it were and is almost certain not to 'squeal'—that is, not to complain to the Police. In this way it's like the panel game, which is the meanest as it is the safest kind of robbery. Then banco pays big profits. It don't take a big 'mob.' I explained to you a bit ago that by "mob" we mean any number of men working a job together. There is only the dealer, the 'steerer,' and his pal. These three, with the sucker, make a quiet little party of four, and the sucker is skinned for the equal benefit of the other three. Why do we call the fellows we swindle suckers? Really, I don't know unless it's because they are so much like the fish of that name, which swallows any bait that comes along. We need a sort of an office in playing this game, but it's not expensive, for a dingy back room, in a side street, that can be got for $25 per month, is better than big apartments on Broadway. Then we want a few old drawings of the Havana Lottery, two sets of dice, and a moderate supply of money, say $700 or $800.

Having all these things fixed we go on our 'graft.' We always go to one of the first-class hotels to lay for suckers, and we never pick up the wrong man. I never did, and I don't believe any of my 'pals' ever did. There is no trouble in telling strangers from City men. It isn't because they stare at the store windows and signs for lots of City men do that, nor is it always their dress, for sometimes the countryman swaggers along in the latest style. But there is always something about him he can't disguise which says he's a stranger, and it's almost as certain that he shows whether he's got money or not. Sometimes we pick up a sucker who's broke, but it isn't often. Well, as I was saying, the big hotels are our 'plant.' Now suppose you and I are on the 'graft.' Nobody, though, sees us speak to each other or in any way recognize one another, but for all that each of us keeps a sharp watch on the other. Maybe we'll hang around an hour or two without finding a sucker. Sometimes we don't find one at all. If we do find him I give you the 'office,' that is, I give you a signal you understand to watch sharp. I then keep my eye on the sucker until he goes into the street. I step briskly up in front of him as if I had just turned up, and hold out my hand with great cordiality, saying: 'My dear Dr. Smith, I'm delighted to see you. When did you come to town? How did you leave all the folks in Zanesville?' I say all this so quickly that the sucker hasn't a chance to open his mouth until I get through. Even then he isn't usually very fast about it. You see I'm a person of gentlemanly appearance and address, and the sucker don't know at first exactly what to make of it all. When he does recover from his astonishment of course he says his name isn't Smith. Generally, he is very stiff about it, and says very grandly: 'Sir, you are mistaken; I am not Dr. Smith, Sir.' Then comes the finest point in our little game. It used to be that the sucker would always follow this up by giving his name and place of residence, but lately they've got cursed 'fly,' and it has to be wormed out of them in most cases. If he don't give it, why I say: 'Really, I beg your pardon, Sir; I would have sworn you were Dr. Smith; never saw such a striking resemblance in my life. Now, really, Sir, if it's not asking too much, I would like to know your name, so that I may tell Dr. Smith, the next time I see him, who his double is.' This always fetches the sucker. He gets friendly all at once, and says: 'Certainly, Sir. I am Mr. Thomas Brown, of Brownsville, Texas,' or whatever it may be. That's all we want to know. I beg pardon of the sucker, and turn away while he goes off, and, in a minute, has probably forgotten all about me and Dr. Smith. Now, you have been standing near all the time, and heard him give his name, or, if you didn't, you push against me by accident like, and I throw it at you in a soft whisper without attracting any attention from the bystanders. Then you go off in an ordinary way. If the sucker has gone up street, you go down half a block or so, and then cross over. You've taken particular notice of his features and dress, so that you can't mistake your man. As you go down, you look at a list of national banks you always carry in your pocket, and get the name of the President or Cashier of a bank in the sucker's town. When you get on the other side of the street you walk up briskly, keeping your eyes sharp on the sucker all the time. You pass him, and when you get about half a block above him you cross over and walk down street and meet him. When you come up to him you stop all of a sudden; then you seize him by the hand, which you shake like an old friend, and say: 'Why, my dear Brown, I'm delighted to see you. How are all the folks in Brownsville?' You must be particular about the last, for it's that which always gets the sucker. But you musn't give him a chance to speak yet, for you see he don't know you—how could he, when he never set eyes on you before—and you say: 'Now that's too bad; I see you don't know me. Why, I am Jones, nephew of Ephraim Jones, Cashier of the national bank in your town. Don't you remember when I was at your place? I was a youngster then but I remember you perfectly.' All this goes to make you 'solid' with the sucker; if you are the nephew of a Bank Cashier you must be somebody, and if you have carried him in your mind so long you must be a devilish clever fellow. But he is forced to say that he don't remember you, and you think it's too bad that he should have forgotten you so entirely. But you are determined he shan't do it again, for now you've met him once more you'll give him cause to remember you, which you are pretty sure to do, but not in the way he thinks. You ask him to take a drink and ten to one he does it, for these suckers are nearly always ready to drink at somebody else's expense. If he goes into a bar-room with you your 'graft' is easy after that; if he don't you propose a cigar, and if he don't smoke you insist it's your lunch-time, and you drag him off with you. Wherever you take him you open on him at once. You do all the talking, for it won't do to give him a chance, except to answer questions, so that you may have the 'office' as to his business, family, friends, and all that, so that in a little time you know almost as much about him and the place where he lives as he does himself. Then you get to talking about yourself, and you always make it appear that you're been a wonderful lucky fellow. You have always made money at everything you put your hand to. You can't even buy a lottery-ticket without drawing a prize. Then a sudden thought strikes you. You say: 'By the by, I've got a ticket now that's drawn a prize of some sort; I must go down to the office and see what it is and get the money.' Then you draw out your pocket-book, which shows up well, and you take out the ticket and show it to the sucker. His curiosity is excited, for he never saw anything of the kind before. Your ticket is one in a past drawing in the Havana Lottery, and not worth a cent, but the sucker don't see the date and don't 'tumble to it.' I never knew a case where one did. Then you say you must go to the office and you ask him to go along with you, for after you get your money you want to go up town with him and show him the sights. The sucker always goes. Sometimes he makes one excuse after another, but you insist and he always goes.

Well, you get him to our office, which is fixed up like all the lottery places in town which have 'Exchange' on the show windows. You lay your ticket down and ask the man behind the counter, who is the third 'pal,'—I'll call him the dealer—if that has drawn a prize. The dealer says he'll see, and he looks over a list of prizes pasted on the wall at the back of the room, and of course behind the counter, He's very careful about it, but at last he says: 'Yes, Sir, you have drawn a prize of $291. If you want the money I'll give it to you, although, as a rule, all prizes are cashed at our main office, in Wall street.' You say of course that you will take the money, and, opening a drawer, he takes out a big 'bunch of soft' and hands you over the amount Then he says, that as you are in luck, you had better take another ticket for the odd dollar, and determine it by the dice. You agree to it, and of course you win. By this time the sucker is generally ready to bite, but if he don't you go through the thing again and win again. By that time he is always sure to bite. But by this time the game requires a large sum of money, and he puts it up. The dealer fixes the amount by what he thinks the sucker has. The first throw, no matter what it is, the sucker wins. Sometimes, if we think he has a big pile, we let him win a second time, but it's not often. Always the second or third time we play him double or quits, and 'ring the dice on him;' that is, we exchange the true dice which he has been playing with for false ones, and, of course, without his knowing it. Then we say to him that he has an excellent chance to win, for he can lose on no number but 28, and its almost impossible he can throw it. His money is on the counter, and so is yours. He throws, and he throws 28, for the false dice wont count anything else, no matter how they fall. Then the dealer sweeps his money into the drawer, remarking its very singular he should have thrown 28, and pitying his bad luck. Then he says: 'Now, gentlemen, I would like to have your names. We always take the names of our patrons for reference, in order that people may know that this little gambling transaction is done on the square.' He lays particular stress on 'gambling,' and that settles the sucker. He is always in a hurry to get out, and he never 'squeals.' Often he begs the steerer not to say anything about the affair, and he always promises, of course, and, what's more, he keeps it."

This, in brief, was the story my friend, the banco-dealer, late pickpocket, told me as we sat over our brandy and water, and I wondered that it should be possible for any one to be despoiled by so transparent a swindle.

But I had no reason to doubt that he had been giving me a truthful account of his transactions. As we went along he had enlivened his narrative by practical illustrations, which gave ample proof of his sincerity. He had not left me in any doubt concerning the proper way of first greeting a sucker, for we both rose from our chairs, and he went through the incident for my benefit. When he came to describing the game itself he became really enthusiastic, for he descended to minute details, and actually dwelt upon them with pleasure as if he were describing the latest, greatest, and most beneficent thing in useful art. I saw he was thoroughly prepared to enter at that moment upon the game had any genuine "sucker" been at hand, for he had his money down to illustrate how it could be won or lost, and I saw that he must have at least $1,000 about, probably it was more than double that amount. Then from his coat-pockets he brought the two sets of dice, in the appearance of which the amateur could not detect the slightest difference, but he speedily showed me how easy it was to be mistaken, for these false dice had the same numbers on all the sides, which invariably made a total of twenty-eight, which, as I have shown, was the only number which would be fatal to the chances of the sucker. After my friend the pickpocket had been thus careful to enlighten me on every point, I was forced to the conviction that for once in his life at least he had been honest and had given me a truthful account of some of the ways of the transgressors.

Nor was I without corroborative evidence in the matter. In outline I have heard the same story before, and the fact that banco has lately been extensively played in this City is by no means a secret. Although the sucker seldom complains to the Police, the fact that this game has its daily victims is sufficiently well known. By arbitrary proceedings the Police might break it up, but in very few cases could they get the evidence necessary to convict the offenders. The surest way to put an end to it is to give the game the widest possible publicity, with a view of cutting off the supply of suckers. Whenever a plausible, voluble stranger forces himself upon your acquaintance as an old friend from your town whom you have forgotten, resist his advances. If he has drawn a prize in a lottery and wants you to go with him to get the money, bid him good day, and go off immediately about your business. If strangers coming to the Metropolis would follow these simple directions the outlaws would soon be put to the necessity of inventing some new swindle. It is pretty certain they would do it, so in the long run the stranger who is too confiding would fare about the same.

BEN. H. HILL ON THE RESTORED UNION.

In his address to the New-York editors, Hon. Ben. H. Hill, of Georgia, seems to have abandoned his usual style of oratory when addressing Southern audiences, and to have talked in a quiet and conciliatory manner. We quote a few sentences: "My heart," he said, "responds fully to the love of the Union. In the midst of the war there never was a time I could not utter, 'Would to God that we could have the Union as it was.' We differ as to its meaning, and the reason is because we don't know each other. Put yourselt in my place. We are called rebels for doing what we thought right and our duty. We should learn charity for others. We ought not to think any the less of others for thinking differently from us. If you think I am a rebel, it is your right; I think differently, as is my right. What good does it do you to tell me what you think? Perhaps had I been born North I might have been a free-soiler. Perhaps had Charles Sumner been born South he might have been a secessionist! I couldn't help being born in the South. I love the South, her traditions, her dead and her living, and her future. I opposed secession more earnestly than you did, perhaps, and had greater obstacles than you. Each man is entitled to enjoy his own opinion, without interfering with the rights of his neighbor. Massachusetts knows better her wants than any other State, and the same is true of Georgia. We have 4,000,000 of human beings in our midst entitled to civil rights. Looking to the interest of the future, I thank God that there is not a slave in America to-day. Our interest is to enlighten and elevate them, because we are to be affected by the power they exert. All we ask of you is please don't fetter and embarrass us. We better understand what is necessary to lift them up and make them skilled laborers instead of ignorant ones. The great ruling purpose of Federal legislation seems to be to 'keep down the rebels.' Remember that while we are down we want to be considered loyal. We are willing to take the Constitution as you have amended it, and start from the standpoint you designated in the race of progress and prosperity. When you see us violate that Constitution then interpose. Would you restore the Union? Then go back to the old Constitution, as amended by you, and stand to it—the corner-stone being the general government for general affairs, and local government for local affairs. During the war, at one time during a cessation of hostilities, Federal troops occupied one bank of the Rappahaunock River, and Confederate troops the other. Each had their band. One day the Federal band struck up 'Dixie,' and the Confederates rent the air with shouts; the Confederate band struck up 'Yankee Doodle,' and the Federals made the welkin ring. Both bands then simultaneously struck up 'Home, Sweet Home,' and both armies sent up such shouts as were never heard before. We, perhaps, have sung the song of Radical and Yankee long enough; you have sung secesh, rebel, and traitor until you ought to be tired of it. Let us both quit these songs, and, in the new temple of the Union, with united voice, sing 'Home, Sweet Home.'"

TREASURER RAINES.

Dr. Gray, of the Utica Asylum, has given the Utica *Herald* some interesting particulars concerning the condition of State Treasurer Raines. Dr Gray styles his malady as an ordinary mania, induced by overwork, loss of sleep, and overanxiety. The annoyances caused by the betrayal of his confidence by one of his clerks, the financial panic, and the misfortunes of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, of Rochester, were probably the direct causes of his affliction. He commenced to lose his sleep on the 7th of May, but his mind was not seriously affected until Saturday, the 16th inst. He has periods of quiet, and expresses anxiety to recover, and thus to relieve the feelings of his family. He reads the newspapers every day. The religious form of excitement returns occasionally. During one of the intervals of quiet he gave Dr. Gray all the information that was requested by Gov. Dix about official business, in a memorandum, in a very satisfactory manner. He make no mention of returning to the Treasurer's Department.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD TOPICS.

It is rumored that the First Brigade, First Division, will parde for review by Major Gen. Shaler, in Tompkins square, during the month.

At a recent meeting of the "Old Guard," Twelfth Regiment, it was decided to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of its organization by a dinner to be given in July.

Major Gen. Woodward, commanding the Second Division N. G. at Brooklyn, has appointed Col. George W. Wingate inspector of rifle practice for the division.

Company H, Eighty-fourth Regiment, Capt. Taylor commanding, will give a picnic at East River Park, foot of Eighty-fourth street, on Thursday next.

The statue of Israel Putnam in West Park, Hartford, Conn., will be unveiled on the 17th inst., and the occasion will be observed by the First Regiment, N. G. Connecticut, by a parade and review.

Brig. Gen. Woodhall, commanding the Ninth Brigade, Albany, has ordered a General Court-martial to convene at brigade head-quarters on the 25th inst., at 8 P. M., for the trial of an officer in the Tenth Regiment.

The Board of Officers and Rank and File Committee of the Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, have decided that it will be inexpedient to make the proposed excursion to Boston on the 17th inst.

The Fifty-first Regiment Infantry and Separate Troop Cavalry, at Syracuse, paraded for review and inspection on Wednesday last. Inspector Gen. Morris was accompanied by Gen. Stonehouse and Major Gen. D. P. Wood, the new commander of the Sixth Division.

The semi-annual inspection of the arms and equipments of the several commands in the National Guard of the State is being made by Gen. Knox, Chief of Ordnance. This inspection is made for the purpose of ascertaining the condition of the State property in charge of the various organizations.

The Forty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. David E. Austen commanding, recently received two handsome flags from the State. Col. Austen is endeavoring to form a tenth company in his command, and states that the total cost of an outfit in this regiment, to the recruit, is $19 25. Several names have already been enrolled.

The Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. Jourdan commanding, assembled at its armory on Sunday evening last, and proceeded in full uniform to the church corner of Bedford avenue and Madison street, Brooklyn, to listen to the annual sermon preached by the regimental Chaplain, J. Halsted Carroll.

On Decoration Day the officers of the Twenty-eighth Battalion, Col. Burger commanding, and the "Roehr Guard," Company F, of the Thirty-second Regiment, Capt. Kercher commanding, paraded with Post No. 122, G. A. R., to Cypress Hills Cemetery, to assist in decorating the graves of their former comrades.

The Second Brigade, National Guard of New-Jersey, will parade at New-Brunswick, N. J., on Monday, June 15. The brigade comprises the Third, Sixth, and Seventh Regiments and Fourth Battalion Infantry, Battery B, and two troops of cavalry. The Seventh Regiment will hold the right of line.

The Seventy-first Regiment has declined a very pressing invitation to visit Saratoga during the Summer. Owing to the unsettled condition of the regiment in regard to its armory the Board of Officers have decided not to accept any invitations of that nature at present. The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Officers of this command will be held at the armory to-morrow evening.

Major John Powell, for many years military editor of the *Army and Navy Journal*, died on Sunday last, in his thirty-first year, and was buried on the following Tuesday. Major Powell was one of the incorporators of the National Rifle Association, and held the office of Treasurer in that organization for a considerable length of time. He was also an honorary member of Company C, Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn.

Mr. William J. Denslow, late of the Thirteenth Infantry, Brooklyn, has been appointed Major and Brigade Inspector on the staff of the Fifth Brigade, vice Kinkle. Major Denslow enlisted in the Seventh Regiment in 1850, and served with that organization during its third and two years in 1861; subsequently entered the volunteer service, and was promoted to be Lieutenant Colonel of the regiment and Brevet Colonel of volunteers for gallant and meritorious conduct.

The Eleventh Brigade, Second Division, Brooklyn, Gen. Meserole commanding, will assemble in fatigue uniform at the parade ground, Prospect Park, on Tuesday, June 9, at 10 A. M., for instruction and review. The forenoon will be devoted to such drill and instruction as the commander may direct. Brigade line will be formed at 3 P. M. The staff officers are directed to report, mounted, to Gen. Meserole at his residence, at 9 A. M.

The Third Brigade, First Division, Gen. Varian commanding, paraded for review and instruction in Tompkins square on Thursday last. The Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, and Fifty-fifth Regiments and First Battalion of Infantry were present, turning out nearly the full division strength. The parade on May 27. The column was formed in masses on the eastern side of the square, facing west, the Seventh occupying the right of line and the Fifty-fifth the left.

A detachment of fifty men from the Ninth Regiment under Capt. Pryor, accompanied by the Chaplain, Rev. E. O. Flagg, visited Woodlawn Cemetery on Decoration Day, for the purpose of decorating with flowers the graves of Sergt. Wyatt, and Privates Page and Pryor, who were killed in the riot on July 12, 1871. The Chaplain delivered an appropriate address, after which a variety of blooming bulbs were planted. A movement is on foot among the members of the regiment to erect a tasteful inclosure around the plot owned by the regiment in this cemetery.

The Howitzer Battery, Brooklyn, Capt. Simons commanding, is directed by company orders to assemble in fatigue uniform, with white gloves, at the State Arsenal, in Portland avenue, on Tuesday at 7:30 A. M., from thence to proceed to the Prospect Park parade-ground, for drill and review. The several members of this command are also directed to deliver all property in their possession, belonging to the State, to the Quartermaster at the State Arsenal, on or before June 9, for the semi-annual inspection by Gen. Knox, Chief of Ordnance. The names of three new recruits have recently been added to the roll of this battery.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association was held at No. 99 Nassau street on Tuesday afternoon, Gen. Alexander Shaler in the chair. A resolution was passed authorizing the Secretary to purchase 250 railroad excursion tickets to Creedmoor and return, placing the same at the disposal of the members in packages of ten. Company K, Seventh Regiment, Capt. Lentilhon commanding, was granted permission to encamp on the range from the 8th to the 15th inst. A series of resolutions paying a tribute to the memory of the late M. jor John Powell were adopted, and the meeting adjourned.

The Twenty-second Regiment, on returning to its armory at the close of the division parade, unanimously resolved to tender to its band a complimentary concert, as a substantial proof of its appreciation of that organization. The concert will accordingly take place at the regiment's armory, to-morrow evening. The veterans attached to this command, at a recent meeting reconsidered their action in adopting a new uniform, and decided to adopt a dress similar to the regimental full-dress uniform, which will enable members at the expiration of their term of service to join the Veteran Corps without the additional expense of providing a new uniform.

The members of Company G, Sixty-ninth Regiment, assembled at the regimental armory on Thursday evening, and presented to their commander, Capt. Allen, a complete set of equipments, consiting of an "Ames" regulation sword, sash, belt, epaulettes, and shoulder-straps. Private F. J. Sullivan made the presentation speech, to which a fitting response was made by the recipient. Company G was for a long time without a commandant, and had become sadly demoralized when Capt. Allen was elected to the vacancy. By strenuous efforts he has raised it to its former standard. The members before parting partook of a collation. Company K of the same regiment, accompanied by the regimental band, will proceed to Raritan Beach Grove on an excursion to-day.

The Seventh Regiment will parade, conjointly with the Veteran Corps, on Wednesday, June 17, for the purpose of inaugurating the new monument in Central Park. The regiment will assemble at the park, at a point to be hereafter designated, and proceed to the monument. At the conclusion of the ceremonies they will march through the entrance at Seventy-seventh street to Fifth avenue, thence to the armory. Col. Clark will celebrate the tenth anniversary of his assumption of command on Saturday, June 20, by a reception at his residence, in Pleasant Valley, on the Hudson. The officers of the regiment and ladies have been invited, and a special boat chartered to convey the party thence from this city. The regimental band, together with the Drum Major's Association, recently presented a handsome medal to Drum Major Smith, of this command, as a token of esteem. The medal is of gold, in the form of a Maltese cross, the fastening being a miniature Drum Major's baton.

The Thirty-second Regiment, (Brooklyn,) Col. H. E. Roehr commanding, will assemble in fatigue uniform, with white gloves and one day's rations, at the armory, on Tuesday next at 8 A. M. for instruction and review. This command will also assemble, in full uniform, at the armory, on Monday, the 15th inst., at 7:30 A. M., to receive the Fifth Regiment. Col. Roehr announces, in orders, that "members desiring to claim exemption from taxation must do so during the present month at the City Hall, Brooklyn." A semi-annual inspection of the arms and equipments of this command will be made on Wednesday, the 17th inst., at 3 P. M. Commandants of companies are directed to collect all property in their charge in readiness at the hour mentioned. Commandants of Companies A, B, C, and D are directed to report, with their descriptive books, at regimental head-quarters on Thursday, June 25, at 8 P.M. Commandants of Companies E, F, G, and H on Friday, June 26, at the same hour. The members of Company F, of this command, will hold an indignation meeting on Wednesday evening, instead of the usual drill, the cause of trouble being the removal of the gas meter from the armory, owing to a difficulty between the gas company and the municipal authorities. The members of the company are directed, in a general order, to provide lights of their own for the occasion.

In compliance with the orders from the Adjutant General, Major Gen. Shaler has issued an order directing the several regiments in the First Division to proceed to Creedmore, Long Island, provided with one day's rations, for target practice in the order named:

12th Regiment Infantry on Thursday, June 11.
22d Regiment Infantry on Thursday, June 18.
69th Regiment Infantry on Monday, June 22.
71st Regiment Infantry on Thursday, June 25.
70th Regiment Infantry on Monday, June 29.
Separate Troop Cavalry on Thursday, July 2.
47th Regiment Infantry on Thursday, July 9.
6th Regiment Infantry on Thursday, July 16.
11th Regiment Infantry on Monday, July 20.
84th Regiment Infantry on Thursday, July 23.
96th Regiment Infantry on Monday, July 27.
Washing on Greys Cavalry on Thursday, July 30.
1st Battalion Infantry on Thursday, Aug. 6.
7th Regiment Infantry on Thursday, Aug. 13.
8th Regiment Infantry on Thursday, Aug. 20.
9th Regiment Infantry on Monday, Aug. 24.
55th Regiment Infantry on Thursday, Aug. 27.
9d Regiment Cavalry on Monday, Aug. 31.

The commanding officer of each organization is directed to give notice to the National Rifle Association at its head-quarters, No. 82 Nassau street, ten days previous to the day for practice, stating the number of markers required. The several organizations are directed to embark on the ferry-boat which leaves the foot of Chambers street, East River, at 7:30 A. M., or at the foot of East Thirty-fourth street at 7.45 A. M. The utmost promptitude in the embarking is enjoined in order that no delay may occur in reaching the grounds. Upon completing the practice, each organization will leave Creedmoor at such an hour as the commanding officer may agree upon with the railroad authorities. The practice of the cavalry organizations will be superintended by the Division Inspector of Rifle Practice, and that of the infantry organizations by the Inspector of Rifle Practice of the brigades to which they belong respectively.

A DUEL IN TENNESSEE.

A QUARREL OVER A SUIT OF CLOTHES—BOTH PARTIES WOUNDED.

On Tuesday evening, May 26, at 5 o'clock, Mr. A. J. Sellers and J. N. Patterson met by prior arrangement in the streets of Cotton Grove, a village eight miles east of Jackson, Tenn., the former armed with a double-barreled shot-gun and two single-barreled pistols, and the latter with a navy six, and fought one of the most desperate duels on record. After several shots Sellers fell, bleeding from three painful wounds, one in the right shoulder, another in the right temple, and the third in the upper hip, and Patterson retired with a ball in his left side. The following are the facts of this encounter, as furnished by the Jackson *Whig*: "Patterson was living with and working for one of the Sellers. On Saturday last he purchased a new suit of clothes, and on Sunday morning A. J. Sellers wanted to try them on. This Patterson objected to; but still Sellers insisted that he would, and straightway went at it. Patterson then snatched the clothing from Sellers, and remarked that no gentleman would act in that way. This Sellers promptly resented by inviting Patterson out to fight him. Patterson declined the invitation, alleging that Sellers was too large for him, and that he (Patterson) had a crippled hand. Sellers then proposed to fight it out in some other way. This Patterson agreed to, remarking that he would be ready next day. Next morning, Monday, Sellers, seeing Patterson on the street, armed himself, and, approaching him, asked: 'Are you ready?' Patterson replied: 'Not yet; but will be to-morrow evening at 5 o'clock.' Sellers remarked: 'All right, I will meet you here at that time,' and went back to his home. Patterson came to Jackson on Monday, purchased a navy six, had it carefully loaded, and returned to Cotton Grove without saying anything to anybody about his intentions. The people of Cotton Grove looked upon the whole thing as a piece of braggadocia that would end in wind. But, promptly to the hour on Tuesday evening, Patterson and Sellers were observed approaching each other from opposite directions, armed as above stated. When within about thirty yards of each other, both came to a halt, Sellers leveling his gun and ordering Patterson to throw down his pistol. Patterson refused to obey, saying that Sellers had him at a disadvantage, but fired on Sellers, instantly with effect. Sellers then attempted to shoot, but both barrels of his gun snapped. Patterson fired again. Sellers steadily advancing, having thrown down his gun and resorted to his pistols, fired once, the shot taking effect in Patterson's right side. Patterson again opened rapidly, striking Sellers twice, making three in all. About this time Sellers fell from loss of blood, and Patterson concluding he had killed his man, turned and walked off, nor has his place of retreat yet been discovered. Drs. I. N. and W. F. Jones were promptly called to the side of the wounded Sellers. A careful examination showed that one ball entered the back part of the right arm, just below the shoulder, and passed into his body; another entered his right temple and came out behind his right ear, and the other passed through his upper lip, knocking against his gums. The ball in his body could not be found, and he is thought to be in a critical condition. Sellers has been a citizen of this county for several years, is thirty-three or thirty-four years of age, six feet high, weighs about 175 pounds, and is a man of family. Patterson is a bachelor, has no family, is twenty-seven or twenty-eight years of age, six feet high, and weighs about 150 pounds."

ELOPEMENT IN NIAGARA COUNTY.

The American Hotel in Lockport was the scene of a somewhat romantic wedding on the morning of Friday last The parties most nearly interested were Mr. James O. Tenbrook, youngest son of Mr. William Tenbrook, of the American Hotel, to Miss Frank H. Raymond, and daughter of Dr. William C. Raymond, of Cambria. Their story is thus told by the Lockport *Journal*: "The marriage was performed by Rev. Dr. Wisner, in accordance with the beautiful yet simple and impressive ceremonies of the Presbyterian Church, in one of the spacious parlors of the American, and in the presence of the family and a large number of friends of the respective parties. The groom is a young man of high ambition. For three long years he has pressed his suit with a perseverance and tenacity worthy of the valuable reward which he has finally won. The bride is lovely and accomplished, and fully reciprocated the feelings felt for her by her lover. The father of the bride did not look with favor upon his daughter's suitor, and forbade the meeting between them. Young Tenbrook would not be daunted by such obstacles. He was only stimulated to more persistently press his suit, and planned an elopement. The parties accordingly met last evening at the house of a friend in Cambria. They proceeded to the residence of Rev. Mr. Ballou, but that clergyman having been previously admonished by Dr. Raymond, the father of the lady, refused to perform the marriage ceremony. They accordingly drove to Pekin, but failed to find a clergyman. This fact, however, did not abash them in the least. The horse's head was turned toward Lockport, and his speed put to the full test. They arrived at the American Hotel about midnight last night, and were joyously received by the Tenbrook family. The situation of affairs was made known to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tenbrook, and, with characteristic goodness of heart, they cheerfully acquiesced. This morning Dr. Wisner was summoned, and at ten o'clock the pair were married, and it is to be hoped will live happily ever afterward."

TWELVE CHILDREN IN TWENTY MONTHS.

The Sharpsville (Penn.) *Advertiser* quotes the following statement from another paper: "We have before us a clipping from a copy of *Liberty Hall*, published in this city in 1816, where a most marvelous phenomenon is related—the name of the physician being given—of a Mrs. John Kelly, of Mercer County, Penn., who had just given birth to five children, that being the second effort of the kind within twelve months, or ten children born within the year." And the *Advertiser* adds this: "Mrs. Kelly, referred to above, resided in Lackawannock township. Mrs. Wallace, now residing in this place, remembers the circumstances of the birth of the ten children very well, having been present on both occasions. Dr. Magoffin, of Mercer, was the physician. Mrs. Kelly died about a year after this event, but in the meantime had twins, having given birth to twelve children within twenty months. Mr. Kelly is still living, and now resides in Sharon.

THE COMING ELECTIONS IN OHIO.

The proposed new Constitution of Ohio provides that the vote of the people upon its ratification shall be taken on Tuesday, Aug. 18, 1874, and that the three questions of minority representation, railroad aid, and licenses shall be separately submitted. If ratified, the Constitution is to go into effect on Thursday, Oct. 1, 1874, but the first election for State officers, Legislature, &c., under it is not to be held until November, 1875, the present incumbent holding over until that time. This is to be regarded as a "special" election, and the officers then elected will hold office but one year. Their successors will be chosen in November, 1875, and henceforth the term of office for State officers (except Auditor) and members of the Legislature will be two years. An election is, however, to be held on Tuesday, Oct. 13, of the present year, to fill vacancies in the Legislature, and for Judges of the Supreme, Circuit, and Common Pleas Courts, and to fill such elective State and county offices as by existing laws become vacant the present year.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—JUNE 6.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

100	West. Union	c. 71⅞	100	Lake Shore	s3. 72⅜
200	do	71⅝	1000	do	c. 72
500	do	71⅞	100	do	s3. 71⅞
300	do	c. 71⅞	1900	do	71⅞
1200	do	71⅞	200	do	s3. 72
200	do	71⅞	200	do	72
2100	do	71⅞	600	do	72⅜
100	do	c. 71⅞	300	do	s3. 72
300	do	s3. 71⅞	500	do	72
900	do	71⅞	1500	do	72
400	do	71⅝	500	do	s3. 71⅞
400	do	s3. 71⅞	100	Mich. Cen	s3. 74
100	do	71⅞	100	N. Y. C. & Hud	97⅛
100	do	71⅝	400	do	c. 97⅜
100	St. Paul	32⅛	1000	do	c. 97⅜
100	do	32⅜	400	do	97⅜
100	do	32¼	500	Union Pacific	25⅛
400	Pacific Mail	40	50	do	25⅛
600	do	s3. 40	500	do	25⅛
900	do	s3. 40⅛	300	do	s3. 25⅛
100	do	40⅛	500	do	25⅜
300	do	40⅛	400	do	s3. 25
400	do	s3. 40⅛	1300	do	s3. 24⅞
500	do	40⅛	700	do	25
500	do	s3. 40	1200	do	24⅞
300	do	40	100	Tol. & Wab	c. 34⅝
200	North-western	34⅛	500	do	34¼
100	do	s3. 33⅛	100	do	s60. 35⅞
100	do	s3. 33⅜	100	do	34⅝
100	do	33⅝	700	do	34¼
100	do	33⅞	100	Ohio & Miss	23
100	Rock Island	95⅛			

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 AND 11:30 A. M.

$20,000	U. S. 6s, '81, r.	18,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '65, r. 119⅝
77,000	do. 12 116⅜	10,000	U. S. 5-20 R., '68. 12 116½
10,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '69, r. 114½	5,000	U. S. 5s, 10-40 C. 114
14,000	U. S. 5s, '81, C. 114¼		

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

$10,000	Tenn. 6s, n. s.	62	100	Mich. Central	73
2,000	Alb. & Sus. 2d	99	200	At. Mutl. S. Co. b. c.	¼
3,000	Chic. & Alt. Inc.	97½	100	N. Y. C. & H. b. c. c.	97¼
1,000	Chic. & N. W. C. Coup. G'd bds.	78⅛	200	do. c.	97⅜
4,000	do.	78	500	do. s3.	97⅛
1,000	N. J. C. Con's &	101⅛	200	do. c.	97¼
4,000	Mich. So. & P.	103	15	do. c.	97½
2,500	N. Y. C. 6s, '83.	95	100	Erie Railway. b. c.	32
3,000	N. Y. C. 6s, '87.	96½	100	do.	32⅜
10,000	N. Y. C. 1st con.	109	600	Harlem. b. c. b3.	129
10,000	Cen. Pac. G. bds	92	100	do.	129
2,000	Un. P. R. 1st M.	86¼	50	Cleve. & Pitts. G'd.	b. c. 87¼
4,000	do.	86	2000	Un. Pac.	b. c. 24⅞
10,000	do.	85⅞	1900	do.	24⅝
4,000	Pac. R. of Mo. 1st	79½	100	L. S. & M. S.	b. c. 71⅞
2,000	Clev. & Pitts. C. & P.	98	200	do.	b3. 71⅞
2,000	So. Pac. bds. of Mo.	61	100	do.	s4. 72
1,000	Ches. & O., 1st coupon on.	52	300	do.	72
3,000	C. C. & I. C. 1st.	81½	500	do.	72
4,000	Tol., P. & W. 1st, Western Div.	80	200	do.	s3. 71⅞
2,000	do.	79¾	300	Chic. & N. W. b. c.	38⅜
1,000	do.	79⅝	200	do.	s3. 38⅝
5,000	Gt. West. 1st M. '88, r.	93	100	do.	s3. 38½
1,000	Harlem 1st 7's, Reg.	105	200	do.	38½
5	Ninth Nat. Bank	101	400	Chic. & R. I. b. c.	95½
40	Del. & H. Canal	117	100	do.	c. 95½
50	Maryland Coal Co.	18	100	C. & N. W. Pf.	b. c. 54¼
5	Penn. Coal	b. s. 285	500	do.	s. 54
1200	West. Un. Tel. b. s.	71⅞	200	do.	s3. 54
700	do.	71¼	600	do.	s3. 53⅞
200	do.	s3. 71¼	200	do.	53¾
300	do.	71

SHIPPING.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP LINE

TO CALIFORNIA, JAPAN AND CHINA,
VIA PANAMA.
RATES OF PASSAGE
(Including all necessaries for the trip:)
New-York to San Francisco, $50, $100, or $110 currency.
San Francisco to Yokohama, $150, gold.
San Francisco to Hong Kong, $200, gold.
Steamers leave Pier No. 42 North River, New-York, as follows:
HENRY CHAUNCEY, Commodore A. G. GRAY, June 6, @ 12 M.
COLON, Capt. S. P. GRIFFIN, June 20, at 12 noon.
And every alternate SATURDAY thereafter, calling at Kingston, Jamaica, and connecting with all steamers for Central American and South Pacific ports.
Extra steamers for freight and way passengers will be dispatched on intervening Saturdays as necessity may require.
Steamers leave San Francisco for Japan and China, as follows:
JAPAN.....
GREAT REPUBLIC.....June 13
And every fortnightly Saturday thereafter.
Steamers leave China and Japan for San Francisco and New-York as follows:
From Hong Kong...May 13 | From Yokohama...May 22
From Hong Kong...May 27 | From Yokohama...June 5
From Hong Kong...June 10 | From Yokohama...June 19
Tea will be brought from San Francisco to New-York fast, in twenty-eight days, at $40, gold, per ton of 2,000 pounds.
For freight and passage, or further information, apply at company's office, on wharf foot Canal st., New-York.
H. J. BULLAY, Superintendent.
RUFUS HATCH,
Managing Director.

CUNARD LINE.

NOTICE.
With the view of diminishing the chances of collision, the steamers of this line take a specified course for all seasons of the year.
On the outward passage from Queenstown to New-York or Boston, crossing meridian of 50 at 43 latitude, or nothing to the north of 43.
On the homeward passage, crossing the meridian of 50 at 42, or nothing to the north of 42.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAM-SHIPS, BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.

FROM NEW-YORK.	FROM NEW-YORK.
Celtic, Wednesday, June 3	Batavia, Saturday, June 20
Parthia, Saturday, June 6	Abyssinia, Wed'y, June 24
Scotia, Wed'day, June 10	Russia, Wednesday, July 1
Algeria, Saturday, June 13	China, Saturday, July 4
Cuba, Wednesday, June 17	Calabria, Wednesday, July 8

And every following WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY from New-York.
Steamers marked thus * do not carry steerage passengers.
Rates of passage—Cabin, $80, $100, and $130, gold, according to accommodation. Return tickets on favorable terms. Steerage at lowest rates. Steerage tickets from Liverpool and Queenstown, and all parts of Europe, at lowest rates. For freight and cabin passage apply at the company's office, No. 4 Bowling green; for steerage passage, No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building.
CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

WHITE STAR LINE.

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL, CARRYING UNITED STATES MAIL.

NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAM-SHIPS.
Sailing from New-York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor each way.
REPUBLIC.....SATURDAY, June 6, at 10 A. M.
CELTIC.....SATURDAY, June 13, at 3 P. M.
ADRIATIC.....SATURDAY, June 20, at 10 A. M.
BALTIC.....SATURDAY, June 27, at 3 P. M.
From White Star Dock, Pier No. 52 North River.
Passenger accommodations (for all classes) unrivaled, combining
SAFETY, SPEED, AND COMFORT.
Saloon, state-rooms, smoking-room and Bath-rooms in MIDSHIP section, where least motion is felt. Surgeons and stewardesses accompany these steamers.
Rates—Saloon, $80, gold; return tickets, $140, gold; steerage at low rates. Those wishing to send for friends from the old country can now obtain steerage prepaid certificates at low rates.
Passengers booked to or from all parts of America, to Paris, Hamburg, Norway, Sweden, India, Australia, China, &c.
Drafts from £1 upward.
For inspection of plans and other information apply at the Company's offices, No. 19 Broadway, New-York.
R. J. CORTIS, Agent.

ANCHOR LINE.

PASSAGE RATES REDUCED.
NEW-YORK AND GLASGOW.
STEERAGE, $30, EVERY ALTERNATE DAY.
From company's piers, 20 and 21 North River, N. Y.
Utopia, Tuesday.....June 9 | Italia, Thursday.....June 18
Macedonia, Thurs...June 11 | Australia, Saturday, June 20
India, Saturday, June 14 | Columbia, Wednesday, June 24
Victoria, Tuesday, June 16 | Caledonia, Thurs'y, June 25
RATES OF PASSAGE—PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.
TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY, QUEENSTOWN OR BELFAST.
Cabin, $85 to $90, according to steamer and accommodations. Return tickets issued at reduced rates.
INTERMEDIATE, $28. STEERAGE, $23.
Drafts issued for any amount at low rates.
Send for circulars, giving further information, to Company's offices, No. 7 Bowling green.
HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents.

FOR LIVERPOOL,
VIA QUEENSTOWN,
CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAILS.

THE LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY will dispatch one of their first-class full-power iron screw steam-ships from
PIER NO. 46 NORTH RIVER, EVERY TUESDAY, as follows:
WISCONSIN, Capt. FREEMAN.....June 9, 1 P. M.
MINNESOTA, Capt. BREDON.....June 16, 3 P. M.
WYOMING, Capt. GUARD.....June 23, 12 M.
MONTANA, Capt. FORSYTH.....June 30, 3 P. M.
NEVADA, Capt. PRICE.....July 7, 12 M.
IDAHO, Capt. .....July 14, 3 P. M.
Cabin passage, $80, gold.
Steerage passage, (Office No. 29 Bway,) at low rates.
For freight or cabin passage apply to
WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 63 Wall st.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAM-SHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.
The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent, being more powerful than any other,) will sail from Pier No. 50 North River, as follows:
LAFAYETTE.....Saturday, June 13
PEREIRE.....Saturday, June 27
PRICE OF PASSAGE (GOLD, (including wine,)
First Cabin, $125.....Second Cabin, $75.....Third, $35.
Excursion tickets at reduced rates.
American travelers going to, or returning from the Continent, will find this the most direct line, avoid both transit by English railway and the discomforts of crossing the Channel, besides saving time, trouble, and expense. GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent.
No. 55 Broadway.
NOTE.—Lengthened steamers being at present unpopular, it is proper to state the fact that there is not now one such in the French line.

STATE LINE.

NEW-YORK TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, BELFAST, AND LONDONDERRY.

These elegant new Clyde-built steamers will sail from Pier No. 36 North River as follows:
STATE OF GEORGIA.....SATURDAY, June 13
STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA.....SATURDAY, June 27
STATE OF VIRGINIA.....SATURDAY, July 11
and every alternate Saturday thereafter, taking passengers at through rates to all parts of Great Britain and Ireland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Germany. Drafts for $1 and upward. For freight or passage apply to AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., Agents,
No. 72 Broadway.
Steerage office, No. 45 Broadway.
STEERAGE AS LOW AS BY ANY OTHER LINE.

ATLAS MAIL LINE.

BI-MONTHLY SERVICE TO HAYTI, VENEZUELA, CURACOA, MARACAIBO, JAMAICA, AND COLOMBIA.
First-class full-powered Iron screw steamers, from Pier No. — North River.
For HAYTI, CURACOA, VENEZUELA, and PORTO RICO.
CLARIBEL.....June 3
ATLAS.....June 26
For JAMAICA AND COLOMBIA.
SENA.....June 3
ANDES.....June 19
First-class passenger accommodation.
PIM, FORWOOD & CO., Agents.
Nos. 56 Wall and 59 Pine sts.

NATIONAL LINE.

NOTICE.—The most southerly route has always been adopted by this company to avoid ice and headlands.
From Piers Nos. 44 and 47 North River.
TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
Egypt...Sat., June 13, 2 P. M. | Canada, Sat., June 27, 3 P.M.
Queen...Sat., June 20, 9 A.M. | Spain.....July 4, 9:30 A. M.
FOR LONDON DIRECT.
FRANCE, THOMPSON.....Saturday, June 6, at 9:30 A. M.
Cabin passage, $70 and $80, currency. Steerage at greatly reduced price. Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool at the lowest rates. Apply at the company's office, No. 69 Broadway. F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

INMAN LINE—SOUTHERLY COURSE.

Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
CITY OF LIMERICK.....Tuesday, June 9, 1 P. M.
CITY OF BRUSSELS.....Saturday, June 13, 2 P. M.
CITY OF CHESTER.....Saturday, June 20, 10 A.M.
CITY OF RICHMOND.....Saturday, June 27, 2 P. M.
CITY OF PARIS.....Saturday, July 4, 9 A. M.
PASSAGE, $80 and $90, gold.
STEERAGE, to and from all points, at reduced rates.
Cabin and general office, No. 15 Broadway.
Steerage Offices, No. 33 Broadway and pier No. 45 North River. JOHN G. DALE, Agent.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.

THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.
GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE.
CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA, AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.
WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.
THE STEAM-SHIPS
SAN SALVADOR, Capt. NICKERSON, SATURDAY, June 6, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling green.
LEO, Capt. DEARBORN, WEDNESDAY, June 10, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents,
No. 62 South st.
H. LIVINGSTON, Capt MALLORY, SATURDAY, June 20, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling green.

MONTGOMERY, Capt. FAIRCLOTH, WEDNESDAY, June 17, from Pier No. 13 North River, at 3 P. M.
R. LOWDEN, Agent,
No. 98 West st.

Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Superior accommodations for passengers.
Through rates and bills of lading, in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida steamers.
GEORGE YONGE, Agent,
Central Railroad of Georgia,
C. D. OWENS, No. 409 Broadway.
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

SHIPPING.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE
FOR CHARLESTON, S. C.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE
SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST,
SAILING WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY,
from Pier No. 29 North River.
MANHATTAN, Capt. M. S. WOODRUFF, Wednesday, June 10.
SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. J. T. BICKETT, Saturday, June 13.
Superior accommodations for passengers.
Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Goods forwarded free of commission.
Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of
JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents,
No. 177 West st., (corner of Warren,)
Or W. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling green.
Through freight tariffs. Passage tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and South-west, and further information can be obtained at the office of
BENTLEY D. HASELL,
General Agent Great Southern Freight Line,
No. 317 Broadway.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.

THE UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.
Regular mail steamers SAILING 23D OF EVERY MONTH, making close connections at RIO DE JANEIRO with the English and French Mail Steamships for MONTEVIDEO and BUENOS AYRES.
The splendid steam-ship ONTARIO, Capt. Geo. B. SIDGEN, will sail from PIER No. 43 NORTH RIVER, on TUESDAY, June 23, at 3 P. M., calling at ST. THOMAS, PARA, PERNAMBUCO, BAHIA, and RIO DE JANEIRO, going and returning.
First cabin passage to St. Thomas, $100; to Para, $150; to Pernambuco, $200; Bahia, $210, and to Rio de Janeiro, $225, gold. Steerage half price. EXCURSION TICKETS, good for six months, at three quarters of above rates. Freights greatly reduced.
Apply to WM. R. GARRISON, No. 5 Bowling green.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.

These first-class steam-ships will sail every TUESDAY, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 18 North River, (foot of Cedar st.) for Havana direct, as follows:
CRESCENT CITY, Capt. T. S. CURTIS, June 9.
COLUMBUS, Capt. E. C. ELLIS, June 16.
MORRO CASTLE, Capt. THOS. H. MORTON, June 23.
For freight or passage (having magnificent accommodations) apply to
WM. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling green.
D. MCKELLAR, Agent in Havana.
March 31, 1873.

FOR HAVANA.

NASSAU, HAVANA, PROGRESO, AND VERA CRUZ.
New-York, Havana, and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line,
Leaving Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M.
CITY OF MEXICO, (Havana and Mexico).....June 6
CITY OF MERIDA, (Havana via Nassau).....June 11
CITY OF HAVANA, (Havana direct).....June 18
CITY OF NEW-YORK, (Havana direct).....June 25
For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.

SAN DOMINGO,

For Porto Plata, Samana, and San Domingo City. The United States Mail Steam-ship Gulf Stream, Capt. EDWARD WHITEHURST, will leave Pier No. 13 North River, en or about Wednesday, June 10, at 3 P. M.
For freight or passage at reduced rates, apply to
L. DEL MONTE, No. 50 Exchange place.

COOK'S TOURIST AND EXCURSION TICKETS

Are issued to every part of the world. They are printed in English on one side and in the language of the country on the other. To any part of Ireland or Scotland, 162 routes. To Italy and Switzerland, 195 routes. To Holland, Belgium, and the Rhine, every route. Tickets issued combining every country in Europe, available by any line of steamers from America. They are all sold at reductions ranging from ten to forty-five per cent. below ordinary fares. Their holders are not required to travel in large parties. Cook's Hotel coupons, guaranteeing best accommodations at over 200 first-class hotels, at uniform and reduced rates. Cook's *Excursionist* for May contains fare and expenses for over 1,000 European and American tours, post-paid, 10 cents. COOK'S EDUCATIONAL PARTY to Switzerland, Italy, &c., sails by special steamer BOLIVIA, June 30. Fares, $350, $450, and $550, gold, all expenses.
COOK, SON & JENKINS, 261 Broadway, New-York.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

Families or gentlemen going to travel on the Continent of Europe, who can afford the luxuries of a courier, should never leave Paris without one. Their services are invaluable in relieving the traveler from multiplicity of cares and troubles respecting passports, examination and conveyance of luggage, in securing the best accommodation, in protecting the traveler from imposition, and an infinity of annoyances to which they are exposed in various parts of the Continent. Competent and trustworthy couriers and traveling servants may always be obtained by applying to the COURIER SOCIETY, No. 3 Rue d'Alger, near the Tuileries Garden, Paris.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—Blank United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 91 Duane st., corner Broadway.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

THE GREAT TRUNK LINE AND UNITED STATES MAIL ROUTE.
Trains leave New-York, from foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts., as follows:
Express for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West and South, with Pullman palace cars attached, 9:30 A. M., 5 and 8:30 P. M. Sunday, 5 and 8:30 P. M.
For Williamsport, Lock Haven, Corry, and Erie, via Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, 9:30 A. M., 5 and 8:30 P. M. Williamsport and Lock Haven, 9:30 A. M., connecting at Philadelphia.
For Baltimore, Washington, and the South, "Limited, Washington Express" of Pullman parlor cars, daily, except Sunday, at 9:30 A. M., arrive at Washington at 4:10 P. M.; regular at 8:40 A. M.; 3 and 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 P. M.
Express for Philadelphia, 8:40, 9:30, A. M., 12:30, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8:30, 9 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 5, 7, 8:30, and 9 P. M. Emigrant and second class, 7 P. M.
Accommodation for Trenton at 7 A. M., 2, and 6:10 P. M.
For Newark at 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 5, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7:30, 8:10, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 5:20, and 8:10 P. M.
For Elizabeth, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 9, 10 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7:30, 8:10, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 5:20 and 8:10 P. M.
For Rahway, 6, 6:30, 7, 8, 10 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 8:10, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 8:10 P. M.
For Woodbridge, Perth Amboy, and South Amboy, 6 and 10 A. M., 2:30, 4:10, and 6 P. M.
For New-Brunswick, 7 and 9 A. M., 12 M., 2, 3:10, 4:30, 5:20, 6:10 P. M. and 12 night.
For East Millstone, 12 noon, 3:10 and 4:30 P. M.
For Lambertville and Flemington, 9:30 A. M. and 4 P. M.
For Philipsburg and Belvidere, 9:30 A. M., 3 and 4 P. M.
For Bordentown, Burlington, and Camden, 7 and 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 2, 3:10, 5, and 7 P. M.
For Freehold, 7 A. M., 2 and 4 P. M.
For Pemberton and Squan, 7 A. M. and 2 P. M.
For Pemberton and Camden, 6 A. M., and via boat from Pier No. 39 at 3:35 P. M.
Trains arrive as follows: From Pittsburg, 6:50 A. M., 12:35 and 9:35 P. M., daily; 6:50 P. M. daily, except Monday. From Washington and Baltimore, 6:20 A. M., 4:15, 5:15 and 10:27 P. M. Sunday 6:20 A. M and 10:27 P. M. From Philadelphia, 5:10, 6:20, 6:50, 10:15, 11:55 A. M., 2:15, 4:15 5:15, 6:50, 8:44, 10:27 P. M. Sunday 5:10, 6:20, 6:50, 11:55 A. M., 6:50, and 10:27 P. M.
Ticket-offices, Nos. 526, 435, 271, and 944 Broadway, No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts. Emigrant Ticket-office, No. 8 Battery place.
A. J. CASSATT, D. M. BOYD, Jr.,
General Manager. General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY, ALLENTOWN LINE TO THE WEST.

Passenger and Freight Station in New-York, foot of Liberty st. Connects at Somerville with South Branch R. R.; at Hampton Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad; at Phillipsburg with Lehigh and Susquehanna Division; also with Lehigh Valley Railroad. Direct line to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, and the West; also to Central Pennsylvania and New-York State.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
Commencing May 25, 1874.—Leave New-York as follows:
8:15 A. M.—News Train for Easton, Bethlehem, Bath, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c.
6 A. M.—Way Train for Somerville and Flemington.
7 A. M.—Way Train for Easton, Belvidere, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Pittston, Mahanoy City, Mt. Carmel, Hazleton, Tunkhannock, Towanda, Waverly, &c. Connects at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.
9 A. M.—Morning Express, daily, (except Sundays,) for Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg, and the West. Connects at Somerville for Flemington; at Easton for Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Towanda, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c., with through cars to Danville, Williamsport, &c.
10:30 A. M.—Way Train for Somerville.
12:40 P. M.—Express for Flemington, Easton, Bath, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Mahanoy City, Hazleton, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Reading, Columbia, Lancaster, Ephrata, Pottsville, Harrisburg, &c.
2:30 P. M.—Way Train for Easton, Catasauqua, and Belvidere.
3:30 P. M.—Way Train for Plainfield. On Saturdays only to Somerville.
4 P. M.—Way Train for Easton, Allentown, and Mauch Chunk. Connects at Junction with Del., Lack. & West. R. R.
4:30 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville and Flemington.
5 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.
5:15 P. M.—Way Train for Plainfield.
5:30 P. M.—Evening Express, daily, for Easton, Belvidere, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Chicago, &c.
6 and 7 P. M.—Way Trains for Somerville.
7:30 P. M.—(Emigrant,)—For Easton.
9:15 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.
12 P. M.—For Plainfield.
For Elizabeth at 5:15, 6, 6:15, 6:40, 7, 7:30, 8, 8:45, 9:40, 10:30, 11:16 A. M.; 12 M., 12:40, 1, 1:30, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 3:45, 4, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8:15, 9:15, 10:30, 11:15, 12 P. M.
H. P. BALDWIN, General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.—After June 5, 1874, through trains will leave Grand Central Depot:
8:00 A. M., Chicago and Northern Express, with drawing-room cars through to Rochester and St Albans.
10:30 A. M., special Chicago Express, with drawing-room cars to Rochester, Buffalo, &c.
10:45 A. M., Northern and Western Express.
3:40 P. M., Albany and Troy Express
4:00 P. M., Montreal Express, with sleeping cars from New-York to St. Albans.
6:00 P. M., Express, daily, with sleeping cars for Watertown and Canandaigua.
8:00 P. M., Pacific Express, daily, with sleeping cars for Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls; also for Chicago, via both L. S. and M. C. Railroads.
11:00 P. M., Express, with sleeping cars for Troy and Albany. Way trains as per Local Time Table.
C. H. KENDRICK, General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD.

After May 18, 1874, trains leave Grand Central Depot (42d st.) for New-Canaan Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 1, 4:38, and 5:40 P. M.; Danbury and Norwalk Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 3:15 and 4:38 P. M.; Naugatuck Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 1 and 3 P. M.; Housatonic Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; New-Haven and Northampton Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; For Newport at 8:05 A. M. and 1 P. M.; Boston and Albany Railroad at 8:05 and 10 A. M. 3 and 8:10 P. M. (7 P. M. on Sundays); Boston (via Shore Line) at 1 and 9:10 P. M. (9:10 P. M. on Sundays.)
Way trains as per local time tables.
J. T. MOODY, Superintendent New-York Division.
E. M. REED, General Superintendent. New-Haven.

COUNTRY BOARD.

ON THE HUDSON.—DURING JULY AND AUGUST, forty miles from City, suites five large unfurnished rooms with use of furnished parlors; modern French roof house; gas in every room; ten minutes from depot and boats; no mosquitoes or ague; fine river and mountain views. Address Post Office Box No. 754, Peekskill.

NEW-BRIGHTON.—BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY VILLA; 35 minutes from Wall st. to house; location high and healthy; excellent views of land and water from every room; grounds large; fine shade and lawn. A few rooms will be required to desirable parties; references. For directions, &c., address C. A. N., Box No. 5,660, Post Office.

A FEW FAMILIES OR SINGLE PERSONS CAN be accommodated with good board at a farm-house at Highlands, Ulster County, N. Y., opposite Poughkeepsie. The house has large, airy rooms, ample verandas, spacious lawns abundantly supplied with shade and evergreen trees; references given and required. Address N. WILLIAMS, as above.

A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL TAKE A SELECT party of four to board for the Summer; only a few minutes' walk from Evona Station, Plainfield, N. J.; no mosquitoes, no ague; fine new house, beautiful location; fresh eggs, fresh milk; communication cheap; terms moderate. Application to EVONA, Box No. 114 *Times* Office, will receive immediate attention.

COUNTRY BOARD—AT BERGEN POINT; house located at Newark Bay; five minutes from depot, commanding fine view on all sides; fine fishing and boating; house in thorough and complete order, with all modern improvements; a few first-class boarders will be taken at very moderate prices. Address C. B. S., No. 468 Broadway, New-York.

CORNWALL, ON THE HUDSON.—LARGE, dairy rooms with good board; house beautifully located, fine water views; parties preferring a country home, and comfort to style, can be accommodated at moderate terms; very liberal arrangements made with families. Address XENIA, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d st.

LONG BRANCH.—BOARD FOR TWO FAMILIES may be obtained in a private cottage; house centrally located, about three minutes' walk from the beach, and surrounded by shade trees and handsome lawn. Persons requiring superior accommodations may apply at No. 229 West 21st st.

COUNTRY BOARD AT CATSKILL.—ONE OF THE highest points; every comfort desired; large and airy rooms; extensive scenery; cold spring and maple grove; plenty fresh milk, eggs, meat, and vegetables; terms very reasonable. Reference, G. D. Quackenbos, No. 90 Front st., New-York. Address J. W. VAUGHN, Bayonne Centre, Schohariie County, N. Y.

NEW-BRIGHTON.—BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY villa; thirty-five minutes from Wall st.; location high and healthy; excellent views of land and water from every room; fine shade and lawn; a few rooms will be rented to desirable parties; references. For directions, &c., address C. A. N., Box No. 5,660 Post Office.

A PRIVATE FAMILY AT ELIZABETH, who have a commodious house, garden, and large grounds, with shade and fruit trees and City conveniences, would accommodate one or two boarders who can appreciate the advantages of a good home. Address M. E. P., Box No. 340 New-York City Post Office.

BOARD AT STAMFORD, CONN.

First-class board for adults for the Summer months or longer if desired; location, Washington av. Call on or address J. D. BROWER, No. 288 Broadway, New-York, or D. GREENE, Box No. 218 Post Office, Stamford, Conn.

PERMANENT OR TRANSIENT BOARDERS wanted at Washingtonville, Orange County, N. Y. Accommodations for eight or ten persons if taken immediately; in very favorable terms; 2½ hours from New-York, five minutes from depot. Address Post Office Box No. 92.

COUNTRY BOARD—AT A FARM-HOUSE, IN A very desirable, healthy location, within two hours' ride from Grand Central Depot; references required. For further particulars apply at No. 141 East 34th st., or W. A., W., 84th st. and Avenue A.

PLYMOUTH HILL SPRINGS, NEAR DOVER Plains, Dutchess County, N. Y.—Fine airy house; healthy delightful location; every comfort of a country home. Call or address T. C. FIELD, st. Cr. 174 and 176 Fulton st., or No. 1102 East 31st st., for two days.

ON THE HUDSON—BOARD; FIFTY MINUTES from Dey st., thirty minutes from 30th st., five minutes' walk from depot; private family. Address H. RIVER, Box No. 110 *Times* Office.

AT GREENWICH, CONN.—GOOD BOARD; a large pleasant room; house and furniture new; within five minutes' walk from depot or steam-boat landing. Address R. DELANO.

GOOD BOARD CAN BE FOUND AT MOUNTAIN Tourists' Boarding-house, Franconia, Grafton County, N. H.; terms, $1 per day. See advertisement in Summer Resorts to-day.

COUNTRY BOARD—ON A FARM TWENTY-TWO miles from City by rail; two rooms, fine shaded lawn; depot convenient; terms, $8 per week.
Address BOX No. 58,
Woodbridge, N. J.

BOARD IN ASTORIA.—TWO DOUBLE ROOMS, with dressing-rooms, and one single room, can be obtained, with good board, in the comforts of a home, in the private family of Mrs. GREIG, Remsen st., Astoria, Long Island.

COUNTRY BOARD.—PLEASANT ROOMS OVERlooking the Hudson River, with good board; modern improvements; two hours from New-York City. Apply to S. S. MANGAM, No. 39 Nassau st., Room No. 11½.

AT NEW-BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND, A FAMily will receive a few boarders for the Summer; desirable location; pleasant rooms. Inquiries can be made of W. T. VREDENBURGH, druggist.

ROOMS, WITH BOARD, CAN BE HAD IN A first-class house, near Railroad Depot. Address Mr. L. WHITE, Bellevile av., Bloomfield, N. J.

FIFTEEN BOARDERS CAN BE ACCOMMOdated with board at farm-house near Catskill Mountains; price, $10. Address C. ELOOM, Catskill.

BOARD AT CORNWALL.—FINE SHADE, LARGE Rooms, and good board at a reasonable price. Address G. H. CARSWELL, Cornwall, on Hudson.

STEAM-BOATS.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP COMPANY. FALL RIVER LINE

FOR BOSTON, via NEWPORT and FALL RIVER.
Daily, (Sundays, June 14 to Sept. 13, inclusive,) at 5 P. M.
From Pier No. 28 North River, foot Murray st.
The world-renowned steamers
BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE.
Capt. A. G. SIMMONS. Capt. B. M. SIMMONS.
The most direct route to Taunton, Middleboro, Plymouth, New-Bedford, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, Cape Cod, the WHITE MOUNTAINS, and all principal points in New-England and the Provinces. For tickets and staterooms apply at Nos. 241 and 529 Broadway; Broadway, corner 23d st.; Dodd's Express offices, No. 944 Broadway and No. 10 Court st., Brooklyn, or at the office on the pier, and at all principal hotels and ticket-offices in the City. FALL RIVER BAND engaged for the season. A. F. BACON, Superintendent.
GEO. L. CONNOR, General Passenger Agent.

ALBANY AND TROY BY DAY LINE.—Steam-boats C. VIBBARD and DANIEL DREW, leave foot of Vestry st., Pier No. 39 North River, at 8:30 A. M. and 2:45 P. M. (foot of Cortlandt st., 8:45 A. M. and 2:45 P. M.), landing at YONKERS, TARRYTOWN, and NYACK, (by ferry-boat,) POUGHKEEPSIE, RHINEBECK, CATSKILL, and HUDSON, connecting for all points WEST and NORTH.
Trip tickets to WEST POINT, CORNWALL, and NEWBURG, returning same day, $1.

FOR NEW-LONDON, HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, WHITE MOUNTAINS, MONTREAL, AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.—Steamer leaves Peck Slip daily (Sunday excepted) at 3 P. M.; 23d st., East River, 3:15 P. M., connecting with special train at New-Haven. Night boat leaves Peck Slip at 11 P. M. Tickets sold and baggage checked at No. 944 Broadway, New-York; Nos. 163 Pierrepont and 4 Court sts., Brooklyn.

AFTERNOON BOAT FOR NEWBURG, POUGHKEEPSIE, RONDOUT, and KINGSTON, landing at Cozzens's, West Point, Cornwall, New-Hamburg, and Milton, the MARY POWELL, from Vestry street, Pier No. 39, every afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Tickets in packages at reduced rates.

SUNDAY BOAT FOR GLEN COVE AND ROSLYN, landing at College Point, Great Neck, City Island, Sand's Point, and Glenwood. Steamer SEAWANHAKA will leave Pier No. 24 East River, (Peck slip,) every SUNDAY at 9 o'clock A. M., 9th st. at 9:05, and 33d st. at 9:15, returning to the City about 6 o'clock P. M.

RONDOUT AND KINGSTON, LANDING AT Roseton, Cornwall, Milton, Newburgh, Highlands, New Paltz, and Esopus—The steam-boats THOMAS CORNELL and JAMES W. BALDWIN leave Harrison st., Pier No. 34 North River, daily, at 4 o'clock P. M.

ALBANY AND TROY—SUNDAY EVENING BOAT, (Citizens' line) steamer, leaves Pier No. 49 North River, foot of Leroy st., every SUNDAY, at 6 P. M., connecting with morning trains at Albany and Troy for all points North and West. Passage, $1 50.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY.—THE SPLENdid steamers DREW and ST. JOHN leave Pier No. 41, foot Canal st., daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 6 P. M.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11:30 A. M.

EXCURSIONS.

DAILY EXCURSIONS TO SEA CLIFF and Glen Cove, landing at Whitestone, City Island and Mott's Dock. The steamer GENERAL SEDGWICK will leave Peck slip daily (Sundays excepted) at 8:30 A. M.; 33d st., 8:45. Returning, leave Sea Cliff at 4 P. M. Freight received during the day at Peck slip. Large discounts to Sabbath-schools and church parties. Apply to S. P. KITTLE, No. 210 Canal st., New-York, or J. E. CORNELL, No. 44 Court st., Brooklyn.

ROCKAWAY BEACH EVERY SUNDAY.—The STEAMER AMERICUS leaves from Peck slip at 8:25 A. M. and 1:15 P. M.; Pier No. 49, foot Leroy st., North River, 8:55 A. M. and 1:40 P. M.; Barclay st., North River, 9:05 A. M. and 1:55 P. M.; Martin's Dock, Brooklyn, 9:30 A. M. and 2 P. M. Returning, leave Rockaway Beach at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M. Fare, 50 cents; excursion tickets, 80 cents.

TO CHARTER.—SALOON STEAMERS WILLIAM COOK, WYOMING and G. T. OLYPHANT, for large or small parties. Barges SARAH SMITH, CALEDONIA, CHICAGO, J. R. BALDWIN, and REPUBLIC. Excelsior Park, Oriental, Englewood, Raritan Beach, and Cold Spring Grove to let. Office, No. 384 West st., opposite Hoboken (upper) Ferry. Open evenings.
H. R. CROSSETT.

FORT LEE, PLEASANT VALLEY, AND Shady Side steamers from Spring st., SUNDAYS at 9, 10, and 11 A. M., and 1, 2, 3, 5:30, and 7 P. M., landing at 23d st. and 34th st. ten and fifteen minutes later. Daily at 10 A. M., 4, 5:15, and 7:15 P. M.; 50 cents round trip.

FOR EXCURSIONS—THE FIRST-CLASS STEAMers WM. COOK, ARROWSMITH, and NORWALK; barges SANDS, HASKETT, MYERS, MORTON, and others; Dudley's, Spring Hill, and Myers' Groves, Long Island, and Alderney Park. Office corner Morton and West sts. No outside office nor agents. J. & E. MYERS.

THE STEAMER BRIDGEPORT, CHARTERED for excursions. Apply Bridgport Steam-boat Company at Pier No. 35 East River.

SUMMER RESORTS.

The New Summer Resort, Woodsburg Pavilion,

WOODSBURG, L. I.

This entirely new, beautiful, and commodious hotel, situated at Woodsburg, two and a half miles from Rockaway, South Side, Long Island, fifteen miles from New-York, having been greatly enlarged and magnificently equipped, is now one of the finest and most complete hotels in the State, and as a family resort cannot be excelled for its accommodations, will be opened June 1.

Those desiring a delightfully cool and pleasant Summer home will find in this house superior attractions, having a view of the ocean for twenty miles, being entirely new and replete with all modern conveniences found in any city hotel, such as gas, water in every room, hot and cold water baths, and steam heat throughout.

Surf and still-water bathing within a few moments' walk. Fine drives, with carriages for guests, fishing and boating on the bay. Location and climate unsurpassed for healthfulness and beauty. Every attention will be paid to the comfort of guests. The house will be kept in strictly first-class style. Liberal terms will be offered to those wishing to engage rooms for the season.
Fine stables for private teams attached to the hotel.
The house is accessible by the South-side Railroad of Long Island, also

THE BROOKLYN FRAUDS.

A VICTORY FOR THE PROSECUTION.

THE POINT RAISED BY THE DEFENSE OVERRULED—TESTIMONY FOR THE ACCUSED—THE CASE TO GO TO THE JURY ON MONDAY.

In consequence of the point raised for the defense by Gen. Tracy on Friday, in the trial of the Commissioners of Charities for Kings County, the Court of Oyer and Terminer was crowded yesterday morning by interested parties, the majority of whom expected a sudden termination to the trial. The friends of the defendants, however, were disappointed, as Mr. Winslow, District Attorney, since the adjournment of the Court on the previous day, had discovered an old act which met the point raised by Gen. Tracy, and the Court having decided in favor of the validity of the indictment, the trial proceeded. At the opening of the Court, District Attorney Winslow called attention to an act passed in 1823, which bore upon the point at issue. He read section 5, which says:

"No offense committed and no penalty or forfeiture incurred previous to the time when any statutory provision shall be repealed, shall be affected by such repeal; except that any punishment, forfeiture, or penalty shall have been mitigated by the provisions of the revised statutes, such provision shall apply to and control any judgment to be performed after said statutes shall take effect, for any offenses committed before that time."

District Attorney Winslow next quoted a decision by Judge Parker in the General Term of the Supreme Court in New-York, and reported on page 128 of the New-York Supreme Court in the case of Mongein vs. The People of New-York, on appeal from a conviction for manslaughter. The decision was concurred in by Judges Potter and Miller in the General Term, and he (Mr. Winslow) held that the statute of 1828 applied to and covered the present case.

Gen. Tracey thought it very curious that if the statute of 1828 covers the case, the Court of Appeals should not have in like cases discovered it long ago. He had not had time to examine the point, but all he had to say was that the statute was in opposition to the decisions of the Supreme Court for the last forty years.

The Court—It often happens, Mr. Tracey, that owing to the multiplicity of legislation the Court of Appeals gives a decision independent of the particular statutes which bear upon the case. The statute of 1828 seems broad enough to bear upon this point. That point is a very important one in the case, as every point in the indictment is predicated in the statute of 1871. We will go on for the present, and if you wish to examine the point later on you can.

Gen. Tracey—I certainly do.

ADDITIONAL TESTIMONY.

William E. Townshend testified to the value of sherry and whisky shown to him by Ex-Supervisor Harmon. The sherry was worth $1 to $1 15 per gallon, and the whisky from $1 50 to $1 75.

Henry F. Cadley, the Assistant County Treasurer, identified a bill of Thomas Mullens, and another signed William Wilson, and testified that he had paid both bills to Thomas Mullens and he had receipts for them. The witness ordered bills of Mullens paid on the order of the Commissioners of Charities. The bills in some cases were for as much as $700.

The Advertising Clerks of the three corporation newspapers were next examined, and gave testimony to the effect that there were no advertisements published for the article mentioned in the indictment. Other evidence of an unimportant nature having been given, Gen. Tracy asked that the District Attorney should make an election of the articles on which he sought for a conviction.

District Attorney—We will elect them all.

Gen. Tracy—I now ask your Honor to rule that there can be but one conviction, and for a single transaction, as the evidence now stands; that is, there cannot be a conviction for omitting to advertise say for caustic soda, and for conspiracy to purchase it without advertisement.

The Court—Do you hold the converse of that, Mr. District Attorney?

District Attorney Winslow—Yes; the indictment goes a little further than that.

The Court—I think that that is fair on Mr. Tracy's part.

Gen. Tracy—I ask that the District Attorney shall elect under which count he shall seek conviction.

The Court—That is a matter for the jury, with a restriction, of course, as to their verdict.

Gen. Tracy—Then I move for an acquittal on the ground that the evidence only shows that the accused have continued the regulations and the classification of the articles to be purchased, adopted by the Superintendents of the Poor, and that the intention of the statute of 1871 was to continue these regulations and that classification. The Legislature, he said, were informed what articles they were accustomed to advertise for, and that they were accustomed to buy in open market. That, he said, was the scope of the statute. They could have easily known the practice of such an important bureau of Kings County in the printed reports of the proceedings of the Commissioners of Charities and the Board of Supervisors, and we are to presume that they did. It became necessary for the commissioners to decide how far the statute of 1871 changed these regulations. Counsel also asked that an acquittal be directed on the ground that the statute of 1871 had been repealed.

District Attorney Winslow said that, in reference to the repeal of the statute of 1871, he had found a decision of the Court of Appeals in which the statute of 1828 was specially recognized. It was the case of the People vs. Ruskin, from this, Kings County. He well remembered it, because it was he himself who drew the indictment, ten years ago, when he held the office which he now holds. The offense was committed before the law was repealed, but the statute of 1828 was unrevoked.

The court, in reference to the question of election, said that the selection of the articles under each count could not be made until the conclusion of the evidence to give the District Attorney the full benefit of it. There can be but one conviction under each count, the different acts being subdivisions of the one act. The jury would have to elect which of the counts the conspiracy count or the simple count of omission. With regard to the point of the statute, which is a most important one, the interpretation given by the counsel for the defense is entirely too narrow. If his interpretation were true there was no earthly need of the law, for the Commissioners could have undoubtedly continued the regulations. The action which created the board in well-chosen language intended to change these regulations, excepting such perishable articles already excepted by existing regulations. If the articles were such as to involve serious doubts as to whether they were perishable or not, it would not be fair to convict the Commissioners of misdemeanor. But when the articles of the kind set forth in the evidence were purchased there can be no doubt of their nature, and no such protection should be afforded.

Exceptions were taken to the rulings by Gen. Tracy.

The court then took a recess until 2 o'clock.

THE DEFENSE.

After the recess Gen. Tracy referred to the act of 1828, and contended that the section referred to by the District Attorney only applied to offenses committed previous to the passage of the act. The effect of repealing an act creating a penalty he held swept away the penalty under the act, and that the court, in agreeing with the views put forth by the District Attorney, had misconstrued the provisions of the statute.

The court said that in view of the decision of the General Term, it would not be decorous to question the soundness of that decision. Alluding to Gen. Tracy's remarks that the Court of Appeals had never discovered this statute of 1828, the Judge said that, in the multiplicity of legislation, it was not surprising if a statute was occasionally overlooked.

Gen. Tracy then addressed the jury for the defense. He said that the prosecution was instituted rather in the interest of the official newspapers than in the interest of the county itself. The offense charged against the defendants was for not advertising in three official newspapers at ten cents a line. There was no allegation that these men had made one dollar out of their position; it was not a case of bribery and corruption, and it was not a case in which they could consider whether there was any conspiracy to defraud the county. There was no such allegation in the indictment. The allegation was simply that the defendants did not, before purchasing supplies, insert an advertisement for ten successive days in the three official newspapers inviting contracts. The jury had heard a good deal of corruption, but Brooklyn ought to be congratulated that the only thing the Commissioners of Charities were indicted for was a failure to act, instead of acting corruptly or improperly. The question, he said, was whether the defendants willfully and deliberately failed to do their duty. They were not to consider any question of corruption in connection with those supplies; they were only to consider the one question of the failure to advertise. Referring to the purchases in the open market, he said that the whole amount of such purchases for the year 1873 was only $5,900 out of $460,000 expended for the support of the poor of the county. That was the great malfeasance in office, of which they had heard so much. Counsel next gave a brief history of the act of 1871. Previous that year the Supervisors had control of the money of the county, but the expenditure having been so extravagant it was determined to take the control of the money from them and give it to the Charity Commissioners. To guard against fraud, a provision was inserted in the act of 1871 requiring the Commissioners to advertise for supplies, except for articles of a perishable nature as "are excepted by existing regulations." This list of "exceptions" was in force since the year 1857, and the Commissioners made no alteration in it. The same regulation continued in force, and the Supervisors did not object to it. The District Attorney, counsel said, did not call the attention of the Commissioners to any violation of the law. Instead of giving them notice of such violation, he sends them an indictment in the shape of a bench warrant from the County of Kings. Counsel admitted that the Commissioners had paid too much for the articles complained of, but public bodies were always charged more than private persons. He would show, however, that there was not such a great overcharge as had been represented. In conclusion, Gen. Tracy said that in order to convict at all the jury should be satisfied that the defendants failed to advertise through a corrupt motive.

Ex-Gov. Loew, counsel for John Cunningham, one of the defendants, also addressed the jury. He eulogized the character of his client and claimed that he was an extremely faithful officer, and had even gone out of his way to defend the interests of the county in these matters. Counsel said that the nine articles mentioned in the indictment were specially excepted from the contract list for fifteen years, because they were only required from time to time in small quantities. Mr. Cunningham, he said, had objected to the bills for open purchases, because he considered the prices excessive, and in July, 1873, he made a proposition to put the articles on the contract list, but he was over-ruled. Counsel claimed that there could be no conviction, except a corrupt motive was proved.

Ex-Gov. Loew having concluded his address, Thomas Foran was called to testify on the part of the defense. He said he was Superintendent of the Poor for the years 1870, 1871, and 1872. When the act of 1871 was passed making the Superintendents Commissioners of Charities, the board discussed the various clauses of the act, and they were satisfied that no change was made in the regulations previously in existence, and the board, therefore, continued to purchase in the open market as previously.

To the District Attorney—His business is that of a grocer; he furnished supplies to Mr. Cunningham's district, comprising the First, Third, Sixth, Eighth, Tenth, Twelfth, and Twenty-second Wards, to the amount of $9,000 annually; he commenced furnishing supplies in 1873.

John Cunningham, one of the defendants, was next examined. He was elected Commissioner in November, 1872, and took office in January, 1873; his attention was not called to the statute until the indictment was served; he frequently objected to bills on the grounds of excessive price, but was overruled by his associates; he objected to purchasing in the open market, as he was in favor of competition, and he proposed a new schedule which comprised most of the nine articles mentioned in the indictment; his motion was referred to the Supply Committee, but they reported that it was not expedient to contract for small articles; he always objected to all bills and requisitions which he considered excessive.

To the District Attorney—He had refused to sign a contract of I. & H. Campbell's, because he thought many of the articles mentioned therein were not necessary.

To Ex-Gov. Loew—Never received a cent from any one to influence his action as a Commissioner.

To Gen. Tracy—The board has charge of the asylum, the hospitals, the children's nursery, the almshouse, and of the distribution of out-door relief within the County. The bills were referred to the Supply Committee and to the storekeeper, and they usually passed the board without being examined in detail.

Ex-Judge James Troy gave evidence as to the good character of Commissioner Ferguson. Mr. Charles S. Spooner gave like testimony. Evidence of character was also given in favor of the other defendants.

Arman Kurfer, hospital clerk, produced samples of whisky and sherry which he took from the supplies on the same day that the Supervisors took the samples.

The court at this point adjourned until 10 o'clock on Monday morning.

AQUATICS.

THE ATALANTA BOAT CLUB.

The increase of shipping at the wharves of the North River, and the constant diminution in the size of racing-boats, drove the Atalanta Boat Club from the foot of Christopher street to seek a good rowing course on the Harlem River, where all the leading Metropolitan clubs are now located. The Atalantas built a handsome and substantial boat-house upon a scow on the Harlem, and early this Spring a second story and balcony were added. The upper floor is divided into a large parlor, and dressing rooms which are now neatly furnished and carpeted. The formal opening of the house took place yesterday afternoon, and a large party of friends were present. Speeches were made, and old time songs and reminiscences chased the hours swiftly, in addition to which the spectators were treated to an exhibition of skill by a look at the racing crew. Dr. Wichers, Van Roden, William Spear, and Edward Blake. Representatives from the various clubs on the river were the guests of the Atalantas.

THE ONEIDA BOAT CLUB OPENING.

The fifth annual regatta of the Oneida Boat Club, of Jersey City, took place at the boat-house, foot of Van Vorst street, yesterday afternoon. A large number of ladies and gentlemen, friends of the members, gathered at the club-house to witness the races, and were provided with accommodations upon the balconies and a barge provided for the occasion.

The day's amusements opened with a race twice over a half-mile course between C. F. Ockerhausen, (red,) and William Clarke, Jr., (white,) in working boats. The start was given at 3:42 P. M., and Ockerhausen won in 5:02¼, reaching the stake 23 seconds in advance of his competitor. Then followed a race in shells between V. D. Schanck, (white,) and C. H. Alford, (blue.) Schanck won in 4:55. Considerable interest was manifested in an eight-oared barge race, between the barge Oneida and the barge Hudson. The barge Oneida was manned by H. S. Speer, stroke, James Clarke, James Oliphant, E. D. Gilmore, T. B. De Vinne, F. Earle, D. H. Hopkins, J. Youlin, F. H. Curtis acting as coxswain. The crew of the Hudson were H. C. Pearson, stroke, F. Stevens, W. Hartman, E. D. Vrom, F. C. Wolbert, C. P. Douglas, E. Wilson, E. S. Jewellland and C. H. Alford, coxswain. The Oneida won in 11:53. A four-oared gig and shell race concluded the racing. The gig was manned by D. Henry, W. T. Walsh, C. F. Ockerhausen, V. D. Schanck, stroke, and F. H. Curtis coxswain; the shell by C. H. Alford, R. S. Jordan, J. P. Hardenburgh, and G. Ockerhausen, stroke. The gig was allowed three-quarters of a minute start of the shell, and was beaten—time 11 minutes. At 5 o'clock the club entertained the guests in the club-house and dancing and kindred amusements were kept up to a late hour.

THE AMATEUR OARSMEN.

The Executive Committee of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen met at the Astor House last evening, Mr. John C. Babcock in the chair. After dispatching the usual routine business, the date of the next regatta was fixed for Monday and Tuesday, Aug. 31 and Sept. 1. The regatta will take place at Troy, N. Y., and consist of four-oared, pair-oared, double-scull, and single-scull races.

POISONING BY LAUDANUM.

Last Thursday a man about twenty-eight years of age, five feet eight inches high, dark hair and dark complexion, dressed in dark cashmere coat and vest, blue pantaloons, fine woolen undershirt, gold and pearl studs and gold sleeve-buttons in fine linen shirt, came to the Brandreth House, at Broadway and Canal street, and registered as C. S. Smith. Yesterday afternoon, not hearing anything from his room, the door was broken in, and Mr. Smith was found upon the bed in a comatose condition. He was taken by Officer Pigott, of the Broadway Squad, to the Leonard Street Police Station. There he was unable to give his name, and seemed sinking rapidly. Mr. Smith was then taken to the Park Hospital. The surgeon discovered symptoms of poisoning by laudanum. Active antidotes were administered, but the patient sank, and died about 4:30. In the Park Hospital they learned that the true name of deceased was Dr. L. C. Cameron. His body was taken to the Leonard Street Police Station, and the Coroner was informed of the case.

ACCIDENTS IN EAST BROADWAY.

About 8 o'clock yesterday morning, while John Knapp, of No. 53 East Broadway, was driving Fire Engine No. 9 at a rapid rate, one of the wheels struck the curb-stone at the corner of Market street and East Broadway, and he was precipitated upon the pavement with great force. Knapp was picked up unconscious and taken to Bellevue Hospital. The scalp was badly torn where he struck, and his skull is believed to be fractured. About the same time, John Callahan, of No. 330 East Thirty-ninth street, a laborer employed on the building at No. 61 East Broadway, fell from a scaffold on the second story to the sidewalk, and received injuries that will probably prove fatal. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

EIGHTEENTH WARD COUNCIL OF POLITICAL REFORM.

A regular meeting of the Eighteenth Ward Council of Political Reform was held last evening, Mr. Philip Frankenheimer presiding. Mr. Hyatt drew attention to the indictment recently found against Police Commissioner Charlick for a violation of the Election law, and said that with a fair jury there was every chance of his conviction. That result obtained, it would strike a heavy blow at similar frauds of that kind in this City in the future. Mr. Jenny delivered one of his stereotyped speeches on the City frauds, but as it had reference chiefly to events disposed of years ago, it was of no special interest. The meeting soon afterward adjourned.

UNITARIAN COUNCIL IN NEWARK.

The Church of All Souls, the Unitarian Church recently organized in Newark, N. J., by the Rev. Oscar Clute, has invited a Council of Unitarian Churches, from which it will ask recognition and fellowship as a Christian Church. The council assembles on Tuesday evening next, in the hall at No. 719 Broad street, Newark. The public service begins at 8 o'clock. Rev. Dr. Bellows, of this City, will preach the sermon; Rev. F. A. Farley, D. D., of Brooklyn, will offer the prayer; Rev. Rush R. Shippen, of Boston, Secretary of the American Unitarian Association, will extend the right hand of fellowship to the church.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Dr. Samuel G. Howe, of Boston, is at the Brevoort House.

Ex-Gov. Oden Bowie, of Maryland, is at the New-York Hotel.

Congressman Alexander Mitchell, of Wisconsin, is at the Hoffman House.

Col. William McMichael, of Philadelphia, is at the Albemarle Hotel.

Major Orlando M. Poe, of the Engineer Corps, United States Amry, is at the Hotel Brunswick.

Senator Timothy O. Howe, of Wisconsin, and Col. Lord Clarina, of the Ninety-seventh Regiment, British Army, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Commander L. A. Beardslee, United States Navy, and Gen. J. W. Singleton, of Illinois, are at the Gilsey House.

CREEDMOOR.

SPRING MEETING OF NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

THE PRIZES SHOT FOR—THE SCORES AND THE WINNERS—AVERAGE SHOOTING.

The Spring meeting of the National Rifle Association was held yesterday at Creedmoor Range, Long Island. There was quite a large attendance of marksmen. The unpropitious weather undoubtedly had much to do with the fact that there was a rather small attendance of spectators, as many persons were in doubt as to whether the matches would be shot in the rain, and others would not have risked the discomfort even if they had been assured that the meeting would be held. The range was in magnificent condition, and the weather after the rain, which fell about noon, was all that could be desired. The clouded sky mellowed the light and favored the vision of the contestants, and the light wind, though at times a little stiff, kept the range clear of smoke. A squad of men from the Second Division, National Guard Howitzer Battery, took up a piece from their battery and gave the signals for the opening and closing of the matches. There were present among the spectators a number of officers of the United States Engineer Corps stationed at Willett's Point, and a number of men from the corps were detailed to act as markers and scorers. While the prize matches were being shot several of the engineer officers tried their luck at the pool targets, and found that they were not exactly "up to the mark" as riflemen. The meeting was opened with the Directors' match shortly after 10 o'clock, none but Directors and Honorary Directors being eligible to compete. Distance, 200 yards; position, standing; five rounds, with two sighting shots; weapon, any military rifle. The rain proved rather troublesome during this match, but as there were but nine entries it was completed without interruption, though the results were not very flattering. There was but one prize, the Directors' gold badge, subject to annual competition only. The following is the score, and it will be seen that the winner was the only one of the competitors who made a "bull's eye," scoring a total of 17 points out of a possible 20:

Name.					Total.
Col. Wingate	3	3	3	4	4—17
Lieut. Col. Gildersleeve	2	3	2	3	2—12
Gen. Shaler	3	2	3	2	2—12
Gen. Sigel	2	3	2	3	3—13
Gen. McMahon	3	2	2	2	2—11
Col. Church	2	3	2	2	0— 9
Gen. Ward	2	2	2	2	2— 8
Capt. Story	2	2	2	2	0— 8
Capt. Casey	0	0	0	2	0— 2

The *Turf, Field and Farm* match closed with sixty-two entries, among them being a number of crack shots. The shooting was commenced at the same time as the Directors' match, but owing to the large number of contestants a much longer time was occupied. When it was about half completed the rain fell so heavily that the firing was discontinued, and an idle interval of an hour and a half followed, it being 1:30 o'clock before the match was resumed. The conditions were the same as the Directors' match, same distance, any regulation breech-loader to be used. The first prize was the gold badge and $25 cash; second prize, a transferable life membership; third, fourth, fifth, and sixth prizes, $12, $10, $5, and $3 respectively, in cash. The following is the score of the winners:

Name.					Total.
Col. Geo. W. Wingate	3	4	3	3	3—16
E. H. Madison	4	4	2	3	3—16
J. T. B. Collins	4	3	4	3	2—16
Philip Klein	3	3	3	3	3—15
W. H. Richards	2	3	3	3	3—15
R. F. Hare	3	2	4	3	3—15

It will be seen that the first prize winner's score is below the score made by him in the preceding match, and that his total is equaled by the winner of the second prize. Under the rules the prize went to Col. Wingate because his score shows no decline in grade of shots, none being less than three, while Mr. Madison was unlucky enough to score an "outer."

The next was the military match at 200 yards range, open only to members of the National Guard, other conditions the same as in the Directors' match. There were forty-one entries. The prizes were: First, gold badge, presented by the association; second, a life membership, and four cash prizes of $15, $10, $5, and $3. The following is the score of the six best shots:

Name.						Total.
Bethel Burton	3	4	3	3	4	4—17
Achilles Wood	4	4	3	3	3	4—17
H. B. Smith	3	3	3	3	4	1—16
E. H. Sanford	3	2	3	4	4	1—16
R. Osmand	3	3	3	3	3	1—16
John Trageser	3	3	4	2	3	1—16

The score of Mr. Burton, the winner of the first prize, it will be observed, here also is equaled in the aggregate by that of Mr. Wood, winner of the second prize, and the ruling is governed by the fact that the record of his points scored on the shots in succession shows no declination from his first shot.

It was nearly 3:30 o'clock when the military long range match was begun, as some time was spent in changing the firing point and cleaning the targets. There were fifty-eight entries, distance 500 yards, any position, two sighting and seven scoring shots allowed; weapon any military rifle. Nearly all the competitors fired lying down, several of them lying on their backs and a few standing. The prizes here were six in number, the first being a gold badge presented by the association, and the remaining six of the same value as in the preceding match. For some reasons not altogether explainable there were very few good scores made in this match, though all the crack shots were entered. Many of them seemed "all abroad," and could not get down to their work, though the wind was much lighter than during the earlier part of the day. Almost all the various patterns of military rifles were brought into requisition, in some cases with disastrous result. Capt. Bodine, for example, a well-known and expert rifleman, who made seven "bull's eyes" in a line of seven rounds at the last 500 yards match, came out blanked. He used a military rifle of the Springfield pattern, with which he was totally unfamiliar, and, in addition to this, claims that it was improperly sighted. Backer, of the Twenty-second Regiment, too, who usually makes a large score, for some reason came out with but ten points, and all others, with the exception of the first twenty names on the score, the shooting was very poor. The following is the full score of the match, showing the total results of each competitor's efforts:

WINNERS.

Prizes.	Name.							Total.
First, Lieut. Col.	Gildersleeve	3	4	4	4	4	4	4—27
Second, H.	Fulton	4	4	4	4	4	3	4—27
Third, B.	Burton	3	4	3	4	4	4	4—26
Fourth, P. A. M.	Ballard	4	3	3	4	3	4	4—25
Fifth, T.	Trageser	3	4	2	4	4	3	3—23
Sixth, W. S.	Smith	4	4	4	2	4	2	3—23

LOSERS.

Name.							Total.
Frank S. Gardner	3	3	3	3	3	4	3—22
T. Lloyd	4	4	3	3	3	4	4—22
A. Robertson	3	4	4	3	2	3	3—22
A. Wood	3	0	4	4	2	4	4—21
L. C. Bruce	3	2	4	4	4	4	0—21
Gen. Shaler	3	2	4	2	3	3	2—21
G. A. Strube	3	3	3	4	0	4	4—21
R. Osmand	2	2	2	4	3	4	3—20
J. P. M. Richards	3	2	4	2	3	3	3—20
R. T. Hare	4	3	4	3	0	3	3—20
Gen. Dakin	3	3	3	2	2	3	3—19
G. Crouch	3	4	3	3	3	3	0—19
H. B. Smith	2	0	3	4	2	3	3—17
R. B. Lockwood	0	2	2	4	3	3	3—17
J. T. B. Collins	0	3	4	3	0	4	4—18
R. B. Mallory	3	2	2	4	0	3	4—18
G. W. Yale	0	4	2	4	3	2	3—18
D. C. Pease	4	3	3	0	2	3	3—18
B. B. Jewett	3	0	3	3	2	3	3—17
D. Cameron	2	3	3	3	0	2	3—16
J. L. Price	2	2	3	3	3	0	2—15
C. B. Mitchell	2	2	2	3	0	2	4—15
C. Alford	2	2	3	3	0	2	4—16
W. Keiller	0	3	3	3	0	2	3—14
E. S. Brown	3	0	2	0	4	2	3—14
Adjt. Murphy	2	2	3	3	0	0	3—13
A. J. Roux	3	2	2	0	0	3	3—13
Sergt. Smith	2	2	3	0	3	3	0—13
W. G. Burton	0	4	0	3	3	0	2—12
Sergt. Maguire	0	3	0	4	3	2	0—12
E. H. Sandford	0	3	0	4	3	2	0—12
F. M. McMillan	2	0	3	2	2	0	2—11
W. J. Carmichael	0	0	4	3	0	3	0—10
L. Backer	2	0	2	2	2	2	0—10
J. R. Judd	0	0	0	2	0	2	3—7
G. A. Briggs	3	0	2	0	2	0	0—7
J. L. Huguina	2	0	0	2	3	0	2—7
W. C. Bucker	2	0	0	3	2	0	0—7
W. H. Richards	0	0	0	0	0	2	4—6
Lieut. Heisman	0	0	2	0	0	0	2—4
Sergt. Collins	0	0	3	0	0	0	—3
L. B. Fish	0	0	3	0	0	0	0—3
T. M. Henderson	0	0	3	0	0	0	0—3
G. M. Smith	0	0	0	0	0	—	—0
Capt. J. Bodine	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Gen. A. McCook	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
A. S. Fowle	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Lieut. Kirby	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Ph. Klein	0	0	0	0	0	—	—0

Of the successful marksmen the Twelfth Regiment seems to have been peculiarly successful. The winners of the first, second, and sixth prizes in this match are members of that command, as are also Messrs. Wood, H. B. Smith, Adjt. Murphy, Sergt. Smith, and Lieut. Heisman, none of whom are low est in the lists. Col. Gildersleeve is absolute possessor of the gold badge, and Col. Wingate has now won the *Turf, Field, and Farm*, Badge twice. Should he be successful a third time, it will become his property.

The fifth match, at 500, 800, and 1,000 yards, seven rounds at each distance, for the Remington Diamond Badge, was not shot, owing to the loss of time occasioned by the rain. This was to have been the feature of the meeting, but it has been postponed to next Saturday.

COOPER UNION LITERARY CLASS.

The closing reception of the Cooper Union Literary Class took place last evening in the large hall of the Cooper Institute, Mr. Peter Cooper presiding. The hall was crowded, and the exercises were varied and entertaining, including vocal and instrumental music, reading, recitations, and addresses, all of which were executed in a creditable manner. After some introductory remarks from the President, Mr. James Fitzgerald, the exercises were commenced by a duet, which was rendered with great taste and effect by Mrs. Eugenie Farrell and her pupil, Heinrich Lemcke. This was followed by an oration, "The Rights of Women," by Benno Loewy, LL. B., and an address on "Freedom" by W. S. Gray. Miss J. Palmer gave a solo with good taste and effect. And Miss Settie Blume's reading of "Mona Water" gave evidence of superior training and a high order of dramatic talent. Mrs. H. Louise Franklin sang the "Milkmaid's Marriage" with great effect, accompanied by J. W. Tuttle, who performed on the piano. Henry Grasse delivered an oration on economy, and after some other entertaining performances the reception was brought to a close.

CONVENTION OF THE AMERICAN SOCIETY OF CIVIL ENGINEERS.

The sixth annual convention of the American Society of Civil Engineers will be held in this City, June 10th and 11th, and followed by an excursion to the Pennsylvania coal-fields, June 12 to 15. The convention will be called to order on Wednesday, at 10 o'clock A. M., as a special meeting of the society for the reading of papers, submission of reports, discussion of professional subjects, and any recommendation for the future action of the society—the session to continue through that day and (perhaps) evening, and held at Tammany Hall, in Fourteenth street, between Third and Fourth avenues.

The following papers are announced:

The Resistance of Beams to Flexure—By Gen. J. G. Barnard, of New-York.

The Teredo—By G. W. R. Bayley, C. E., of New-Orleans, La.

Bridging a Bottomless Swamp—By John M. Brown, C. E., of Auburn, N. Y.

The Education of Civil Engineers—By Thomas C. Clarke, C. E., of Philadelphia, Penn.

Notes on Surface Condensers—By W. B. Cogswell, of Syracuse, N. Y.

Method of Putting in the Foundations of the Brooklyn Anchorage of the East River Bridge—By Francis Collingwood, C. E., of New-York.

Erection of the Illinois and St. Louis Bridge—By Theodore Cooper, C. E., of St. Louis, Mo.

The Conflagration now Existing in the Coal at the Kidder Slope—By Martin Coryell, C. E., of Wilkesbarre, Penn.

Construction of the Williamsburg Reservoir—By Emory E. Davis, C. E., of Northampton, Mass.

Upright Arched Bridges—By James B. Eads, C. E., of St. Louis, Mo.

Steel Rails, and the Comparative Cost of Labor in keeping up Tracks with Iron and Steel Rails—By H. A. Gardner, C. E., of Jackson, Mich.

A Note on Rolling Friction—By Charles Macdonald, C. E., of New-York.

The Bearing Support of Compressible Soils, Differently Saturated—By Hon. W. G. McAlpine, of Albany, N. Y.

The Economy of Transportation of Freight by Railway—By William F. Shinn, C. E., of Pittsburg, Penn.

Strains in Draw-Bridge Spans and Turntables—By C. Shaler Smith, C. E., of St. Louis, Mo.

The Improvements of the Water Front of New-York—By John D. Van Buren, Jr., C. E., of New-York.

The Utica Lift Drawbridge—By S. Whipple, C. E., of Albany, N. Y.

The Use of the Plane Table for Railway Surveys—By H. F. Walling, C. E., of Boston, Mass.

Reports from committees, as follow, will be called for: On Tests of American Iron and Steel—Chairman, Gen. W. Sooy Smith, of Chicago, Ill. On the Form, Weight, Manufacture, and Life of Rails—Chairman, Ashbel Welsh, C. E., of Lambertville, N. J. On the Means of Averting Bridge Accidents—Chairman, James B. Eads, C. E., of St. Louis, Mo. On a Plan for the Increase, Maintenance, and Preservation of an Engineering Library and Museum—Chairman, Horatio Allen, C. E., of Orange, N. J. On the Failure of the Dam at Williamsburg, Mass.—Chairman, James B. Francis, C. E., of Lowell, Mass.

Opportunity will be given for comment and discussion on the papers and reports presented. It is hoped that members will generally take part therein. If necessary, an extra session for this purpose will be held at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening.

On Thursday, June 11, at 10 o'clock A. M., the society will proceed in a body to Hoboken, N. J., upon the invitation of W. W. Shippen, Esq., to visit the Stevens Iron-clad Battery, the Stevens Institute of Technology, and such other points of interest as may be presented. At 2 o'clock P. M. a steam-boat excursion will start on a tour of inspection to the new docks at the Battery, the East River Bridge, and the submarine works at Hell Gate, reaching Harlem Bridge at 5:30 o'clock P. M., and returning either by train over the line of the Fourth avenue improvement to the Grand Central Depot, or by boat to a convenient point of landing on the East River, arriving in time for the annual dinner at Tammany Hall, at 8 o'clock P. M.

On Friday, June 12, at 8 o'clock A. M., the excursion to visit the Wyoming Coal Basin will leave Hoboken, N. J., by the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, to arrive at Scranton at 2 o'clock P. M.; dine at 3 o'clock; visit the Pine Shaft Colliery at 6 o'clock, and remain in Scranton that evening. On Saturday, June 13, at 7:35 o'clock P. M., the party will leave by the Central Railroad of New-Jersey, visit the Ashley Machine Shops and the Inclined Planes on the way, and arrive at Wilkesbarre at 11 o'clock; visit the Wire Rope Factory at 1 o'clock, dine at 3 o'clock, and spend the remainder of the day in a carriage ride about the city and a visit to the Baltimore Mine, the Empire Shaft and Breaker. Sunday will be spent in Wilkesbarre. On Monday, June 15, at 8:30 o'clock A. M., the party will leave by the Lehigh Valley Railroad for Mauch Chunk, to arrive at 10:55 o'clock, take a ride over the Switch Back, dine, visit the South Bethlehem Steel Works, the Zinc Works, and leave at 6:05 o'clock by the Lehigh Valley and Central Railroad of New-Jersey for New-York, to arrive at 9:45 o'clock.

EXCISE MATTERS.

The Board of Excise, becoming disgusted with the results of its civil proceedings for penalty against the liquor-dealers for selling without license, have now resorted to criminal actions as the most effective means of enforcing the requirements of the Excise laws. On Monday evening last this mode of procedure was inaugurated by the arrest of Louis Bramson, keeper of a groggery in the basement of the house situated on the north-east corner of Thirteenth street and Third avenue. Both he and his bar-tender were locked up for the night in the Eighteenth Precinct Station-house, and on the following morning were taken before Justice Smith at the Fourth District Police Court, who held Bramson and discharged the bar-tender. The extraordinary large number of applications for licenses made to the board during the past week is perhaps attributable to a wholesome fear on the part of the dealers of the vigorous action of the Commissioners. The following is a statement of the business transacted by the board during the past week: Monday, June 1, 85 applications, amount received, $6,240; Tuesday, 2d, 47 applications, amount $3,673 30; Wednesday, 3d, 52 applications, amount $3,740; Thursday, 4th, 44 applications, amount $3,350; Friday, 5th, 53 applications, amount $3,850; Saturday, 6th, 28 applications, amount $2,000; total number of applications, 316; total amount, $23,053 30; total number of applications since May 1 to date, 1,081; total amount received with same, $82,433 30. The number of licenses granted during last week was 285; refused, 3.

THE CHAIN-GANG.

The following is a list of the names, crimes, and sentences of the prisoners removed from the Tombs during the past week and conveyed to Sing Sing by Deputy Sheriffs Daly and Coughlin: George Williams, robbery first degree, ten years; Michael Walker, burglary, two years and six months; Frank Reilly, burglary, one year and six months; William Bierman, burglary, one year and six months; John Given, manslaughter in the fourth degree, two years; John Green, burglary, two years and six months; Richard Carey, grand larceny, two years and six months; John Pell, burglary, two years and six months; Thomas Lestrange, burglary, two years and six months; Mary Gleason, grand larceny, three years; Maria Anderson, petit larceny, two years; Henry Kendrigan, petit larceny from person, one year and six months; Benjamin Holland, petit larceny from person, two years and six months; John Hahn, burglary, one year; Patrick McDermott, grand larceny, two years and six months; Andrew Distel, burglary, nine years and six months; James Hickey, burglary, one year and six months; Louisa Hobler, grand larceny, four years; and Rose Brande, grand larceny, three years.

A COLORED DECEIVER.

Annie Campbell, a bonnie Scotch lassie, came before United States Commissioner Shields, and preferred a charge of assault upon the high seas against her husband, Peter Cook. On the examination it appeared that Peter, who is a colored man and a cook on board a steamer plying between this port and Glasgow, induced Annie to marry him by representing, among other inducements, that he was the lord of several mansions, city and country, in the United States, and that colored folks were regarded in that land as standing, in a social point